



From:-

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ac. no. 2661

C. 2

PREFACE.

Reading the proof sheets, I feel assured that this
book will be productive of the most beneficial re-
sults.

Praying that the blessing of the great Head of the
Church may rest upon this work, and that it may
be devout worshippers in the family circle, the
social meeting and the public services of the Church,
I submit my offering to the Church and the public.

W. B. WELLONS.

Richmond, Virginia,

January 1st, 1870

William W. Dean

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H Y M N S .

G O D .

HIS BEING AND GREATNESS.

God Self-existent and Immutable.

L. M .

1 **A**LL-POWERFUL, self-existent God,
Who all creation dost sustain—
Thou wast, and art, and art to come—
And everlasting is thy reign.

2 Fixed and eternal as thy days,
Each glorious attribute divine,
Through ages infinite, shall still
With undiminished lustre shine.

3 Fountain of being ! Source of good !
Immutable dost thou remain ;
Nor can the shadow of a change
Obscure the glories of thy reign.

4 Earth may with all her powers dissolve,
If such the great Creator's will ;
But thou forever art the same ;
" I AM " is thy memorial still.

There is a God.

L. M.

2 **T**HERE is a God—all nature speaks,
Through earth and air, and sea and skies ;
See, from the clouds his glory breaks,
When earliest beams of morning rise.

2 The rising sun, serenely bright,
Throughout the world's extended frame,
Inscribes in characters of light
His mighty Maker's glorious name.

GOD.

- 3 Ye curious minds, who roam abroad,
And trace creation's wonders o'er,
Confess the footsteps of your God;
Bow down before him, and adore.

3

The Maker Divine.

L. M.

- THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth :
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid the radiant orbs be found?
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing, as they shine,
The hand that made us is divine.

4

God's Power.

C. M.

THE Lord, our God, is full of might,
The winds obey his will;
He speaks—and, in his heav'nly height,
The rolling sun stands still.

HIS BEING AND GREATNESS.

- 2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threat'ning aspect roar;
The Lord uplifts his awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.
- 3 Howl, winds of night! your force combine;
Without his high behest,
Ye shall not, in the mountain-pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest.
- 4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies;
He yokes the whirlwinds to his car.
And sweeps the howling skies.
- 5 Ye nations, bend—in rev'rence bend;
Ye monarchs, wait his nod,
And bid the choral song ascend,
To celebrate your God.

5

Maker of the Universe.

C. M.

THERE is a God who rules on high,
In realms of endless light,
Whose wisdom is unsearchable;
Omnipotent his might.

- 2 By him the universe was made,
With all its varied store;
He was, and is, and is to come,
He lives forevermore.
- 3 All that he made, he still upholds
By his Almighty power;
In him we live, and move, and breathe,
Each moment, and each hour.
- 4 While saints in heaven rehearse his praise,
And sing his matchless name,
Let saints on earth his goodness show,
And spread abroad his fame.

6

God in His Works.

S. M.

BEHOLD the lofty sky
Declares its Maker, God !
And all the starry works on high
Proclaim his power abroad.

2 The darkness and the light
Still keep their course the same ;
While night to day, and day to night,
Divinely teach his name.

3 In every different land,
Their general voice is known ;
They show the wonders of his hand
And orders of his throne.

4 While of thy works I sing,
Thy glory to proclaim ;
Accept the praise, my God, my King,
In my Redeemer's name.

7

Is there a God?

C. M.

IS THERE a God? Yon rising sun
In answer meet replies,
Writes it in flame upon the earth,
Proclaims it round the skies.

2 Is there a God? Hark ! from on high
His thunder shakes the poles ;
I hear his voice in every wind,
In every wave that rolls.

3 Is there a God? With sacred fear
I upward turn my eyes ;
"There is," each glittering lamp of light ;
"There is," my soul replies.

4 If such convictions to my mind
His works aloud impart,
O let the wisdom of his word
Inscribe them on my heart !

HIS NATURE AND ATTRIBUTES.

8

God, the Maker. S. M.

ALMIGHTY Maker, God,
How glorious is thy name !
Thy wonders how diffused abroad,
Throughout creation's frame !

2 In native white and red
The rose and lily stand,
And free from pride their beauties spread,
To show thy skillful hand.

3 The lark mounts up the sky,
With unambitious song ;
And bears her Maker's praise on high,
Upon her artless tongue.

4 Fain would I rise and sing
To my Creator too ;
Fain would my heart adore my King,
And give him praises due.

5 Descend, celestial fire,
And seize me from above !
Wrap me in flames of pure desire,
A sacrifice of love.

HIS NATURE AND ATTRIBUTES.

9

His Immutability. C. M.

THROUGH endless years thou art the same,
O thou eternal God !
Each future age shall know thy name,
And tell thy works abroad.

2 The strong foundations of the earth
Of old by thee were laid ;
By thee the beauteous arch of heaven
With matchless skill was made.

GOD.

3 Soon shall this goodly frame of things,
Created by thy hand,
Be, like a vesture, laid aside,
And changed at thy command.

4 But thy perfections, all divine,
Eternal as thy days,
Through everlasting ages shine
With undiminished rays.

10

Unity of God.

L. M.

ETERNAL God, almighty cause
Of earth, and seas and worlds unknown,
All things are subject to thy laws;
All things depend on thee alone.

2 Thy glorious being singly stands,
Of all within itself possest;
By none control'd in thy commands,
And in thyself completely blest.

3 To thee alone ourselves we owe;
Let heav'n and earth due homage pay;
All other gods we disavow,
Deny their claims, renounce their sway.

4 In thee, O Lord, our hope shall rest,
Fountain of peace, and joy and love!
Thy favor only makes us blest;
Without thee all would nothing prove.

5 Worship to thee alone belongs;
Worship to thee alone we give;
Thine be our hearts and thine our songs,
And to thy glory we would live.

6 Spread thy great name through heathen lands;
Their idol-deities dethrone;
Subdue the world to thy commands,
And reign as thou art, God alone.

HIS NATURE AND ATTRIBUTES.

11

God is Love.

C. M.

COME, ye that know and fear the Lord,
And lift your souls above;
Let every heart and voice accord,
To sing that God is love.

2 This precious truth his word declares,
And all his mercies prove;
Jesus, the gift of gifts, appears
To show, that God is love.

3 Sinai, in clouds, and smoke, and fire,
Thunders his dreadful name;
But Zion sings, in melting notes,
The honors of the Lamb.

4 In all his doctrines and commands,
His counsels and designs—
In every work his hands have framed
His love supremely shines.

5 Angels and men the news proclaim,
Through earth and heaven above,
The joyful and transporting news,
That God, the Lord, is love.

12

God our Benefactor.

S. M.

MY Maker and my King!
To thee my all I owe:
Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring
From whence my blessings flow.

2 Thou ever good and kind!
A thousand reasons move,
A thousand obligations bind
My heart to grateful love.

3 The creature of thy hand,
On thee alone I live;
My God, thy benefits demand
More praise than tongue can give.

GOD.

- 4 O let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine;
Let all my powers to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine.

13

Wisdom of God.

L. M.

- A WAKE, my tongue! thy tribute bring
To him, who gave thee power to sing;
Praise him, who is all praise above,—
The Source of wisdom and of love.
- 2 How vast his knowledge—how profound!
A depth, where all our thoughts are drowned;
The stars he numbers; and their names
He gives to all, those heavenly flames.
- 3 Through each bright world above, behold
Ten thousand thousand charms unfold;
Earth, air, and mighty seas combine,
To speak his wisdom all-divine.
- 4 But in redemption,—O what grace!
Its wonders,—O, what thought can trace!
Here wisdom shines for ever bright:—
Praise him, my soul! with sweet delight.

14

God Everywhere Present.

C. M.

- L ORD, all I am is known to thee;
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, or to flee
The notice of thine eye.
- 2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,
Before they're form'd within,
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

HIS NATURE AND ATTRIBUTES.

4 O wondrous knowledge ! deep and high,
Where can a creature hide ?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sov'reign love.

15

Goodness of God.

C. M.

THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess ;
Thy goodness we adore ;—
A spring whose blessings never fail ;
A sea without a shore.

2 Sun, moon, and stars, thy love declare
In every golden ray ;
Love draws the curtains of the night,
And love brings back the day.

3 Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields,
With joyful clusters loads the vines,
With strengthening grain the fields.

4 But chiefly thy compassion, Lord,
Is in the gospel seen ;
There, like a sun, thy mercy shines,
Without a cloud between.

5 There pardon, peace, and holy joy,
Through Jesus' name are given ;
He on the cross was lifted high,
That we might reign in heaven.

16

Eternity of God.

C. M.

O GOD ! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :

GOD.

- 2 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 3 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.
- 4 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their cares and fears,
Are carried downward by the flood,
And lost in following years.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

17

God, my Portion. C. M.

MY God, my portion and my love,
My everlasting all,
I've none but thee in heaven above,
Or on this earthly-ball.

- 2 What empty things are all the skies,
And this inferior clod;
There's nothing here deserves my joys,
There's nothing like my God.
- 3 In vain the bright, the burning sun
Scatters his feeble light:
'Tis thy sweet beams create my noon;
If thou withdraw—'tis night.

HIS NATURE AND ATTRIBUTES.

- 4 Were I possessor of the earth,
And called the stars my own,—
Without thy graces and thyself,
I were a wretch undone.
- 5 Let others stretch their arms like seas,
And grasp in all the shore;
Grant me the visits of thy face,
And I desire no more.

18 *God an Unfailing Refuge.* C. M.

GOD is our refuge, tried and proved,
Amid a stormy world;
We will not fear though earth be moved,
And hills in ocean hurled.

- 2 The waves may roar, the mountains shake,
Our comforts shall not cease;
The Lord his saints will not forsake;
The Lord will give us peace.
- 3 A gentle stream of hope and love
To us shall ever flow;
It issues from his throne above;
It cheers his church below.
- 4 When earth and hell against us came,
He spake and quelled their powers;
The Lord of hosts is still the same;
The God of grace is ours.

19 *The Wisdom of God.* L. M.

WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will,
Tumultuous passions, all be still!
Nor let a murmuring thought arise,
His ways are just, his counsels wise.

- 2 He in the thickest darkness dwells,
Performs his work, the cause conceals;
But though his methods are unknown,
Judgment and truth support his throne.

GOD.

- 3 In heav'n, and earth, and air, and seas,
He executes his firm decrees,
And by his saints it stands confest,
That what he does is ever best.
- 4 Wait then, my soul, submissive wait,
Prostrate before his awful seat;
And midst the terrors of his rod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

20

The All-seeing God.

L. M.

- L**ORD, thou hast search'd and seen me thro' ;
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their pow'rs.
- 2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known ;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my op'ning lips they break.
- 3 Within thy circling pow'r I stand ;
On ev'ry side I find thy hand :
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.
- 4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great !
What large extent ! what lofty height !
My soul, with all the pow'rs I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.
- 5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest ;
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

21

Goodness and Mercy.

C. M.

- L**ET every tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sovereign Lord of all ;
Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak,
And raise the poor that fall.

HIS NATURE AND ATTRIBUTES.

- 2 When sorrows bow the spirit down,
When virtue lies distressed
Beneath the proud oppressor's frown,
Thou giv'st the mourner rest.
- 3 Thou know'st the pains thy servants feel,
Thou hear'st thy children's cry,
And, their best wishes to fulfill,
Thy grace is ever nigh.
- 4 Thy mercy never shall remove
From men of hearts sincere;
Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love
Is joined with holy fear.
- 5 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,
And spread thy fame abroad;
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honors of their God.

22

Wisdom and Goodness of God.

C. M.

- GOD shall alone the refuge be
And comfort of my mind;
Too wise to be mistaken 's he,—
Too good to be unkind.
- 2 In all the counsels of his will,
He is, I daily find,
Too wise to be mistaken,—still,
Too good to be unkind.
 - 3 When sore afflictions on me lay,
He is, though I am blind,
Too wise to be mistaken,—yea,
Too good to be unkind.
 - 4 When I the tempter's rage endure,
'Tis God supports my mind;
Too wise to be mistaken,—sure,
Too good to be unkind.

GOD.

5 What though I can't his goings see,
Nor all his footsteps find ;
Too wise to be mistaken 's he,
Too good to be unkind.

6 Hereafter he will make me know,
And I shall surely find
He was too wise to err, and O
Too good to be unkind.

7 Thou art, and be thy name adored,
And be my soul resigned,
Too wise to be mistaken, Lord,
Too good to be unkind.

23

Great in Mercy.

S. M.

MY soul, repeat his praise
Whose mercies are so great ;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide ;
And when his strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4 His power subdues our sins ;
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

5 Our days are like the grass,
Or like the morning flower ;
If one sharp blast sweeps o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

HIS NATURE AND ATTRIBUTES.

- 6 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

24

Jehovah Omnìpresent.

C. M.

JEHOVAH, God! thy gracious power
On ev'ry hand we see;
Oh, may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee!

- 2 If, on the wings of morn we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our journey lead,
Thine arm our path surround.
- 3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.
- 4 From morn till noon—till latest eve,
Thy hand, O God, we see;
And all the blessings we receive,
Proceed alone from thee.
- 5 In all the varying scenes of time,
On thee our hopes depend;
In ev'ry age—in ev'ry clime,
Our Father and our Friend.

25

Power, Wisdom and Goodness.

C. M.

I SING th' almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

- 3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food ;
He formed the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.
- 4 Lord, how thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn mine eye—
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky !
- 5 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known ;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.
- 6 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to thy care ;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

26

Wonders of God's Love.

C. M.

- Y**E humble souls, approach your God
With songs of sacred praise ;
For he is good, supremely good ;
And kind are all his ways.
- 2 All nature owns his guardian care,
In him we live and move ;
But nobler benefits declare
The wonders of his love.
 - 3 He gave his Son, his only Son
To ransom rebel-worms ;
'Tis here he makes his goodness known
In its diviner forms.
 - 4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come,
'Tis here our hope relies ;—
A safe defence, a peaceful home,
When storms of trouble rise.

27

Omniscience.

C. M.

ALMIGHTY God ! thy piercing eye
Strikes through the shades of night,
And our most secret actions lie
All open to thy sight.

- 2 There's not a sin that we commit,
Nor wicked word we say,
But in thy dreadful book 'tis writ,
Against the judgment day.
- 3 And must the crimes that I have done
Be read and published there?
Be all exposed before the sun,
While men and angels hear?
- 4 Lord, at thy feet ashamed I lie,
Upward I dare not look ;
Pardon my sins before I die,
And blot them from thy book.

28

Omnipresence of God.

L. M.

WHERE can we hide, or whither fly,
Lord, to escape thy piercing eye?
With thee it is not day and night,
But darkness shineth as the light.

- 2 Where'er we go, whate'er pursue,
Our ways are open to thy view ;
Our motives read, our thoughts explored,
Our hearts revealed to thee, O Lord.
- 3 Is there, throughout all worlds, one spot,
One lonely wild, where thou art not?
The hosts of heaven enjoy thy care,
And those of hell know thou art there.
- 4 Awake, asleep, where none intrude,
Or 'midst the thronging multitude,
In every land, on every sea,
We are surrounded still with thee.

MY God, my life, my love;
 To thee, to thee I call;
 I cannot live if thou remove,
 For thou art All in all.

- 2 Thy shining grace can cheer
 This dungeon where I dwell;
 'Tis paradise when thou art here,
 If thou depart, 'tis hell.
- 3 The smilings of thy face,
 How amiable they are!
 'Tis heaven to rest in thine embrace,
 And no where else but there.
- 4 To thee, and thee alone,
 The angels owe their bliss;
 They sit around thy gracious throne,
 And dwell where Jesus is.
- 5 Not all the harps above
 Can make a heavenly place,
 If God his residence remove,
 Or but conceal his face.
- 6 Nor earth, nor all the sky,
 Can one delight afford;
 No, not a drop of real joy,
 Without thy presence, Lord.
- 7 Thou art the sea of love,
 Where all my pleasures roll;
 The circle where my passions move,
 And centre of my soul.

FATHER of glory! to thy name
 Immortal praise we give,
 Who dost an act of grace proclaim,
 And bid us rebels live.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 2 Immortal honor to the Son,
Who makes thine anger cease;
Our lives he ransomed with his own,
And died to make our peace.
 - 3 To thy almighty Spirit be
Immortal glory given,
Whose influence brings us near to thee,
And trains us up for heaven.
 - 4 Let men, with their united voice,
Adore th' eternal God,
And spread his honors and their joys
Through nations far abroad.
 - 5 Let faith, and love, and duty join,
One general song to raise;
Let saints in earth and heaven combine
In harmony and praise.
-

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

31

Providential Care. C. M.

- WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare
That glows within my ravished heart!
But thou canst read it there.
 - 3 To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learned
To form themselves in prayer.
 - 4 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 5 Through hidden dangers, toils and deaths,
It gently cleared my way ;
And through the pleasing snares of vice
More to be feared than they.
- 6 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.
- 7 Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
But oh ! eternity 's too short
To utter all thy praise.

32

Creation Prompts to Gratitude.

C. M.

- L ORD ! when my raptured thought surveys
Creation's beauties o'er,
All nature joins to teach thy praise
And bid my soul adore.
- 2 Where'er I turn my gazing eyes,
Thy radiant footsteps shine ;
Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise,
And speak their source divine.
- 3 On me thy providence hath shone
With gentle, smiling rays,
Oh, let my lips and life make known
Thy goodness and thy praise.
- 4 All bounteous Lord ! thy grace impart,
Oh, teach me to improve
Thy gifts with ever grateful heart,
And crown them with thy love.

33

Praise to God for His Mercies.

S. M.

O H ! bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace to thee proclaim :
And all that is within me join
To bless his holy name.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 2 Oh ! bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind ;
Forget not all his benefits :
The Lord to thee is kind.
- 3 He will not always chide ;
He will with patience wait ;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.
- 4 He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath :
He healeth thy infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.
- 5 Then bless his holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving kindness crowns thy days ;
Oh ! bless the Lord, my soul.

34

Light in Darkness.

C. M.

- GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
With blessings on your head.
 - 3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
 - 4 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

35

God Seen in His Works.

C. M.

THERE'S not a star whose twinkling light
Illumes the distant earth,
And cheers the solemn gloom of night,
But goodness gave it birth.

- 2 There's not a cloud whose dew distil
Upon the parching clod,
And clothe with verdure vale and hill,
That is not sent by God.
- 3 There's not a place in earth's vast round,
In ocean deep, or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found;
For God is everywhere.
- 4 Around, beneath, below, above,
Wherever space extends,
There Heaven displays its boundless love,
And power with goodness blends.

36

Divine Protection.

L. M.

HE that hath made his refuge, God,
Shall find a most secure abode;
Shall walk all day beneath his shade,
And there, at night, shall rest his head.

- 2 Then will I say,—“My God, thy power
Shall be my fortress and my tower;
I, who am formed of feeble dust,
Make thine almighty arm my trust.”
- 3 Thrice happy man, thy Maker's care
Shall keep thee from the fowler's snare;—
Satan, the fowler, who betrays
Unguarded souls a thousand ways.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

4 If burning beams of noon conspire
To dart a pestilential fire ;
God is thy life,—his wings are spread,
To shield thee with a healthful shade.

5 If vapors, with malignant breath,
Rise thick, and scatter midnight death,
Israel is safe : the poisoned air
Grows pure, if Israel's God be there.

37

Jehovah, my Shepherd.

S. M.

THE Lord my shepherd is,
I shall be well supplied ;
Since he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want beside ?

2 He leads me to the place,
Where heavenly pasture grows ;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 While he affords his aid
I cannot yield to fear :
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My shepherd's with me there.

4 Amid surrounding foes
Thou dost my table spread :
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

5 The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my foll'wing days ;
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

38

Confidence in God's Government.

C. M.

SINCE all the varying scenes of time
God's watchful eye surveys,
O, who so wise to choose our lot,
Or to appoint our ways ?

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 2 Good when he gives—supremely good—
Nor less when he denies;
E'en crosses, from his sovereign hand,
Are blessings in disguise.
- 3 Why should we doubt a Father's love,
So constant and so kind?
To his unerring, gracious will
Be every wish resigned.
- 4 In thy fair book of life divine,
My God, inscribe my name;
There, let it fill some humble place,
Beneath my Lord, the Lamb.

39

Christian's Warrant. 10s & 11s.

- T**HOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright,
Though friends all should fail and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us whatever betide,
The promise assures us, the Lord will provide.
- 2 The birds without barn or store-house are fed,
From them let us learn to trust in our Head;
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied,
So long as it's written, the Lord will provide.
 - 3 His call we'll obey like Abram of old,
We know not the way, but faith makes us bold;
For tho' we are strangers we have a sure guide,
And trust in all dangers, the Lord will provide.
 - 4 No strength of our own or goodness we claim,
Our trust is all thrown on Jesus' own name;
In this our strong tower for safety we hide,
The Lord is our power, the Lord will provide.
 - 5 When life sinks apace and death is in view,
The word of his grace shall comfort us thro';
Nor fearing, nor doubting, with Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting, the Lord will provide.

40

God's Providence.

L. M.

WHITHER, O, whither should I fly
But to my loving Father's breast,
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest?

- 2 In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see;
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.
- 3 I have no skill the snare to shun;
But thou, O God, my wisdom art:
I ever into ruin run;
But thou art greater than my heart.
- 4 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.

41

The God of Bethel.

C. M.

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,—
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.

- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us, each day, our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O, spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore ;
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
Our portion, evermore.

42

Safety in God.

S. M.

WHEN, overwhelmed with grief,
My heart within me dies,
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To Heaven I lift mine eyes.

- 2 O, lead me to the Rock
That's high above my head,
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter and my shade.
- 3 Within thy presence, Lord,
Forever I'll abide ;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.
- 4 Thou givest me the lot
Of those that fear thy name ;
If endless life be their reward,
I shall possess the same.

43

Precious Promises.

11s.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word ;
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled ?

- 2 In every condition, in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.
- 3 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
I now am thy God and will still give thee aid ;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 4 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow ;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 5 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply ;
The flames shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.
- 6 Ev'n down to old age all my people shall prove
Impartial, eternal, unchangeable love ;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.
- 7 The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose,
I will not,—I will not desert to his foes ;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never,—no never,—no never forsake.

44

Providential Care.

C. M.

- O** WHY despond in life's dark vale?
Why sink to fears a prey?
Th' almighty power can never fail ;
His love can ne'er decay.
- 2 Behold the birds that wing the air,
Nor sow nor reap the grain ;
Yet God, with all a father's care,
Relieves when they complain.
- 3 Behold the lilies of the field :
They toil nor labor know ;
Yet royal robes to theirs must yield,
In beauty's richest glow.
- 4 That God who hears the raven's cry,
Who decks the lily's form,
Will surely all your wants supply,
And shield you in the storm.

45

The All-Seeing God. C. M.

IN all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

- 2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.
- 4 O, wondrous knowledge, deep and high
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Enclosed on every side.
- 5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

46

Supplication of the Aged. C. M.

GOD of my childhood and my youth!
The guide of all my days,
I have declared thy heavenly truth,
And told thy wondrous ways.

- 2 Wilt thou forsake my hoary hairs,
And leave my fainting heart?
Who shall sustain my sinking years,
If God, my strength, depart?
- 3 Let me thy power and truth proclaim
To the surviving age,
And leave a savor of thy name,
When I shall quit the stage.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

- 4 The land of silence and of death
Attends my next remove;
Oh! may these poor remains of breath
Teach the wide world thy love.

47

Goodness of Divine Providence.

C. M.

WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

- 2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed;
To thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,—
That mercy I adore.
- 3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by thee.
- 4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.
- 5 When gladness wings my favored hour
Thy love my breast shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.
- 6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,—
That heart shall rest on thee.

48

God the Supporter.

C. M.

GOD, my Supporter and my Hope,
My help for ever near,
Thine arm of mercy holds me up,
And saves me from despair.

CHRIST.

- 2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thy hand conduct me near thy seat,
To dwell before thy face.
- 3 Were I in heaven without my God,
'Twould be no joy to me;
And whilst this earth is my abode,
I long for none but thee.
- 4 What if the springs of life were broke
And flesh and heart should faint?
God is my soul's eternal Rock,
The Strength of every saint!
-

CHRIST.

HIS NATIVITY.

49

The Redeemer's Message.

C. M.

HARK the glad sound! the Saviour comes,—
The Saviour, promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

- 2 On him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts his sacred fire;
Wisdom, and might, and zeal, and love,
His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes,—the pris'ners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst—
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes—the broken heart to bind
The bleeding soul to cure;
And, with the treasures of his grace,
T' enrich the humble poor.

HIS NATIVITY.

- 5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
While heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

50

Promise Fulfilled.

S. M.

BEHOLD the grace appears,
The promise is fulfilled ;
Mary the wondrous virgin bears,
And Jesus is the Child.

- 2 To bring the glorious news,
A heav'nly form appears ;
He tells the shepherds of their joys
And banishes their fears.
- 3 "Go, humble swains," said he,
"To David's city fly ;
"The promised infant, born to-day,
"Doth in a manger lie.
- 4 "With looks and heart serene,
"Go visit Christ your King ;"
And straight a flaming troop was seen ;
The shepherds heard them sing,—
- 5 "Glory to God on high,
"And heav'nly peace on earth,
"Good-will to men, to angels joy,
"At the Redeemer's birth."

51

Joy at Immanuel's Birth.

H. M.

HARK ! hark !—the notes of joy
Roll o'er the heavenly plains,
And seraphs find employ
For their sublimest strains ;
Some new delight in heaven is known ;
Loud sound the harps around the throne.

- 2 Hark ! hark !—the sounds draw nigh,
 The joyful hosts descend ;
 Jesus forsakes the sky,
 To earth his footsteps bend ;
 He comes to bless our fallen race ;
 He comes with messages of grace.
- 3 Bear, bear the tidings round ;
 Let every mortal know
 What love in God is found,
 What pity he can show ;
 Ye winds that blow ! ye waves that roll
 Bear the glad news from pole to pole.
- 2 Strike, strike the harps again,
 To greet Immanuel's name ;
 Arise, ye sons of men !
 And all his grace proclaim ;
 Angels and men ! wake every string,
 The Lord, our Saviour's praise we sing.

52

Joy at the Birth of Christ.

L. M.

WAKE, O my soul, and hail the morn,
 For unto us a Saviour's born ;
 See how the angels wing their way,
 To usher in the glorious day !

- 2 Hark ! what sweet music—what a song—
 Sounds from the bright, celestial throng !
 Sweet song—whose melting sounds impart
 Joy to each raptured, listening heart.
- 3 Come, join the angels in the sky,
 Glory to God, who reigns on high ;
 Let peace and love on earth abound,
 While time revolves and years roll round.

53

Inefficiency of the Types.

S. M.

NOT all the blood of beasts,
 On Jewish altars slain,
 Could give the guilty conscience peace
 Or wash away one stain.

HIS NATIVITY.

- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away ;
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.
- 3 Believing, we rejoice
To feel the curse remove ;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And trust his bleeding love.

54

Christ's Nativity.

C. M.

- MORTALS, awake, with angels join,
And chant the solemn lay ;
Joy, love, and gratitude combine
To hail th' auspicious day.
- 2 In heaven the rapturous song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tuned the lyre.
- 3 Swift through the vast expanse it flew,
And loud the echo rolled ;
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'Twas more than heaven could hold.
- 4 Down through the portals of the sky
Th' impetuous torrent ran ;
And angels flew, with eager joy,
To bear the news to man.
- 5 With joy the chorus we'll repeat,
"Glory to God on high !
Good-will and peace are now complete :
Jesus was born to die."
- 6 Hail, Prince of Life ! forever hail,
Redeemer, Brother, Friend !
Though earth, and time, and life should fail,
Thy praise shall never end.

CHRIST.

55

The Messiah's Coming and Kingdom. C. M.

JOY to the world—the Lord is come!—
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth—the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods—rocks, hills and plains.
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

56

Star of the East.

11s & 10s.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall,
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine.

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

HIS NATIVITY.

- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

57

Joy of Angels.

C. M.

- WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign;—
- 4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:—
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men,
Begin, and never cease."

58

Song of Angels.

C. M.

ANGELS rejoiced and sweetly sung,
At our Redeemer's birth:
Mortals, awake! let every tongue
Proclaim his matchless worth.

CHRIST.

- 2 Glory to God who dwells on high,
And sent his only Son
To take a servant's form, and die,
For evils we had done.
- 3 Good-will to men :—ye fallen race,
Arise ! and shout for joy ;
He comes with rich, abounding grace
To save, and not destroy.
- 4 Lord, send the gracious tidings forth,
And fill the world with light,
That Jew and Gentile, through the earth,
May know thy saving might.
- 5 Ye poor, who tremble at the word,
Distressed, and helpless too,—
Oh, come and welcome to the Lord,
For he was born for you.

59

The Star of Bethlehem. L. M.

WHEN, marshalled on the mighty plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky,
One star alone of all the train
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

- 2 Hark ! hark ! to God the chorus breaks
From every host, from every gem ;
But one alone the Saviour speaks—
It is the Star of Bethlehem.
- 3 Once on the raging seas I rode :
The storm was loud, the night was dark ;
The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my foundering bark.
- 4 Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem ;
When suddenly a star arose—
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

HIS NATIVITY.

- 5 It was my guide, my light, my all ;
It bade my dark forebodings cease ;
And, through the storm and danger's thrall,
It led me to the port of peace.
- 6 Now, safely moored, my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
Forever and forevermore,
The Star, the Star of Bethlehem.

60

Incarnation of Christ.

C. M.

- A WAKE, awake the sacred song
To our incarnate Lord ;
Let every heart and every tongue
Adore th' eternal Word.
- 2 That awful Word, that sovereign Power,
By whom the worlds were made,
O happy morn ! illustrious hour !
Was once in flesh arrayed.
- 3 Then shone almighty power and love
In all their glorious forms,
When Jesus left his throne above
To dwell with sinful worms.
- 4 To dwell with misery below,
The Saviour left the skies ;
And sunk to wretchedness and woe,
That worthless man might rise.
- 5 Adoring angels tuned their songs,
To hail the joyful day ;
With rapture, then, let mortal tongues
Their grateful worship pay.

61

Star in the East.

11s and 10s.

HAIL the blest morn ! when the great Mediator
Down from the regions of glory descends !
Shepherds, go worship the babe in the manger—
Lo ! for your guide the bright angel attends.

CHRIST.

- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew drops are shining ;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall ;
Angels adore him, in slumbers reclining,
Maker and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Eden, and off'rings divine ;
Gems from the mountain, and pearls from the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine ?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gold would his favor secure,
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the pray'rs of the poor.
- 5 Low at his feet, we in humble prostration
Lose all our sorrow, and trouble and strife,
There we receive his divine consolation,
Flowing afresh from the fountain of life.

62

Song of Angels.

8s & 7s.

HARK ! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies ?
Lo ! th' angelic host rejoices ;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

- 2 Hear them tell the wondrous story ;
Hear them chant, in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest—glory !
Glory be to God most high !
- 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found,
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,"
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed,
Heaven and earth his praises sing ;
O, receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

HIS CHARACTER AND MISSION.

- 5 Haste, ye mortals, to adore him ;
Learn his name, and taste his joy,
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
“Glory be to God most high !”

63

The Prince of Peace.

C. M.

- THE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light ;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun,
The gathering nations come,
With joy, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.
- 3 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given ;
And him shall all the earth obey,
And all the hosts of heaven.
- 4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.
- 5 His power increasing still shall spread ;
His reign no end shall know ;
His throne shall justice guard above,
And peace abound below.

HIS CHARACTER AND MISSION.

64

Jesus, Lord of All.

C. M.

- ALL hail the power of Jesus' name !
Let angels prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

CHRIST.

- 2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from the altar call ;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall ;
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred—every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall ;
And join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

65

Name of Jesus.

C. M.

OH, for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise ;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

- 2 My gracious Master and my Lord,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of thy name.
- 3 Jesus—the name that calms my fears,
That bids my sorrows cease ;
'Tis music to my ravished ears ;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

HIS CHARACTER AND MISSION.

- 4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the pris'ner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean ;
His blood availed for me.
- 5 Let us obey, we then shall know,
Shall feel our sins forgiven ;
Anticipate our heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

66

Jesus Precious to them that Believe.

C. M.

- JESUS, I love thy charming name ;
'Tis music to my ear ;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and heaven might hear.
- 2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust ;
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.
 - 3 All my capacious powers can wish
In thee doth richly meet ;
Nor to my eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.
 - 4 Thy grace shall dwell upon my heart,
And shed its fragrance there—
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.
 - 5 I'll speak the honors of thy name
With my last, laboring breath,
And, dying, clasp thee in my arms,
The antidote of death.

67

Our Advocate.

L. M.

HE lives—the great Redeemer lives,
What joy the blest assurance gives ;
And now, before his Father-God,
Pleads the full merits of his blood.

CHRIST.

- 2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice, armed with frowns, appears;
But, in the Saviour's lovely face,
Sweet mercy smiles—and all is peace.
- 3 In every dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
Let this dear hope repel the dart—
That Jesus bears us on his heart.
- 4 Great Advocate, almighty Friend,
On him our humble hopes depend:
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

68

Love Which Passeth Knowledge.

L. M.

- OF him, who did salvation bring,
I could forever think and sing;
Arise, ye guilty, he'll forgive,
Arise, ye needy, he'll relieve.
- 2 Ask but his grace, and lo! 'tis giv'n,
Ask, and he turns your hell to heav'n;
Though sin and sorrow wound my soul,
Jesus, thy balm can make it whole.
 - 3 To shame our sins, he blush'd in blood,
He clos'd his eyes to show us God;
Let all the world fall down and know,
That none but God such love can show.
 - 4 'Tis thee I love, for thee alone
I shed my tears, and make my moan;
Where'er I am, where'er I move,
I meet the object of my love.
 - 5 Insatiate to this spring I fly,
I drink, and yet am ever dry,
Ah! who against thy charms is proof,
Ah! who that loves can love enough.

69

The Name of Jesus.

C. M.

JESUS, the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.

2 Jesus, the name to sinners dear,—
The name to sinners giv'n;
It scatters all their guilty fears;
It turns their hell to heaven.

3 O, that the world might taste and see
The riches of his grace!
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace.

4 His only right'ousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim;
'Tis all my business here below,
To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

5 Happy, if with my latest breath,
I may but gasp his name!
Preach him to all, and cry, in death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

70

Preciousness of the Saviour.

C. M.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Jesus! my shepherd, husband, friend,
My prophet, priest and king;
My Lord, my life, my way, my end;
Accept the praise I bring.

CHRIST.

- 4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 5 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

71

Christ the Rock of Ages.

6s & 7s.

- ROCK of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side that flow'd,
Be of sin the perfect cure;
Save me, Lord, and make me pure.
- 2 Should my tears forever flow;
Should my zeal no languor know;
This for sin could not atone—
Thou must save and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eye-lids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!

72

Christ Commended.

L. M.

- WHEN strangers stand, and hear me tell
What beauties in my Saviour dwell,—
Where he is gone, they fain would know,
That they may seek and love him too.
- 2 My best Beloved keeps his throne
On hills of light, in worlds unknown;
But he descends, and shows his face
In the young gardens of his grace.

HIS CHARACTER AND MISSION.

- 3 In vineyards, planted by his hand,
Where fruitful trees in order stand,
He feeds among the spicy beds,
Where lilies show their spotless heads.
- 4 He hath engross'd my warmest love;
No earthly charms my soul can move;
I have a mansion in his heart;
Nor death nor hell shall make us part.
- 5 O may my spirit daily rise
On wings of faith above the skies;
Till I shall make my last remove,
To dwell forever with my Love.

73

Transfiguration.

L. M.

- ON Tabor's top the Saviour stands,
His altered face resplendent shines;
And while he elevates his hands,
Lo, glory marks its gentle lines.
- 2 Two heavenly forms descend to wait
Upon their suffering Prince below;
But while they worship at his feet,
They talk of fast approaching wo.
 - 3 Amid the lustre of the scene,
To Calvary he turns his eyes;
And with submission, all serene,
He marks the future tempest rise
 - 4 Then let us climb the mount of prayer,
Where all his beaming glories shine;
And gazing on his brightness there,
Our woes forget in joys divine.
 - 5 Oh, that on yonder heavenly hills,
Where now the risen Saviour stands,
And peace, like softest dew, distils—
I too may elevate my hands.

74

Christ, the Way.

C. M.

- THOU art the way ;—to thee alone
 From sin and death we flee ;
 And he, who would the Father seek,
 Must seek him, Lord, in thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth ;—thy word alone
 True wisdom can impart ;
 Thou only canst instruct the mind,
 And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life ; the rending tomb
 Proclaims thy conquering arm ;
 And those who put their trust in thee
 Not death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life ;—
 Grant us to know that Way,
 That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
 And live in endless day.

75

The Prince of Peace.

C. M.

- LET saints on earth their anthems raise,
 Who taste the Saviour's grace ;
 Let saints in heaven proclaim his praise,
 And crown him "Prince of Peace."
- 2 Praisé him, who laid his glory by
 For man's apostate race ;
 Praise him, who stoop'd to bleed and die,
 And crown him "Prince of Peace."
- 3 Come, rebels, lay your weapons down,
 Let war forever cease ;
 Immanuel for your Saviour own,
 And crown him "Prince of Peace."
- 4 We soon shall reach the blissful shore,
 To view his lovely face,
 His name for ever to adore,
 And crown him "Prince of Peace."

HIS CHARACTER AND MISSION.

76

Worthy the Lamb.

L. M.

WORTHY the Lamb of boundless sway,—
In earth and heaven, the Lord of all;
Let all the powers of earth obey,
And low before his footstool fall.

- 2 Higher—still higher swell the strain;
Creation's voice the note prolong:
Jesus, the Lamb, shall ever reign:—
Let hallelujahs crown the song.

77

The Lord, our Righteousness.

L. M.

JESUS, thy robe of righteousness
My beauty is,—my glorious dress:
'Mid flaming worlds, in this arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

- 2 When, from the dust of death, I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then shall this be all my plea,—
"Jesus hath lived and died for me."

- 3 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue;—
The robe of Christ is ever new.

- 4 Oh! let the dead now hear thy voice:
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice;
Their beauty this—their glorious dress
Jesus, the Lord, our righteousness.

78

Christ the Way to Heaven.

L. M.

JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone,—
He whom I fix my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till him I view.

- 2 This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,—
“Come hither, soul, I am the way.”
- 3 Lo! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee as I am;
My sinful self to thee I give—
Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 4 Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say,—“Behold the way to God.”

79

King of Saints.

C. M.

- COME, ye that love the Saviour's name,
And joy to make it known;
The sovereign of your hearts proclaim,
And bow before the throne.
- 2 Behold your King, your Saviour, crowned
With glories all-divine;
And tell the wondering nations round,
How bright these glories shine.
 - 3 Infinite power and boundless grace.
In him unite their rays;
Ye that have e'er beheld his face,
Can ye forbear his praise?
 - 4 When in his earthly courts we view
The beauties of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And wish like them to sing.
 - 4 5 And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise;
Thy love can animate the strain,
And bid it reach the skies.

80

Christ the Living Fountain.

C. M.

- T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day ;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear, dying Lamb, thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power
 Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be, till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy power to save,
 When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

81

Christ our Pattern.

C. M.

- B**EHOLD ! where in a mortal form,
 Appears each grace divine :
 The virtues, all in Jesus met,
 With mildest radiance shine.
- 2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
 To give the mourner joy,
 To preach glad tidings to the poor,
 Was his divine employ.
- 3 'Mid keen reproach and cruel scorn,
 He, meek and patient, stood ;
 His foes, ungrateful, sought his life,
 Who labored for their good.

- 4 When, in the hour of deep distress,
Before his Father's throne,
With soul resigned, he bowed, and said
"Thy will, not mine, be done."
- 5 Be Christ our pattern, and our guide,
His image may we bear;
Oh, may we tread his holy steps,—
His joy and glory share.

82

The Divinity of Christ.

C. M.

- THEE we adore, Eternal Word!
The Father's equal Son;
By heaven's obedient hosts ador'd,
Ere time its course begun.
- 2 The first creation has display'd
Thine energy divine;
For not a single thing was made
By other hands than thine.
 - 3 But ransom'd sinners, with delight,
Sublimar facts survey,—
The all-creating Word unites
Himself to dust and clay.
 - 4 Creation's Author now assumes
A creature's humble form:
A man of grief and woe becomes,
And trod on like a worm.
 - 5 The Lord of glory bears the shame
To vile transgressors due;
Justice the Prince of life condemns
To die in anguish too.
 - 6 God over all, forever blest,
The righteous curse endures;
And thus, to souls with sin distressed,
Eternal bliss ensures.

83

Christ Stilling the Tempest.

C. M.

FEAR was within the tossing bark,
When stormy winds grew loud;
And waves came rolling high and dark,
And the tall mast was bowed.

2 But the wind ceased,—it ceased,—a word
Passed through the gloomy sky;
The troubled billows knew their Lord,
And sank beneath his eye.

3 And slumber settled on the deep,
And silence on the blast;
They sank as flowers that fold to sleep
When sultry day is past.

4 O Thou that in its wildest hour
Didst rule the tempest's mood,
Send now thy Spirit forth in power
O'er our dark souls to brood!

5 Thou that didst bow the billows' pride;
Thy mandate to fulfil,
Speak, speak to passion's raging tide,
Speak, and say, "Peace! be still!"

84

Christ a Friend.

8s & 7s.

ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly—free—and knows no end.
Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could, or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in him to God.

2 When he lived on earth abased,
FRIEND OF SINNERS was his name;
Now, above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.

Oh, for grace our hearts to soften !
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;
 We, alas ! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above.

85

Christ, the True Vine.

C. M.

JESUS, immutably the same !
 Thou true and living Vine !
 Around thy all-supporting stem
 My feeble arms I twine.

2 I can do nothing without thee ;
 My strength is wholly thine ;
 Withered and barren should I be,
 If severed from the Vine.

3 Each moment, watered by thy care,
 And fenced with power divine,
 Fruit to eternal life shall bear
 The feeblest branch of thine.

86

Rich Provision.

C. M.

JESUS, thy blessings are not few,
 Nor is thy gospel weak ;
 Thy grace can melt the stubborn Jew,
 And heal the dying Greek.

2 Wide as the reach of Satan's rage
 Does thy salvation flow ;
 It's not confined to sex or age,
 The lofty or the low.

3 While grace is offered to the prince,
 The poor may take their share ;
 No mortal has a just pretense
 To perish in despair.

4 Come ! all ye wretched sinners, come
 He'll form your souls anew ;
 His gospel and his heart have room
 For rebels such as you.

HIS CHARACTER AND MISSION.

- 5 His doctrine is almighty love ;
 There's virtue in his name
 To turn a raven to a dove,
 The lion to a lamb.
- 6 O could we raise a song of praise,
 Half equal to his love,
 The heav'ns would ring while we should sing.
 Through all the courts above.

87

Christ our Guide.

S. M.

JESUS, my truth, my way,
 My sure, unerring light,
 On thee my feeble soul I stay,
 Which thou wilt lead aright.

- 2 My wisdom, and my guide,
 My counsellor, thou art ;
 O, never let me leave thy side,
 Or from thy paths depart.

88

The Lamb of God.

C. M.

BEHOLD, behold the Lamb of God,
 Who takes away our guilt ;
 Behold th' atoning, precious blood
 That for our sins he spilt.

- 2 O sinners, now to Christ draw near,
 Invited by his word ;
 The chief of sinners need not fear,
 Behold the Lamb of God.
- 3 Backsliders, too, the Saviour calls
 And washes in his blood ;
 Arise, return from grievous falls ;
 Behold the Lamb of God.
- 4 In every state, and time, and place,
 Nought plead but Jesus' blood ;
 However wretched be your case,
 Behold the Lamb of God.

CHRIST.

- 5 Spirit of grace, to us apply
Immanuel's precious blood,
That we may, with thy saints on high,
Behold the Lamb of God.

89

Cleansing Blood.

7s.

JESUS, to thy wounds I fly;
Purge my sins of deepest dye;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Wash away my crimson stain.

- 2 Plunge me in that sacred flood,
In that fountain of thy blood;
Then thy Father's eye shall see
Not a spot of guilt in me.

90

Jesus the Only Name.

L. M.

THERE is none other name than thine,
Immanuel Jesus, name divine,
On which to rest for sins forgiven—
For peace with God, for hope of heaven.

- 2 There is none other name than thine,
When cares and fears, and griefs are mine,
That with a gracious power can heal
Each care, and fear, and grief I feel.
- 3 There is none other name than thine,
When called my spirit to resign,
To bear me through that latest strife,
And e'en in death to be my life.
- 4 Name above every name, thy praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days:
Immanuel Jesus, name divine,
Rock of Salvation, thou art mine.

91

Moses and Christ.

S. M.

THE law by Moses came;
But grace, and truth, and love
Were brought by Christ, a nobler name,
Descending from above.

HIS CHARACTER AND MISSION.

- 2 Amidst the house of God
Their different works were done—
Moses a faithful servant stood,
But Christ a faithful Son.
- 3 Then to his new commands
Be strict obedience paid ;
O'er all his Father's house he stands
The Sovereign and the Head.

92

The Redeemer's Intercession.

C. M.

- I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me :
A token of his love he gives,
A pledge of liberty.
- 2 I find him lifting up my head ;
He brings salvation near ;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.
 - 3 Jesus, I hang upon thy word ;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

93

Peace in Christ.

C. M.

- YE saints, attend the Saviour's voice,
Spoke in his word of grace ;
He says, and in it O rejoice !
In me ye shall have peace.
- 2 What though afflictions still abound,
Nor do temptations cease ?
He says, and O, how sweet the sound,
In me ye shall have peace.
 - 3 What though your hearts with sorrow bleed,
And sighs and tears increase ;
He says, and O, 'tis true indeed !
In me ye shall have peace.

CHRIST.

- 4 Tho' you shall pass through death's cold flood
To gain your wished release;
He says, and sure he'll make it good,
In me ye shall have peace.
- 5 When you his face in glory view,
Where joy can ne'er decrease;
Eternity shall prove it true,
In him ye shall have peace.

94 *Christ Weeping Over Sinners.* S. M.

DID Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.

- 2 The Son of God in tears!
Angels with wonder see!
Be thou astonish'd, O my soul!
He shed those tears for thee.
- 3 He wept, that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

95 *Christ's Sufferings.* L. M.

NOW let our mournful songs record
The dying sorrows of our Lord;
When he complained, in tears and blood,
As one forsaken of his God.

- 2 The Jews beheld him thus forlorn,
And shook their heads, and laughed in scorn:
"He rescued others from the grave;
Now let him try himself to save."

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

- 3 They wound his head, his hands, his feet,
Till streams of blood each other meet;
By lot his garments they divide,
And mock the pangs in which he died.
- 4 But God, his Father, heard his cry;
Raised from the dead, he reigns on high;
The nations learn his righteousness,
And humble sinners taste his grace.

96

Christ's Agony in the Garden.

C. M.

DARK was the night, and cold the ground
On which the Lord was laid:
His sweat like drops of blood ran down,
In agony he prayed—

- 2 "Father, remove this bitter cup,
If such thy sacred will;
If not, content to drink it up,
Thy pleasure I fulfil."
- 3 Go to the Garden, sinner, see
Those precious drops that flow:
The heavy load he bore for thee—
For thee, he lies so low.
- 4 Then learn of him the cross to bear,
Thy Father's will obey;
And when temptations press thee near,
Awake, to watch and pray.

97

Christ in Gethsemane.

L. M.

'TIS midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dim that lately shone;
'Tis midnight; in the garden, now,
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

- 2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
The Saviour wrestles lone, with fears;
E'en that disciple whom he loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

- 3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
 The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
 Yet he who hath in anguish knelt
 Is not forsaken by his God.
- 4 'Tis midnight; from celestial plains
 Is borne the song that angels know;
 Unheard by mortals are the strains
 That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

98

Christ Sorrowful.

S. M.

THE Man of Sorrow now
 Thou dost indeed appear,—
 Beneath my guilty burden bow,
 And tremble with my fear.

- 2 Thy pain is my relief,
 And doth my load remove;
 For O, if all thy soul is grief,
 Yet all thy heart is love!

99

Christ's Passion.

L. M.

THE morning dawns upon the place,
 Where Jesus spent the night in prayer;
 Through yielding glooms behold his face,
 Nor form, nor comeliness is there.

- 2 Brought forth to judgment, now he stands
 Arraigned, condemned at Pilate's bar;
 Here, spurned by fierce prætorian bands,
 There, mocked by Herod's men of war.
- 3 He bears their buffeting and scorn,
 Mock-homage of the lip, the knee—
 The purple robe, the crown of thorn,—
 The scourge, the nail, th' accursed tree.
- 4 No guile within his mouth is found,
 He neither threatens nor complains,
 Meek, as a lamb for slaughter bound,—
 Dumb, 'mid his murd'ers he remains.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

- 5 But hark ! he prays ;—'tis for his foes ;
He speaks ;—'tis comfort to his friends ;
Answers,—and paradise bestows ;
He bows his head ; the conflict ends.

100

Christ Dying on the Cross.

C. M.

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree ;
How vast the love that him inclined
To bleed and die for thee.

- 2 Hark how he groans, while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend ;
The temple's veil asunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.
- 3 'Tis done ! the precious ransom's paid !
"Receive my soul," he cries ;
See how he bows his sacred head—
He bows his head, and dies.
- 4 But soon he'll break death's iron chain,
And in full glory shine :
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine !

101

The Expiring Saviour.

8s, 7s & 4s.

HARK ! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary ;
See !—it rends the rocks asunder—
Shakes the earth—and veils the sky :
"It is finished !"—
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

- 2 "It is finished !"—Oh, what pleasure
Do these charming words afford ;
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us through Christ, the Lord :
"It is finished !"—
Saints, the dying words record.

CHRIST.

- 3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All in earth and heaven, uniting,
Join to praise Immanuel's name;
Hallelujah!—
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

102

Consecration to a Crucified Saviour.

C. M.

- A LAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Jesus die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?
- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree.
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Saviour, died
For man, the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

103

Consecration in View of the Cross.

L. M.

- WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See, from his head, his hands; his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were all the realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

104

Christ's Sufferings Improved.

C. M.

- D**IDST thou, dear Jesus, suffer shame,
And bear the cross for me?
And shall I fear to own thy name,
Or thy disciple be?
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should dread
To suffer shame or loss;
Oh, let me in thy footsteps tread,
And glory in thy cross.
 - 3 Inspire my soul with life divine,
And make me truly bold;
Let knowledge, faith, and meekness shine,
Nor love, nor zeal, grow cold.
 - 4 Let mockers scoff, the world defame,
And treat me with disdain;
Still may I glory in thy name,
And count reproach my gain.
 - 5 To thee I cheerfully submit,
And all my powers resign;
Let Wisdom point out what is fit,
And I'll no more repine.

105

A Dying Saviour.

L. M.

STRETCHED on the cross, the Saviour dies;
 Hark ! his expiring groans arise;
 See, from his hands, his feet, his side,
 Descends the sacred, crimson tide.

- 2 And didst thou bleed ?—for sinners bleed ?
 And could the sun behold the deed ?
 No ; he withdrew his cheering ray,
 And darkness veiled the mourning day.
- 2 Can I survey this scene of woe,
 Where mingling grief and mercy flow,
 And yet my heart so hard remain,—
 Unmoved by either love or pain !
- 4 Come, dearest Lord, thy grace impart,
 To warm this cold, this stupid heart,
 Till all its powers and passions move
 In melting grief and ardent love.

106

The Amazing Sight.

C. M.

YONDER—amazing sight !—I see
 Th' incarnate Son of God,
 Expiring on th' accursed tree,
 And welt'ring in his blood.

- 2 Behold a purple torrent run
 Down from his hands and head :
 The crimson tide puts out the sun ;
 His groans awake the dead.
- 3 The trembling earth, the darkened sky
 Proclaim the truth aloud ;
 And, with th' amazed Centurion, cry,
 " *This is the Son of God !*"
- 4 So great, so vast a sacrifice,
 May well my hope revive ;
 If God's own Son thus bleeds and dies,
 The sinner sure may live.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

- 5 Oh, that these cords of love divine
Might draw me, Lord, to thee !
Thou hast my heart, it shall be thine—
Thine it shall ever be !

107

Subdued by the Cross.

C. M.

- I N evil long I took delight,
Unawed by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopp'd my wild career.
- 2 I saw one hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fix'd his languid eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.
- 3 Sure, never to my latest breath
Can I forget that look ;
It seemed to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.
- 4 My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
And plunged me in despair ;
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail him there.
- 5 A second look he gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive ;
This blood is for thy ransom paid ;
I die that thou may'st live."
- 6 Thus, while his death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

108

Praise to the Redeemer.

C. M.

P LUNGED in a gulf of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheerful beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.

CHRIST.

- 2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief!
He saw, and—Oh! amazing love!—
He ran to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above,
With joyful haste he fled,
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 Oh! for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.
- 5 Angels! assist our mighty joys;
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

109

Humiliation of Christ.

C. M.

- AND did the holy and the just,
The Sovereign of the skies,
Stoop down to wretchedness and dust,
That guilty man might rise?
- 2 Yes, the Redeemer left his throne,
His radiant throne on high,—
Surprising mercy! love unknown!—
To suffer, bleed, and die.
- 3 He took the dying traitor's place,
And suffered in his stead;
For sinful man,—O, wondrous grace!
For sinful man he bled.
- 4 O Lord, what heavenly wonders dwell
In thine atoning blood!
By this are sinners saved from hell,
And rebels brought to God.

110

Christ Expiring upon the Cross.

L. M.

- “’TIS finished!’—so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed his head and died;
’Tis finished!—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.
- 2 ’Tis finished!—this his dying groan
Shall sins of deepest hue atone,
And millions be redeemed from death
By Jesus’ last, expiring breath.
- 3 ’Tis finished!—Heaven is reconciled
And all the powers of darkness spoiled
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return, and dwell with sinful men.
- 4 ’Tis finished!—let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round;
’Tis finished!—let the triumph rise,
And swell the chorus of the skies.

111

Gazing on the Cross.

8s & 7s.

- SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner’s dying friend.
- 2 Here I’ll sit, forever viewing
Mercy’s streams, in streams of blood;
Precious drops my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.
- 3 Here it is I find my heav’n,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Here I see my sins forgiven,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.
- 4 May I still enjoy this feeling,
In all need to Jesus go;
Prove his blood each day more healing,
And himself more deeply know.

112

Calvary.

7s.

WHEN on Sinai's top I see
 God descend in majesty,
 To proclaim his holy law,
 All my spirit sinks with awe.

- 2 When, in ecstasy sublime,
 Tabor's glorious height I climb,
 In the too transporting light,
 Darkness rushes o'er my sight.
- 3 When on Calvary I rest,
 God, in flesh made manifest,
 Shines in my Redeemer's face,
 Full of beauty, truth, and grace.
- 4 Here I would for ever stay,
 Weep and gaze my soul away;
 Thou art heaven on earth to me,
 Lovely, mournful Calvary.

113

Redemption by the Cross of Christ.

C. M.

BEHOLD the Saviour on the cross,
 A spectacle of woe!
 See from his agonizing wounds
 The blood incessant flow;

- 2 Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek
 And trembling lips were spread;
 Till light forsook his closing eyes,
 And life his drooping head.
- 3 "'Tis finished" was his latest voice:
 These sacred accents o'er,
 He bowed his head, gave up the ghost,
 And suffered pain no more.
- 4 'Tis finished—the Messiah dies
 For sins, but not his own;
 The great redemption is complete,
 And death is overthrown.

HIS RESURRECTION AND GLORIFICATION.

- 5 'Tis finished—all his groans are past;
His blood, his pain, and toils,
Have fully vanquished all our foes,
And crowned him with their spoils.

114

Christ Crucified.

L. M.

NATURE with open volume stands,
To spread her Maker's praise abroad;
And every labor of his hands
Shows something worthy of a God.

- 2 But, in the grace that rescued man,
His brightest form of glory shines;
Here, on the cross, 'tis fairest drawn,
In precious blood and crimson lines.
- 3 Oh, the sweet wonders of that cross,
Where Christ, the Saviour, loved and died;
Her noblest life my spirit draws,
From his dear wounds and bleeding side.
- 4 I would forever speak his name
In sounds to mortal ears unknown;
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at his Father's throne.
-

HIS RESURRECTION AND GLORIFICATION.

115

Christ's Resurrection.

78.

HARK! the herald angels say,
Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Let the glorious tidings fly.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Th' battle 's fought, the vict'ry won:
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

CHRIST.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal—
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?

116

Jesus Lives.

C. M.

YE humble souls that seek the Lord,
Cast all your fears away;
Draw near, and, with delight, behold
The place where Jesus lay.

2 Thus low the Lord of life was brought:—
'Twas love that brought him low;
Thus low in death the Saviour lay,
Who lived and bled for you.

3 If ye have wept at yonder cross,
And still your sorrows rise,
Stoop down and view the vanquished grave,
And wipe your weeping eyes.

4 Your Saviour lives,—forever lives,—
Raise a triumphant strain;
No powers of hell, nor bars of death,
The conqueror could detain.

5 O'er heaven and earth he now presides,
Though once among the dead;
And to eternity shall reign
Creation's glorious Head.

6 Ye mourning souls, rejoice! while you
His empty tomb survey;
As Christ arose, so you shall rise
To realms of endless day.

117

Christ's Death and Resurrection.

L. M.

HE dies!—the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around!
A solemn darkness veils the skies!

A sudden trembling shakes the ground!

2 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two,
For him who groaned beneath your load;
He shed a thousand drops for you—
A thousand drops of richer blood.

3 Here's love and grief beyond degree—
The Lord of glory dies for men;
But, lo! what sudden joys we see!
Jesus, the dead—revives again.

4 Our rising Lord forsakes the tomb;
Up to his Father's court he flies:
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him welcome to the skies.

5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high our great Deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the tyrant, death, in chains.

6 Say, "Live forever, glorious King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save;"
Then ask—"O death, where is thy sting?
And where thy vict'ry, boasting grave?"

118

The Lord is Risen Indeed.

S. M.

"THE Lord is risen indeed;"
He lives to die no more;
He lives the sinner's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame he bore.

2 "The Lord is risen indeed;"
Then hell has lost its prey;
With him is risen the ransomed seed,
To reign in endless day.

CHRIST.

3 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"
Attending angels, hear ;
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,
The joyful tidings bear.

4 Then wake your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord ;
Join, all ye bright, celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord.

119

The Resurrection of Christ.

L. M.

WHEN I the lonely grave survey,
Where once my Saviour deigned to lie,
I see fulfilled what prophets say,
And all the power of death defy.

2 This empty tomb shall now proclaim
How weak the bands of conquered death ;
Sweet pledge that all who trust his name
Shall rise and draw immortal breath.

3 Jesus, once numbered with the dead,
Unseals his eyes to sleep no more,
And ever lives their cause to plead
For whom the pains of death he bore.

4 Thy risen Lord, my soul ! behold ;
See the rich diadem he wears !
Thou too shalt bear a harp of gold,
A crown of joy, when he appears.

120

Resurrection and Ascension.

7s.

ANGELS, roll the rock away !
Death, yield up the mighty prey !
See, the Saviour quits the tomb—
Glowing with immortal bloom.

2 Shout, ye seraphs ; Gabriel raise
Thine eternal trump of praise ;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.

HIS RESURRECTION AND GLORIFICATION.

- 3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes;
See the Conqueror mount the skies;
Troops of angels on the road,
Hail, and sing th' incarnate God.
- 4 Heaven unfolds its portals wide—
Glorious Hero, through them ride;
King of Glory, mount thy throne;
Boundless empire is thine own.
- 5 Praise him, ye celestial choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres;
Praise him in the noblest songs,
From ten thousand thousand tongues.

121

Christ's Ascension.

L. M.

- O**UR Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.
- 2 There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:—
“Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
“Ye everlasting doors, give way!”
 - 3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as his right,
Receive the King of glory in.
 - 4 “Who is the King of glory, who?”
The Lord that all his foes o’ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o’erthrew,
And Jesus is the conqueror’s name.

122

Christ Triumphant.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- C**OME! ye saints, look here and wonder;
See the place where Jesus lay;
He has burst the bands asunder—
He has borne our sins away:
Joyful tidings!—
Yes, the Lord is risen to-day.

- 2 Jesus triumphs!—sing ye praises;
 'Twas by death he overcame:
 Thus the Lord his glory raises;—
 Thus he fills his foes with shame:
 Sing ye praises—
 Praises to the victor's name.
- 3 Jesus triumphs!—countless legions
 Come from heaven to meet their King!
 Soon, in yonder happy regions,
 They shall join his praise to sing
 Songs eternal
 Shall through heaven's high arches ring.

123

Jesus shall Reign.

7s.

- H**ARK! the song of jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunders roar;
 Or the fullness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore:
 "Hallelujah! for the Lord
 God Omnipotent, shall reign!"
 Hallelujah! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.
- 2 "Hallelujah!"—hark!—the sound,
 From the centre to the skies,
 Wakes, above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies;
 See Jehovah's banners furled,
 Sheathed his sword! he speaks—'tis done,
 And the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdoms of his Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole
 With illimitable sway;
 He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
 Yonder heavens have passed away;
 Then the end;—beneath his rod,
 Man's last enemy shall fall;
 Hallelujah!—Christ in God,
 God in Christ, is all in all.

124

Reign of Christ.

L. M.

SHOUT, for the great Redeemer reigns,
Through distant lands his triumphs spread;
Sinners, now freed from Satan's chains,
Own him their Saviour and their head.

2 Oh, may his conquests still increase;
Let every foe his power subdue;
While angels celebrate his praise,
Saints shall his rising glories show.

3 Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb,
From all below and all above;
In lofty songs, exalt his name,—
In songs as lasting as his love.

125

Song of Jubilee.

7s.

WAKE the song of jubilee,
Let it echo o'er the sea:
Now hath come the promised hour;
Jesus reigns with sovereign power.

2 All ye nations, join and sing,—
"Christ, of lords and kings, is King;"
Let it sound from shore to shore,—
"Jesus reigns for evermore."

3 Now the desert lands rejoice,
And the islands join their voice
Yea, the whole creation sings,—
"Jesus is the King of kings."

126

Worthy the Lamb.

C. M.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

CHRIST.

- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
 "To be exalted thus!"
 "Worthy the Lamb" our hearts reply,
 " For he was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honor and power divine;
 And blessings more than we can give,
 Be, Lord, for ever thine.
- 4 The whole creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred name
 Of him that sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.

127

Jesus Shall Reign.

L. M.

- JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
 Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 From north to south the princes meet
 To pay their homage at his feet,
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.
- 3 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise.
With every morning sacrifice.
- 4 People and realms of every tongue,
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

128

Jesus Lives.

L. M.

I know my dear Redeemer lives—
What joy the blest assurance gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my everlasting Head!

HIS RESURRECTION AND GLORIFICATION.

- 2 He lives, to bless me with his love ;
He lives, to plead for me above ;
He lives, my hungry soul to feed ;
He lives, to help in time of need.
- 3 He lives, and grants me daily breath ;
He lives, and I shall conquer death ;
He lives, my mansion to prepare ;
He lives, to bring me safely there.
- 4 He lives, all glory to his name ;
He lives, my Saviour, still the same ;
What joy the blest assurance gives,—
I know that my Redeemer lives.

129

Jesus Reigns.

S. M.

JESUS, the Saviour, reigns,
Let earth adore its Lord :
Bright cherubs his attendants wait,
Swift to fulfil his word.

- 2 In Zion stands his throne ;
His honors are divine ;
His church shall make his wonders known,
For there his glories shine.
- 3 How holy is his name !
How fearful is his praise !
Justice, and truth, and judgment join
In all the works of grace.

130

Christ Enthroned.

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

HARK ! ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above ;
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices,
Jesus reigns the God of love :
See, he sits on yonder throne—
Jesus rules the world alone.

- 2 Jesus, hail ! whose glory brightens,
All above, and gives it worth ;
Lord of life, thy smile enlightens,
Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth,
When we think of love like thine,
Lord, we own it love divine.
- 3 King of glory, reign forever ;
Thine an everlasting crown ;
Nothing from thy love shall sever
Those whom thou hast made thine own.
Happy objects of thy grace,
Destined to behold thy face.
- 4 Saviour, hasten thine appearing ;
Bring, O, bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heav'n and earth shall pass away ;
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King."

131

The Glory of Christ.

L. M.

NOW be my heart inspired to sing
The glories of my Saviour-King ;
Jesus, the Lord,—how heavenly fair
His form,—how bright his beauties are.

- 2 O'er all the sons of human race
He shines with a superior grace ;
Love from his lips divinely flows,
And blessings all his state compose.
- 3 Dress thee in arms, most mighty Lord—
Gird on the terror of thy sword ;
In majesty and glory ride,
With truth and meekness at thy side.
- 4 Thy throne, O God, for ever stands ;
Grace is the sceptre in thy hands ;
Thy laws and works are just and right ;
Justice and grace are thy delight.

- 5 God, thine own God, has richly shed
His oil of gladness on thy head ;
And with his sacred Spirit blest
His first-born Son above the rest.

132

Christ, the Saviour.

C. M.

- THE Saviour ! oh, what endless charms
Dwell in the blissful sound ;
Its influence every fear disarms,
And spreads sweet peace around.
- 2 Here pardon, life, and joys divine,
In rich effusion flow,
For guilty rebels, lost in sin,
And doomed to endless woe.
- 3 Oh, the rich depths of love divine,
Of bliss, a boundless store ;
Dear Saviour, let me call thee mine ;
I can not wish for more.
- 4 On thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath thy cross I fall ;
My Lord, my life, my sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my all.

133

Excellency of Christ.

C. P. M.

- OH ! could I speak the matchless worth,—
Oh ! could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine ;
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings,
In notes almost divine.
- 2 I'd sing the characters he bears.
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne ;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would, to everlasting days,
Make all his glories known.

- 3 Soon the delightful day will come,
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,
 And I shall see his face;
 Then, with my Saviour, brother, friend,
 A blest eternity I'll spend—
 Triumphant in his grace.

134

Christ Enthroned.

S. M.

- ENTHRONED is Jesus now
 Upon his heavenly seat;
 The kingly crown is on his brow,
 The saints are at his feet.
- 2 In shining white they stand—
 A great and countless throng;
 A palmy sceptre in each hand,
 On every lip a song.
- 3 They sing the Lamb of God,
 Once slain on earth for them;
 The Lamb, through whose atoning blood
 Each wears his diadem.
- 4 Thy grace, O Holy Ghost,
 Thy blessed help supply,
 That we may join that radiant host,
 Triumphant in the sky.

135

Praise to Christ.

6s & 4s.

- SING, sing his lofty praise,
 Whom angels can not raise,
 But whom they sing;
 Jesus, who reigns above,
 Object of angels' love;
 Jesus, whose grace we prove,
 Jesus, our King.
- 2 Rich is the grace we sing,
 Poor is the praise we bring,
 Not as we ought;

But when we see his face,
In yonder glorious place,
Then we shall sing his grace,
Sing without fault.

136

The Glory of Christ.

8s. & 7s.

BRIGHTNESS of the Father's glory,
Shall thy praise unuttered lie?
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence;
Sing the Lord, who came to die.

- 2 Did archangels sing thy coming?
Did the shepherds learn their lays?
Shame would cover me, ungrateful,
Should my tongue refuse to praise.
- 3 From the highest throne in glory
To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives!
Flow, my praise, forever flow.
- 4 Re-ascend, immortal Saviour;
Leave thy footstool, take thy throne;
Thence return, and reign forever;
Be the kingdom all thine own.

137

Chief Among Ten Thousand.

C. M.

TO Christ, the Lord, let ev'ry tongue
Its noblest tribute bring:
When he's the subject of the song
Who can refuse to sing?

- 2 Survey the beauties of his face,
And on his glories dwell;
Think on the wonders of his grace,
And all his triumphs tell.
- 3 Majestic sweetness sits enthron'd
Upon his peaceful brow;
His head with radiant glories crown'd,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

- 4 No mortal can with him compare,
Among the sons of men ;
Fairer is he than all the fair
That fill the heav'nly train.
- 5 He saw me plung'd in deep distress,
He flew to my relief ;
For me he bore the shameful cross
And carried all my grief.

138

Christ Our High Priest.

C. M.

- WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above ;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bowels melt with love.
- 2 Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame ;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he has felt the same.
 - 3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out his cries and tears,
And in his measure feels afresh
What every member bears.
 - 4 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his power ;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In each distressing hour.

139

Christ the Conqueror.

S. M.

- JESUS, the conq'ror reigns,
In glorious strength array'd ;
His kingdom over all maintains,
And bids the earth be glad.
- 2 Ye sons of men, rejoice
In Jesus' mighty love ;
Lift up your hearts, join in one voice,
To him who rules above.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

- 3 Extol his kingly power,
Kiss the exalted Son,
Who died, and lives to die no more,
High on his Father's throne.
 - 4 Our advocate with God,
He undertakes our cause,
And spreads through all the earth abroad
The viet'ry of his cross.
-

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

140

The Eternal Spirit.

L. M.

- E**TERNAL Spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of thy grace:
Thy power conveys our blessings down,
From God the Father, and the Son.
- 2 Enlightened by thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger, and our refuge too.
 - 3 Thy power and glory work within,
And break the chains of reigning sin;
Do our imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.
 - 4 The troubled conscience knows thy voice,
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

141

The Illuminating Spirit.

C. M.

THE Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun ;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave it, still supplies
The gracious light and heat ;
His truths upon the nations rise :
They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view,
In brighter worlds above.

142

Breathing After the Spirit.

C. M.

- COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look ! how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys !
Our souls how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.
 - 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
 - 4 Dear Lord ! and shall we ever lie
In this poor dying state,
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great !

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love.
And that shall kindle ours.

143

The Spirit's Influences.

S. M.

- GOD'S Holy Spirit leads
In paths before unknown;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all his own.
- 2 Supported by his grace,
We still pursue our way;
And hope at last to reach the prize,
Secure in endless day.
- 3 'Tis he that works to will,
'Tis he that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,—
His be the glory too.

144

Prayer for Spiritual Enjoyment.

L. M.

- COME, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,
And fit me to approach my God;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead me to thy blest abode.
- 2 Hast thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of holy fire,
Oh, kindle now the sacred flame,
Make me to burn with pure desire.
- 3 A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let me now my Saviour see;
Oh, soothe and cheer my burdened heart,
And bid my spirit rest in thee.

145

The Spirit's Influences.

S. M.

- COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open thou our eyes.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

- 2 Revive our drooping faith ;
Our doubts and fears remove ;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never dying love.
- 3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood ;
And to our wondering view reveal
The gracious love of God.
- 4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.
- 5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts ;
Our minds from bondage free ;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

146

The Outpouring of the Spirit.

C. M.

- LET songs of praises fill the sky ;
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down his Spirit, from on high,
According to his word.
- 2 The Spirit, by his heavenly breath,
New life creates within ;
He quickens sinners, from the death
Of trespasses and sin.
 - 3 The things of Christ the spirit takes,
And to our heart reveals :
Our bodies he his temple makes,
And our redemption seals.
 - 4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
With thy celestial fire ;
Come, and, with flames of zeal and love,
Our hearts and tongues inspire.

147

Prayer for the Spirit's Guidance.

L. M.

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

- 2 To us the light of truth display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to holiness—the road
That we must take to dwell with God
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.
- 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share,
And drink our fill of pleasure there.

148

The Comforter.

S. M.

BLEST Comforter Divine,
Whose rays of heavenly love
Amid our gloom and darkness shine,
And point our souls above;

- 2 Thou, who with "still, small voice,"
Dost stop the sinner's way,
And bid the mourning saint rejoice,
Though earthly joys decay.
- 3 Thou, whose inspiring breath
Can make the cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear;
- 4 Thou, who dost fill the heart
With love to all our race,
Blest Comforter! to us impart
The blessings of thy grace.

149

The Holy Spirit.

7s.

HOLY Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn the darkness into day.

- 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine—
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
- 4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine—
Cast down every idol throne,
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

150

God's Spirit will not Always Strive. C. M.

QUENCH not the Spirit of the Lord,
The Holy One from heaven;
The Comforter, beloved, adored,
To man in mercy given.

- 2 Quench not the Spirit of the Lord;
"He will not always strive;"
Oh, tremble at that awful word;
Sinner! awake and live.
- 3 Quench not the Spirit of the Lord,
It is thy only hope;
Oh, let his aid be now implored,
Let prayer be lifted up.
- 4 Grieve not the Spirit of the Lord,
Heirs of redeeming grace;
With grateful hearts his love record
Whose presence fills the place.

151

Light, Fire, Dew, Dove.

C. M.

SPIRIT divine ! attend our prayer,
And make this house thy home ;
Descend with all thy gracious power,
Oh ! come, great Spirit, come !

- 2 Come as the light ; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe ;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame ;
Let our whole souls an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.
- 4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour ;
May barren minds be taught to own
Thy fertilizing power.
- 5 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love ;
And let the church on earth become
Blest as the church above.

152

The Gracious Spirit.

7s.

GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine,
Let thy light within me shine—
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with thy heavenly love.

- 2 Speak thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free—
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in his precious blood.
- 3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart—
Breathe thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

- 4 Let me never from thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way—
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, for ever thine.

153 *The Spirit Entreated not to Depart.* L. M.

STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done thee such despite;
Cast not a sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight.

- 2 Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all who e'er thy grace received,—
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved,—
- 3 Yet, O, the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High Priest;
Nor, in thy righteous anger, swear
I shall not see thy people's rest.
- 4 My weary fainting soul release;
Uphold me with thy gracious hand;
O, guide me into perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

154 *Sealing of the Spirit.* C. M.

WHY should the children of a king
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend, and bring
Some tokens of thy grace.

- 2 Dost thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?
- 3 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness with my heart
That I am born of God.

THE FALLEN STATE OF MAN.

- 4 Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.
-

THE FALLEN STATE OF MAN.

155

Conceived in Sin.

L. M.

- L ORD, we are vile, conceived in sin,
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the man, whose guilty fall
Corrupts the race, and taints us all.
- 2 Soon as we draw our infant breath,
The seeds of sin grow up for death:
The law demands a perfect heart,
But we're defiled in every part.
- 3 Great God, create our hearts anew,
And form our spirits pure and true:
O, make us wise betimes, to see
Our danger and our remedy.

156

Man's Fallen State.

C. M.

- L ORD, I would spread my sore distress
And guilt before thine eyes;
Against thy laws, against thy grace,
How high my crimes arise!
- 2 Shouldst thou condemn my soul to hell,
And crush my flesh to dust,
Heaven would approve thy vengeance well,
And earth must own it just.
- 3 Born in a world of guilt, I drew
Contagion with my breath;
And, as my days advanced, I grew
A juster prey for death.

THE FALLEN STATE OF MAN.

- 4 Cleanse me, O Lord, and cheer my soul
With thy forgiving love ;
O, make my broken spirit whole,
And bid my pains remove.

157

Our State by Nature.

C. M.

- HOW sad our state by nature is !
Our sin, how deep it stains !
And Satan binds our captive minds
Fast in his slavish chains.
- 2 But, hark ! a voice of sovereign love !
'Tis Christ's inviting word—
“Ho ! ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord.”
- 3 My soul obeys th' almighty call,
And runs to this relief ;
I would believe thy promise, Lord ;
O, help my unbelief.
- 4 To the dear fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly ;
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From stains of deepest dye.
- 5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
On thy kind arms I fall ;
Be thou my strength and righteousness,
My Saviour and my all.

158

Our Deep Depravity.

C. M.

- SIN, like a venomous disease,
Infects our vital blood :
The only balm is sovereign grace,
And the physician, God.
- 2 Our beauty and our strength are fled,
And we draw near to death ;
But Christ, the Lord, recalls the dead,
With his almighty breath.

THE FALLEN STATE OF MAN.

- 3 Madness by nature reigns within,
The passions burn and rage;
Till God's own Son, with skill divine,
The inward fire assuage.

159

Guilt and Helplessness of Man.

S. M

A H! how shall fallen man
Be just before his God?
If he contend in righteousness,
We fall beneath his rod.

- 2 If He our ways should mark
With strict inquiring eyes,
Could we for one of thousand faults,
A just excuse devise?

- 3 All-seeing, powerful God,
Who can with thee contend?
Or who that tries th' unequal strife,
Shall prosper in the end?

- 4 The mountains, in thy wrath,
Their ancient seats forsake;
The trembling earth deserts her place,
Her rooted pillars shake.

- 5 Ah! how shall guilty man
Contend with such a God?
None, none can meet him and escape,
But through the Saviour's blood.

160

The Evil Heart.

S. M.

A STONISHED and distressed,
I turn mine eyes within;
My heart with heavy guilt oppressed,
The seat of ev'ry sin.

- 2 What crowds of evil thoughts,
What vile affections there!
Distrust, presumption, artful guile,
Pride, envy, slavish fear.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE.

- 3 Almighty King of saints,
These hateful sins subdue;
Dispel the darkness from my mind,
And all my powers renew.
- 4 Then shall my cheerful voice
To thee hosannas raise;
My soul shall glow with gratitude,
My lips pronounce thy praise.
-

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE.

161

The Year of Jubilee.

H. M.

- B**LOW ye the trumpet,—blow !—
The gladly-solemn sound !
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,—
The year of jubilee is come;
Return ! ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 2 Exalt the Lamb of God,—
The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by his blood,
Through all the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return ! ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 3 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive:
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return ! ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 4 The gospel-trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace;
Ye happy souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return ! ye ransomed sinners, home.

162

Salvation.

C. M.

SALVATION! O the joyful sound,
 'Tis pleasure to our ears;
 A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

- 2 Buried in sorrow, and in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay;
 But we arise by grace divine
 To see a heavenly day.
- 3 Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around,
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.
- 4 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,
 To thee the praise belongs;
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts
 And dwell upon our tongues.

163

Salvation by Grace.

S. M.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to the ear!
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.

- 2 Grace first contrived the way
 To save rebellious man;
 And all the steps that grace display
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace led my roving feet
 To tread the heavenly road;
 And new supplies each hour I meet
 While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,
 Through everlasting days;
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves the praise.

164

Salvation by Grace.

C. M.

AMAZING grace,—how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,—
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 Yes—when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess, within the vail,
A life of joy and peace.

5 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who owns me here below,
Will be forever mine.

165

Jubilee.

C. M.

WHAT heavenly music do I hear?
Salvation sounding free!
Ye souls in bondage lend an ear,
This is the jubilee.

2 How sweetly do the tidings roll,
All round from sea to sea,
From land to land, from pole to pole;
This is the jubilee.

3 Jesus is on the mercy-seat,
Before him bend the knee;
Let heaven and earth his praise repeat,
This is the jubilee.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE.

- 4 Sinners, be wise, return, and come
Unto the Saviour free;
The Spirit bids you welcome home;
This is the jubilee.
- 5 Come, ye redeemed, your tribute bring,
With songs of harmony;
While on the road to Canaan sing,
This is the jubilee.

166

Joyful Sound.

L. M.

- JEHOVAH, from his throne above,
Sends down sweet messages of love;
Thrice happy they whose hearts are found
Attentive to the joyful sound.
- 2 Jesus proclaims salvation here,
And brings eternal mercy near:
His grace doth now to all abound,
Who knows the gospel's joyful sound.
- 3 While we pass through this wilderness,
Shine on us, Lord, with beams of grace;
Still may thy light our steps surround,
While we attend the joyful sound.

167

The Gospel Trumpet.

S. M.

- YE trembling captives hear!—
The gospel-trumpet sounds:
No music more can charm the ear,
Or heal your heart-felt wounds.
- 2 'Tis not the tramp of war,
Nor Sinai's awful roar;
Salvation's news it spreads afar,
And vengeance is no more.
- 3 Forgiveness, love, and peace,
Glad heaven aloud proclaims;
And earth, the jubilee's release,
With eager rapture, claims.

- 4 Far, far to distant lands
 The saving news shall spread;
 And Jesus, all his willing bands,
 In glorious triumph, lead.

168

Success of the Gospel.

7s & 6s.

- THE morning light is breaking;
 The darkness disappears;
 The sons of earth are waking
 To penitential tears:
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
 Brings tidings from afar
 Of nations in commotion,
 Prepared for Zion's war.
- 2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
 In many a gentle shower,
 And brighter scenes before us
 Are opening every hour:
 Each cry to heaven going,
 Abundant answers brings,
 And heavenly gales are blowing,
 With peace upon their wings.
- 3 See heathen nations bending
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending
 In gratitude above;
 While sinners, now confessing,
 The gospel call obey,
 And seek the Saviour's blessing,—
 A nation in a day.
- 4 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way;
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay
 Stay not till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home;
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim "The Lord is come."

169

The Gospel a Joyful Sound.

L. M.

COME, dearest Lord, who reign'st above,
And draw me with the cords of love!
And while the gospel does abound,
"O may I know the joyful sound!"

2 Sweet are the tidings, free the grace,
It brings to our apostate race;
It spreads a heav'nly light around,
"O may I know the joyful sound!"

3 The gospel bids the sin-sick soul
Look up to Jesus and be whole;
In him are peace and pardon found,
"O may I know the joyful sound!"

4 It stems the tide of swelling grief,
Affords the needy sure relief,
Releases those by Satan bound;
"O may I know the joyful sound!"

170

A Blessed Gospel.

C. M.

BLEST are the souls that hear and know,
The gospel's joyful sound;
Peace shall attend the paths they go,
And light their steps surround.

2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up
Through their Redeemer's name;
His righteousness exalts their hope,
Nor Satan dares condemn.

3 The Lord, our glory and defence,
Strength and salvation gives;
Israel, thy King forever reigns,
Thy God forever lives.

171

Inexhaustible Grace.

C. M.

JEHOVAH'S grace, how full, how free:
His language how divine!
"My Son, thou ever art with me,
And all I have is thine.

- 2 "My saints shall each a portion share,
That's worthy of a God ;
They are my chief, my constant care—
The purchase of my blood.
- 3 "Both grace and glory I will give,
And nothing good deny ;
With me my saints shall ever live,
And reign with me on high.
- 4 "And should a hundred thousand more
Accept the proffer'd grace,
I have a heaven prepared—for all ;
Nor shall you have the less."

THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY.

172

The Great Commission.

L. M.

- "GO, preach my gospel!"—saith the Lord,—
"Bid the whole earth my grace receive ;
He shall be saved who trusts my word ;
He shall be damned who don't believe.
- 2 "I'll make your great commission known,
And ye shall prove my gospel true,
By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.
 - 3 "Teach all the nations my commands,—
I'm with you till the world shall end ;
All power is trusted in my hands,
I can destroy, and I defend."
 - 4 He spake—and light shone round his head ;
On a bright cloud, to heaven he rode ;
They to the farthest nations spread
The grace of their ascended Lord.

173

Zion's Watchmen.

S. M.

HOW beauteous are their feet,
 Who stand on Zion's hill!
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal!

- 2 How charming is their voice!
 How sweet the tidings are!—
 "Zion! behold thy Saviour-King,
 He reigns and triumphs here!"
- 3 How happy are our ears
 That hear this joyful sound!
 Which kings and prophets waited for
 And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,
 That see this heavenly light!
 Prophets and kings desired it long,
 But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
 And tuneful notes employ;
 Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
 And deserts learn the joy.

174

Gospel Herald.

8s, 7s, & 4s.

ON the mountain's top appearing,
 Lo! the sacred herald stands;
 Welcome news to Zion bearing,
 Zion long in hostile lands.
 Mourning captive!—
 God himself will loose thy bands.

- 2 God, thy God, will now restore thee:
 He himself appears thy friend;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee;
 Here their boasted triumphs end;
 Great deliverance—
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

- 3 Enemies no more shall trouble,
 All thy wrongs shall be redressed ;
 "For thy shame thou shalt have double,"
 In thy Maker's favor blessed ;
 All thy conflicts—
 End in an eternal rest.

175

Watchman Interrogated.

73.

- WATCHMAN ! tell us of the night,
 What its signs of promise are ?
 Traveler ! o'er yon mountain's height !
 See that glory-beaming star :
 Watchman ! does its beauteous ray
 Aught of hope or joy foretell ?
 Traveler ! yes ;—it brings the day,—
 Promised day of Israel.
- 2 Watchman ! tell us of the night ;—
 Higher yet that star ascends ;
 Traveler ! blessedness and light,
 Peace and truth, its course portends ;
 Watchman ! will its beams alone
 Gild the spot that gave them birth ?
 Traveler ! ages are its own,
 See ! it bursts o'er all the earth.
- 3 Watchman ! tell us of the night,
 For the morning seems to dawn ;
 Traveler ! darkness takes its flight,
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn ;
 Watchman ! let thy wanderings cease
 Hie thee to thy quiet home ;
 Traveler ! lo ! the Prince of Peace,—
 Lo ! the Son of God is come !

176

Ministers Encouraged.

S. M.

YE messengers of Christ !
 His sovereign voice obey ;
 Arise, and follow where he leads,
 And peace attend your way.

THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY.

- 2 The Master, whom you serve,
Will needful strength bestow;
Depending on his promised aid,
With sacred courage go.
- 3 Go, spread the Saviour's name;
Go, tell his matchless grace;
Proclaim salvation, full and free
To Adam's guilty race.
- 4 Mountains shall sink to plains,
And hell in vain oppose;
The cause is God's—and will prevail
In spite of all his foes.

177

Proclaiming Salvation.

L. M.

YE Christian heralds, go, proclaim
Salvation in Immanuel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.

- 2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.
- 3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more,—
Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

178

Zion's Watchmen.

C. M.

LET Zion's watchmen all awake,
And take th' alarm they give:
Now let them from the mouth of God
Their solemn charge receive.

- 2 'Tis not a cause of small import
The pastor's care demands,
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And filled a Saviour's hands.

- 3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heavenly bliss forego ;
For souls which must forever live
In rapture or in woe.
- 4 May they that Jesus whom they preach
Their own Redeemer see :
Lord, watch thou daily o'er their souls
That they may watch for thee.

179

Evangelist's Farewell.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- YES,—my native land, I love thee ;
All thy scenes I love them well ;—
Friends, connexions, happy country !
Can I bid you all farewell ?
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell ?
- 2 Home ! thy joys are passing lovely,—
Joys no stranger-heart can tell ;
Happy home !—'tis sure I love thee !
Can I—can I say—Farewell ?
Can I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell ?
- 3 Scenes of sacred peace and pleasure,
Holy days and Sabbath-bell,
Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure !
Can I say a last farewell ?
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell ?
- 4 Yes ! I hasten from you gladly,
From the scenes I love so well,
Far away, ye billows, bear me ;
Lovely native land,—farewell !
Pleased I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.
- 5 In the deserts let me labor,
On the mountains let me tell,
How he died—the blessed Saviour—
To redeem a world from hell !

Let me hasten,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

- 6 Bear me on, thou restless ocean,
Let the winds my canvass swell :
Heaves my heart with warm emotion,
While I go far hence to dwell :
Glad I bid thee,
Native land !—Farewell !—Farewell !

180

Missionary Hymn.

7s & 6s.

- FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile !
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn ;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high,
Shall we to man benighted
The light of life deny ?
Salvation ! O ! salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim ;
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;

THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY.

Till o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

181

Prayer for an Increase of Ministers. S. M.

LORD of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants' cry :
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.

- 2 On thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in thy view :
The harvest, truly, Lord, is great,
The laborers are few.
- 3 Convert, and send forth more
Into thy church abroad,
And let them speak thy word of power,
As workers with their God.
- 4 O let them spread thy name,
Their mission fully prove :
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love !

182

Evangelist's Bower of Prayer. 11s.

TO leave my dear friends, and with neighbors to part,
And go from my home, it afflicts not my heart,
Like the thought of absenting myself for a day,
From that bless'd retreat where I've chosen to pray.

- 2 Sweet bower, where the pine and the poplar have spread
And woven their branches a roof o'er my head ;
How oft have I knelt on the evergreen there,
And pour'd out my soul to my Saviour in prayer.
- 3 The early, shrill notes of a loved nightingale,
That dwelt in the bower, I observed as my bell,
To call me to duty, while birds in the air
Sung anthems of praises as I went to prayer.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

- 4 How sweet were the zephyrs perfumed by the pine,
The ivy, the balsam, and wild eglantine;
But sweeter, O sweeter, superlative were
The joys that I tasted in answer to prayer.
 - 5 For Jesus, my Saviour, oft deigned to meet,
And bless with his presence my humble retreat,
Oft fill'd me with raptures and blessedness there,
Inditing, in heaven's own language, my prayer.
 - 6 Dear bower, I must leave you, and bid you adieu,
And pay my devotions in parts that are new,
Well knowing my Saviour resides ev'rywhere,
And can in all places give answer to prayer.
 - 7 Although I may never revisit the shade,
But oft shall I think of the vows I have made,
And while at a distance, my mind will repair
To the place where my Saviour oft answer'd my prayer.
-

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

183

Nature and Revelation.

L. M.

- THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days thy power confess;
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
 - 3 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise!
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
 - 4 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

184

The Bible, our Light.

C. M.

HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given;
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of heaven's eternal day.

185

Promises of the Word.

L. M.

AFFLICTED saint, to Christ draw near,
Thy Saviour's gracious promise hear;
His faithful word declares to thee,
That as thy days, thy strength shall be.

2 Let not thy heart despond and say,
"How shall I stand the trying day!"
He has engaged by firm decree,
That as thy days thy strength shall be.

3 Thy faith is weak, thy foes are strong;
And if the conflict should be long,
Thy Lord will make the tempter flee;
For as thy days, thy strength shall be.

4 Should persecution rage and flame,
Still trust in thy Redeemer's name;
In fiery trials thou shalt see
That as thy days, thy strength shall be.

5 When called to bear the weighty cross,
Or sore afflictions, pain, or loss,
Or deep distress, or poverty,
Still, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

- 6 When ghastly death appears in view,
Christ's presence shall thy fears subdue;
He comes to set thy spirit free,
And as thy days, thy strength shall be.

186

The Bible Suited to Our Wants.

C. M.

FATHER of mercies, in thy word,
What endless glory shines!
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

- 2 Here, may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches, above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

- 3 Here, the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

- 4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

87

Value of the Bible.

7s.

HOLY Bible, Book divine;
Precious treasure! thou art mine!
Mine to tell me whence I came;
Mine to teach me what I am;

- 2 Mine to chide me when I rove;
Mine to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou, to guide my feet;
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit;

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

- 3 Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to show, by living faith,
Men can triumph over death!
- 4 Mine to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel-sinner's doom:—
O thou precious Book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine.

188

Precious Bible.

P. M.

- P RECIOUS Bible! what a treasure
Does the word of God afford!
All I want for life or pleasure,
Food and med'cine, shield and sword;
Let the world account me poor—
Having this I need no more.
- 2 Food, to which the world's a stranger,
Here my hungry soul enjoys;
Of excess there is no danger,
Though it fills, it never cloy;
On a dying Christ I feed—
He is meat and drink indeed!

189

Revelation Welcomed.

C. M.

- H AIL, sacred truth! whose piercing rays
Dispel the shades of night;
Diffusing o'er the mental world,
The healing beams of light.
- 2 Jesus, thy word, with friendly aid,
Directs my wandering feet;
Converts the sorrows of the mind
To joys divinely sweet.
- 3 Oh! send thy light and truth abroad,
In all their radiant blaze;
And bid th' admiring world adore
The glories of thy grace.

190

Comfort from the Bible.

C. M.

LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage;
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.

2 I'll read the histories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight,
While through the promises I rove
With ever fresh delight.

3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4 The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest,
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

191

Divine Authority of the Bible.

L. M.

TWAS by an order from the Lord,
The ancient prophets spoke his word;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warm'd their hearts with heavenly fire.

2 Great God! our eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book;
There our Redeemer's face we see,
That died for us upon the tree.

3 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost and vanish in the wind;
Here we can fix our hope secure;
This is thy word—and must endure.

192

Value of the Scriptures.

C. M.

OPPRESSED with guilt, and full of fears,
I come to thee, my Lord,
While not a ray of hope appears
But in thy holy word.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

- 2 The volume of my Father's grace
Does all my grief dispel;
Here I behold my Saviour's face,
And learn to do his will.
- 3 This is the field where hidden lies
The pearl of price unknown;
That merchant is divinely wise
Who makes this pearl his own.
- 4 Here living water freely flows
To cleanse me from my sin;
'Tis here the tree of knowledge grows,
Nor danger dwells therein.
- 5 O, may thy counsels, mighty God,
My roving feet command;
Nor I forsake the happy road
That leads to thy right hand.

193

Delight in the Scriptures.

C. M.

- O H, how I love thy holy law!
'Tis daily my delight;
And thence my meditations draw
Divine advice by night.
- 2 My waking eyes prevent the day
To meditate thy word:
My soul with longing melts away
To hear thy gospel, Lord.
 - 3 How doth thy word my heart engage!
How well employ my tongue!
And, in my tiresome pilgrimage,
Yields me a heavenly song.
 - 4 Am I a stranger, or at home?
'Tis my perpetual feast;
Not honey, dropping from the comb,
So much delights my taste.

PRAYER.

- 5 No treasures so enrich the mind ;
Nor shall thy word be sold
For loads of silver well-refined,
Nor heaps of choicest gold.
-

PRAYER.

194

The Nature of Prayer. C. M.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed ;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,—
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try ;—
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air ;
His watchword at the gates of death,—
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways ;
While angels, in their songs, rejoice,
And cry,—“ Behold he prays !”
- 6 O Thou ! by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,—
The path of prayer thyself hast trod :—
Lord ! teach us how to pray.

195

Pray Without Ceasing.

L. M.

PRAYER is appointed to convey
The blessings God designs to give,
Long as they live should Christians pray,
For only while they pray they live.

- 2 The Christian's heart his prayer indites ;
He speaks as prompted from within ;
The spirit his petition writes,
And Christ receives and gives it in.
- 3 And wilt thou in dead silence lie,
When Christ stands waiting for thy prayer ?
My soul ! thou hast a friend on high ;
Arise, and try thy int'rest there.
- 4 Depend on him, thou canst not fail ;
Make all thy wants and wishes known ;
Fear not ; his merits must prevail,
Ask what thou wilt, it shall be done.

196

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

L. M.

SWEET hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known ;

- 2 In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
- 3 Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless ;
- 4 And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

PRAYER.

- 5 Sweet hour of prayer ! sweet hour of prayer !
May I thy consolation share,
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height
I view my home and take my flight ;
- 6 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize,
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer !

197

The Prayer of Faith.

C. M.

- SWEET is the prayer whose holy stream
In earnest pleading flows :
Devotion dwells upon the theme,
And warm and warmer glows.
- 2 Faith grasps the blessing she desires,
Hope points the upward gaze ;
And love, untrembling love, inspires
The eloquence of praise.
- 3 But sweeter far the still small voice,
Heard by no human ear,
When God hath made the heart rejoice,
And dried the bitter tear.
- 4 From strife of tongues, and bitter words,
My spirit flies to thee ;
Joy to my heart the thought affords—
My Saviour died for me.

198

Exhortation to Prayer.

L. M.

- WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat !
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer
But wishes to be often there ?
- 2 Prayer makes the darkened clouds withdraw ;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

PRAYER.

- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

199

The Mercy Seat.

L. M.

- FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the Mercy-Seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet—
It is the blood-bought Mercy-Seat.
- 3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far—by faith they meet
Around one common Mercy-Seat.
- 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed—
Or how the host of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no Mercy-Seat.
- 5 There! there, on eagle wing we soar,
And sin and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the Mercy-Seat.

200

Come to the Mercy-Seat.

11s & 10s.

- COME, ye disconsolate, where'er you languish,
Come to the Mercy-Seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.
- 2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

PRAYER.

- 3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever-knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

201

Christ Present With His People.

L. M.

HOW sweet to leave the world awhile,
And seek the presence of our Lord!
Dear Saviour, on thy people smile,
And come, according to thy word.

- 2 From busy scenes we now retreat,
That we may here converse with thee:
Ah, Lord, behold us at thy feet—
Let this the gate of heaven be.

- 3 Chief of ten thousand, now appear,
That we by faith may see thy face:
O, speak, that we thy voice may hear,
And let thy presence fill this place.

202

Secret Prayer at Twilight.

C. M.

I LOVE to steal awhile away,
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day,
In humble, grateful prayer.

- 2 I love, in solitude, to shed
The penitential tear;
And all his promises to plead,
When none but God is near.

- 3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore;
My cares and sorrows all to cast,
On him whom I adore.

- 4 I love, by faith, to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

PRAYER.

- 5 And, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

203

Private Devotion

C. M.

- FATHER Divine, thy piercing eye
Sees thro' the darkest night ;
In deep retirement thou art nigh,
With heart-discerning sight.
- 2 There may thy piercing eye survey
My solemn homage paid,
With ev'ry morning's dawning ray,
And ev'ry evening's shade.
- 3 Oh, let thy own celestial fire
The incense still inflame ;
While my warm vows to thee aspire,
Thro' my Redeemer's name.
- 4 So shall the visits of thy love
My soul in secret bless ;
So shalt thou deign in worlds above,
Thy suppliant to confess.

204

Private Meetings.

P. M.

- “WHERE two or three together meet,
My love and mercy to repeat,
And tell what I have done,
There will I be,” said God, “to bless,
And ev'ry burden'd soul redress,
Who worships at my throne.”
- 2 Make one in this assembly, Lord,
Speak to each heart some cheering word
To set the spirit free :
Impart a kind, celestial show'r,
And grant that we may spend an hour
In fellowship with thee.

205

The Throne of Grace.

S. M.

BEHOLD the throne of grace !
The promise calls me near ;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.

2 My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold ;
Since his own blood for thee he spilt,
What else can he withhold ?

3 Beyond thy utmost wants,
His love and power can bless ;
To praying souls he always grants
More than they can express.

4 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and thy love ;
I ask to serve thee here below,
And reign with thee above.

5 Teach me to live by faith,
Conform my will to thine ;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

206

Blessedness of Prayer.

C. M.

THERE is a heavenly mercy-seat,
To calm the sinner's fears ;
There is a Saviour, at whose feet
The mourner dries his tears.

2 When friends depart, and hopes are riven,
And gathering storms I see,
My soul is but the sooner driven,
Eternal Rock, to thee.

3 No, never shall my heart despond,
Long as my lips can pray :
My latest breath, with effort fond,
Shall pass in prayer away.

PRAYER is the breath of God in man,
Returning whence it came;
Love is the sacred fire within,
And prayer the rising flame.

- 2 It gives the burdened spirit ease,
And soothes the troubled breast;
Yields comfort to the mourners here,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 When God inclines the heart to pray,
He hath an ear to hear;
To him there's music in a groan,
And beauty in a tear.
- 4 The humble suppliant cannot fail
To have his wants supplied,
Since he for sinners intercedes
Who once for sinners died.

GO when the morning shineth,
Go when the noon is bright,
Go when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night:
Go with pure mind and feeling,
Put earthly thoughts away,
And, in God's presence kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

- 2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
If any such there be;
Then for thyself, in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim,
And blend with each petition
Thy great Redeemer's name.

PRAYER.

- 3 Or, if 'tis e'er denied thee
 In solitude to pray,
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee
 When friends are round thy way,
 E'en then the silent breathing
 Thy spirit lifts above
 Will reach his throne of glory
 Where dwells eternal love.

209

Pilgrim's Petition.

8s & 7s.

- GENTLY, Lord! oh! gently lead us,
 Through this lonely vale of tears;
 Through the changes thou'st decreed us,
 Till our last great change appears;
 When temptation's darts assail us,
 When in devious paths we stray,
 Let thy goodness never fail us,
 Lead us in thy perfect way.
- 2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
 In the hour when death draws near
 Suffer not our hearts to languish,—
 Suffer not our souls to fear;
 And, when mortal life is ended,
 Bid us on thy bosom rest,
 Till, by angel bands attended,
 We awake among the blest.

210

Prayer for Guidance.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but thou art mighty;
 Hold me with thy powerful hand:
 Bread of heaven!
 Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open, Lord! the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing waters flow;
 Let the fiery cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through:
 Strong deliverer!
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

PRAYER.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises—
I will ever give to thee.

211

Filial Submission.

C. M.

AND can my heart aspire so high,
To say—"My Father, God?"
Lord! at thy feet I fain would lie,
And learn to kiss the rod.

- 2 I would submit to all thy will,
For thou art good and wise;
Let each rebellious thought be still,
Nor one faint murmur rise.
- 3 Thy love can cheer the darkest gloom,
And bid me wait serene;
Till hopes and joys immortal bloom,
And brighten all the scene.
- 4 "My Father, God!" permit my heart
To plead her humble claim,
And ask the bliss those words impart,
In my Redeemer's name.

212

Lord's Prayer.

L. M.

FATHER, adored in worlds above!
Thy glorious name be hallowed still;
Thy kingdom come, with power and love;
And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.

- 2 Lord! make our daily wants thy care,
Forgive the sins that we forsake;
Oh! let us in thy kindness share,
As fellow-men of ours partake.
- 3 Evils beset us every hour;—
Thy kind protection we implore,
Thine is the kingdom, thine the power,—
Be thine the glory evermore.

“OUR heavenly Father! hear
The prayer we offer now;
Thy name be hallowed far and near,
To thee all nations bow!

2 “Thy kingdom come:—Thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfil
Thy perfect law above.

3 “Our daily bread supply,
While, by thy word, we live:
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive, as we forgive.

4 “From dark temptation’s power,—
From Satan’s wiles defend:
Deliver, in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

5 “Thine, then, forever be
Glory and power divine!
The sceptre, throne, and majesty
Of heaven and earth are thine.”

6 Thus humbly taught to pray,
By thy beloved Son,
Through him we come to thee, and say,—
“All for his sake be done!”

SON of God, thy blessing grant,
Still supply my every want;
Tree of life, thine influence shed;
With thy sap my spirit feed.

2 Tenderest branch, alas! I lie
Withered, without thee, and die;
Weak as helpless infancy;
O confirm my soul in thee:

PRAYER.

- 3 Unsustained by thee, I fall ;
Send the strength for which I call :
Weaker than a bruised reed,
Help I ev'ry moment need.
- 4 All my hopes on thee depend :
Love me, save me to the end !
Give me thy continuing grace,—
Take the everlasting praise.

215

Christian's Wants.

C. M.

- O COULD I find a humble place
But near the lowly Lamb !
How would my soul extol his grace,
And sing his precious name !
- 2 Lord ! bring my heart so near to thee
While through this world I rove,
That I may ev'ry moment be
Transported with thy love.
- 3 O let me walk with thee, my God !
And find thee always nigh ;
Give me to eat immortal food,
And I shall never die.
- 4 I want that grace that may be felt,
That will my soul inflame ;
I want this hardened heart to melt
At the Redeemer's name.
- 5 I want my soul bound up in God,
And feel his nature mine,
To feast upon immortal food,
And drink of joys divine.

216

Choosing the Better Part.

L. M.

B ESET with snares on every hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand :
Father Divine ! diffuse thy light,
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

PRAYER.

- 2 Engage this roving, treacherous heart
Wisely to choose the better part;
To scorn the trifles of a day,
For joys that none can take away.
- 3 Then let the wildest storms arise :
Let tempests mingle earth and skies ;
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.
- 4 If thou, my Father, still be nigh,
Cheerful I live, and joyful die ;
Secure, when mortal comforts flee,
To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

217

Hour of Prayer.

C. M.

- IF there's a time completely blest,
Abstract from worldly care,
Wherein the soul may sweetly rest,
It is the hour of prayer.
- 2 If there's a time when we can tread
The world, with ev'ry snare,
Beneath our feet, and think them dead,
It is the hour of prayer.
 - 3 If there's a time the soul may rise
Above the vale despair,
And view its God with sweet surprise,
It is the hour of prayer.
 - 4 If there's a time when Satan feels
To yield in deep despair,
'Tis when he sees the Christian kneel
Within the "bower of prayer."
 - 5 Christian, can you forget this hour ?
Can you its blessings spare ?
If not, each day go to your "bower"—
Improve the hour of prayer.

218

The Spirit of Prayer.

S. M.

THE praying spirit breathe;
 The watching power impart;
 From all entanglements beneath
 Call off my peaceful heart;

- 2 My feeble mind sustain,
 By worldly thoughts oppressed;
 Appear, and bid me turn again
 To my eternal rest.
- 3 Swift to my rescue come:
 Thy own this moment seize;
 Gather my wandering spirit home,
 And keep in perfect peace:
- 4 Suffered no more to rove
 O'er all the earth abroad,
 Arrest the prisoner of thy love,
 And shut me up in God.

219

Earnestly Desiring God.

C. M.

A S pants the hart for cooling streams,
 When heated in the chase,
 So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
 And thy refreshing grace.

- 2 For thee, my God, the living God,
 My thirsty soul doth pine;
 O, when shall I behold thy face,
 Thou Majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
 Trust God, and he'll employ
 His aid for thee, and change these sighs
 To thankful hymns of joy.
- 4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing
 The praise of him who is thy God,
 Thy health's eternal Spring.

220

Desires for Holiness.

C. M.

O COULD I find, from day to day,
A nearness to my God,
Then would my hours glide sweet away
While leaning on his word.

- 2 Lord, I desire with thee to live
Anew from day to day,
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.
- 3 O! Father, come, and rule my heart,
And make me wholly thine,
That I may never more depart,
Nor grieve thy love divine.
- 4 Thus, till my last expiring breath,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And, when my frame dissolves in death,
My soul shall love thee more.

221

Walking With God.

C. M.

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove—return,
Sweet Messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

PRAYER.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

222

Desiring Holiness.

C. M.

TRY us, O God, and search the ground
Of every sinful heart;
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart!

2 When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless:
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.

3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford
And feel his brother's care.

4 Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

5 Up into thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow;
Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride:
Give us in heaven a happy lot
With all the sanctified.

223

Prayer for Wisdom.

C. M.

ALMIGHTY God, in humble prayer
To thee our souls we lift ;
Do thou our waiting minds prepare
For thy most needful gift.

- 2 We ask not golden streams of wealth
Along our path to flow ;
We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below ;—
- 3 We ask not honors, which an hour
May bring and take away ;
We ask not pleasure, pomp, and power,
Lest we should go astray ;—
- 4 We ask for wisdom ; Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live ;
A wise and understanding heart
To all before thee give.

224

Christ Our Refuge.

7s.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high ;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last !

- 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee ;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me !
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

PRAYER.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want !
More than all in thee I find ;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name ;
I am all unrighteousness ;
False, and full of sin, I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin :
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within :
Thou of life the fountain art ;
Freely let me take of thee :
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity !

225

Morning Prayer.

C. M.

L ORD, in the morning I will send
My prayer to reach thine ear ;
Thou art my Father and my Friend,
My help, forever near.

2 O lead me, keep me all this day
Near thee, in perfect peace ;
Help me to watch—to watch and pray,
To pray and never cease.

3 I know my roving feet will err,
Unless thou be my guide ;—
Warn me of every foe and snare,
And keep me near thy side.

4 Thus, while my moments smoothly run,
I'll sing my hours away,
Till evening shade and setting sun
Conclude in endless day.

226

Prayer for Sincerity.

C. M.

L ORD, when we bow before thy throne,
 And our confessions pour,
 O, may we feel the sins we own,
 And hate what we deplore.

2 Our contrite spirits, pitying, see;
 True penitence impart;
 And let a healing ray from thee
 Beam hope on every heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
 O, let our wills resign,
 And not a thought our bosom share
 Which is not wholly thine.

4 Let faith each meek petition fill,
 And waft it to the skies,
 And teach our hearts 'tis goodness, still,
 That grants it, or denies.

227

Prayer for a Tender Conscience.

C. M.

I WANT a principle within,
 Of jealous, godly fear,—
 A sensibility of sin,
 A pain to feel it near;

2 I want the first approach to feel
 Of pride, or fond desire,—
 To catch the wand'ring of my will,
 And quench the kindling fire.

3 If to the right or left I stray,
 That moment, Lord, reprove;
 And let me weep my life away
 For having grieved thy love.

4 O may the least omission pain
 My well-instructed soul,
 And drive me to the blood again
 Which makes the wounded whole.

228

Watchfulness and Prayer.

C. M.

A LAS! what hourly dangers rise,
 What snares beset my way!
 To heaven, oh! let me lift my eyes,
 And, hourly, watch and pray.

- 2 How oft my mournful thoughts complain,
 And melt in flowing tears!
 I strive against my foes in vain,—
 I sink amid my fears.
- 3 O Lord, increase my faith and hope
 When foes and fears prevail;
 And bear my fainting spirit up,
 Or soon my strength will fail.
- 4 Oh! keep me in thy heavenly way
 And bid the tempter flee;
 And never, never let me stray
 From happiness and thee.

229

Invocation to Father, Son and Spirit.

L. M.

FATHER, as now thy children meet
 To view thee on thy mercy-seat,
 A gracious audience impart,
 And fill with heavenly love each heart.

- 2 O Son of God! be thou our guest,
 And sanctify our souls' request;
 Make thy pervading presence known,
 And bear our wants before the throne.
- 3 Spirit of Holiness and Power,
 Make this a sacred, happy hour;
 Our praise inspire, and prayer indite,
 And fill us with celestial light.
- 4 Let mutual love in genial glow
 From heart to heart responsive flow,
 Till every aspiration blends,
 And one accordant prayer ascends.

PRAYER.

- 5 So shall our hung'ring souls be fed,
So shall we feast on heavenly bread;
We shall be filled with holy cheer,
And 'twill be good that we were here.

230

Love to Christ Desired.

C. M.

- THOU lovely source of true delight,
Whom I unseen adore!
Unveil thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love thee more.
- 2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in thy sacred word
I read, in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.
- 3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sin and sorrow rise,
Thy love, with cheering beams of hope,
My fainting heart supplies.
- 4 But ah! too soon the pleasing scene
Is clouded o'er with pain;
My gloomy fears rise dark between,
And I again complain.
- 5 Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light!
Oh! come with blissful ray;
Break radiant through the shades of night,
And chase my fears away.
- 6 Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of thy love;
But the full glories of thy face
Are only known above.

231

Unceasing Prayer.

S. M.

I WANT a heart to pray—
To pray, and never cease;
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my suff'rings less.

PRAYER.

- 2 This blessing, above all—
Always to pray—I want;
Out of the deep on thee to call,
And never, never faint.
- 3 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim—
Unmoved by threat'ning or reward,
To thee and thy great name;
- 4 A jealous, just concern,
For thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify thy grace.

232

Hardness of Heart Lamented.

L. M.

- O H! for a glance of heavenly day,
To take this stubborn heart away;
And thaw, with beams of love divine,
This heart, this frozen heart of mine!
- 2 The rocks can rend, the earth can quake,
The seas can roar, the mountains shake;
Of feeling, all things show some sign,
But this unfeeling heart of mine.
- 3 To hear the sorrows thou has felt,
O Lord, an adamant would melt;
But I can read each moving line,
And nothing moves this heart of mine.
- 4 But something yet can do the deed,
And that blest something much I need;
Thy spirit can from dross refine,
And melt and change this heart of mine.

233

Secret Prayer.

L. M.

C OME all who seek the throne of grace,
Find it we may in every place:
To those who seek a life of pray'r
Our God is present everywhere.

PRAYER.

- 2 The shady grove, and burning plain,
The blooming field and swelling main ;
Alike are sweet in secret pray'r,
For God is present everywhere.
- 3 In pining sickness or in health,
In poverty or growing wealth ;
The humble soul delights in pray'r,
For God is present everywhere.
- 4 When Zion mourns, and comforts fail,
And all her foes do scoff and rail ;
'Tis then a time for secret pray'r
For God is present everywhere.
- 5 When some backslide, and others fall,
And few are found that strive at all ;
The faithful find in secret prayer,
That God is present everywhere.

234

Daily Bread.

7s.

- D**AY by day the manna fell :
O, to learn this lesson well !
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give me, Lord, my daily bread.
- 2 "Day by day," the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs,
Cast foreboding fears away ;
Take the manna of to-day.
 - 3 Lord ! my times are in thy hand :
All my sanguine hopes have plann'd,
To thy wisdom I resign,
And would make thy purpose mine.
 - 4 Thou my daily task shalt give :
Day by day to thee I live ;
So shall added years fulfil,
Not my own, my Father's will.

235

Spiritual Blessings Implored.

C. M.

FOUNTAIN of blessing ! God of Love !
 To thee our hearts we raise ;
 Thine all-sustaining power we prove,
 And gladly sing thy praise.

- 2 Thine, wholly thine, we long to be,
 Our sacrifice receive ;
 Made, and preserved, and saved by thee,
 To thee ourselves we give.
- 3 O may we travel all the length
 Of the celestial road ;
 Till by thy wisdom and thy strength,
 We see our Father, God !

236

Lord, Remember Me.

C. M.

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my soul to thee ;
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 Good Lord, remember me.

- 2 When on my aching, burdened heart
 My sins lie heavily,
 Thy pardon grant, new peace impart :
 Good Lord, remember me.
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way
 And ills I cannot flee,
 O let my strength be as my day :
 Good Lord, remember me.
- 4 When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
 This feeble body see ;
 Grant patience, rest, and kind relief :
 Good Lord, remember me.
- 5 When in the solemn hour of death
 I wait thy just decree,
 Be this the prayer of my last breath ;
 Good Lord, remember me.

237

Discipline.

L. M.

- MY hope, my all, my Saviour thou,
To thee, lo, now my soul I bow;
I feel the bliss thy wounds impart,
I find thee, Saviour, in my heart.
- 2 Be thou my strength, be thou my way,
Protect me through my life's short day
In all my acts may wisdom guide,
And keep me, Saviour, near thy side.
- 3 Correct, reprove, and comfort me;
As I have need, my Saviour be:
And if I would from thee depart,
Then clasp me, Saviour, to thy heart.
- 4 In fierce temptation's darkest hour,
Save me from sin and Satan's power;
Tear every idol from thy throne,
And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.
- 5 My suff'ring time shall soon be o'er,
Then shall I sigh and weep no more;
My ransom'd soul shall soar away,
To sing thy praise in endless day.

238

Prayer for Guidance and Protection.

C. M.

- GOD of our fathers! by whose hand
Thy people still are blessed,
Be with us through our pilgrimage,
Conduct us to our rest.
- 2 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- 3 O spread thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

PRAYER.

- 4 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore ;
And thou, O Lord, shalt be our God,
And portion evermore.

239

Prayer Answered by Crosses.

L. M.

- I ASKED the Lord that I might grow
In faith, and love, and every grace ;
Might more of his salvation know,
And seek more earnestly his face.
- 2 I hoped that in some favored hour,
At once he'd answer my request,
And by his love's constraining power
Subdue my sins and give me rest.
- 3 Instead of this, he made me feel
The hidden evils of my heart ;
And let the angry powers of hell
Assault my soul in every part.
- 4 "Lord, why is this ?" I trembling cried,
"Wilt thou pursue thy worm to death ?"
"'Tis in this way," the Lord replied,
"I answer prayer for grace and faith.
- 5 "These inward trials I employ,
From self and pride to set thee free ;
And break thy schemes of earthly joy,
That thou may'st seek thy all in me."

240

Earnest Prayer.

7s.

- COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer ;
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.
- 2 Thou art coming to a king,
Large petitions with thee bring,
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

PRAYER.

- 3 With my burden I begin,
Lord remove this load of sin !
Let thy blood for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast ;
There thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.
- 5 Show me what I have to do,
Ev'ry hour my strength renew ;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die thy people's death.

241

A Blessing Implored.

7s.

LORD, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow ;
O! do not our suit disdain,
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain ?

- 2 Lord, on thee our souls depend,
In compassion now descend,
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
- 3 In thine own appointed way,
Now we seek thee, here we stay ;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing thou bestow.
- 4 Send some message from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford ;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.
- 5 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a gracious God and kind ;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in thee.

242

Prayer for Quickening Grace.

C. M.

- PERMIT me, Lord, to seek thy face,
 Obedient to thy call;
 To seek the presence of thy grace
 My strength, my life, my all.
- 2 All I can wish is thine to give;
 My God, I ask thy love,
 That greatest bliss I can receive,
 That bliss of heaven above.
- 3 To heaven my restless heart aspires;
 O for a quick'ning ray,
 T' invigorate my faint desires,
 And cheer the tiresome way.
- 4 The path to thy divine abode,
 Through a wild desert lies;
 A thousand snares beset the road,
 A thousand terrors rise.
- 5 My Guardian, my Almighty Friend,
 On thee my soul would rest:
 On thee alone my hopes depend;
 Be near, and I am blest.

243

The Good Shepherd.

8s & 7s.

- LET thy kingdom, blessed Saviour,
 Come and bid our jarring cease;
 Come. O come, and reign forever,
 God of love, and Prince of peace;
 Visit now thy precious Zion,
 See thy people mourn and weep;
 Day and night thy lambs are crying,
 Come, Good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.
- 2 Lord, in us, there is no merit,
 We've been sinners from our youth;
 Guide us, Lord, by thy good Spirit,
 That shall teach us all thy truth;

PRAISE.

On the gospel word we'll venture,
Till in death's cold arms we sleep;
Love's our bond, and Christ our centre,
Come, Good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.

3 Hear the Prince of your salvation,
Saying, "Fear not, little flock,
I myself am your foundation,
Ye are built upon this rock;
Shun the path of vice and folly,
Lest you sink into the deep;
Look to me, and be ye holy,
I delight to feed my sheep."

4 Christ alone, our souls shall rest on,
Taught by him, we own his name;
Sweetest of all names is Jesus,
How it doth our hearts inflame;
Glory! glory! give him glory,
Strong is he, and he will keep;
He will clear our way before us,
The Good Shepherd feeds his sheep.

PRAISE.

244

Thanks for Providence and Grace.

C. M.

ALMIGHTY Father, gracious Lord,
Kind guardian of my days!
Thy mercies let my heart record
In songs of grateful praise.

2 In life's first dawn, my tender frame
Was thine indulgent care;
Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
Or breathe the infant prayer.

3 Yet I adore thee, gracious Lord!
For favors more divine:—
That I have known thy sacred word,
Where all thy glories shine.

PRAISE.

- 4 When blest with that transporting view
That Jesus died for me,
For this sweet hope, what praise is due,
O God of grace! to thee.
- 5 Now shall my joyful powers unite,
In more exalted lays,
Till I shall join the sons of light,
In everlasting praise.

245

Thanks for Providential Favors.

C. M.

- WHEN all thy mercies, O my God!
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts, on my soul,
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps, I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.
- 4 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
- 5 Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But Oh! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

246

Praise to God.

P. M.

- I'LL praise my Maker with my breath:
And, when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

PRAISE.

- 2 Happy the man, whose hopes rely
On Israel's God ;—he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train :
His truth forever stands secure ;
He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 3 I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And, when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

247

Praise for Redeeming Love.

8s & 7s.

- COME, thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace ;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above ;
Blessed mount, O fix me on it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.
- 3 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy grace I'm come ;
And I hope by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
- 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God ;
He to save my soul from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.
- 5 Oh ! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be ;
Let thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring soul to thee.

PRAISE.

- 6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God of love;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

248

Exhortation to Praise.

S. M.

- L**ET every creature join,
To praise th' eternal God;
Ye heavenly hosts! the song begin,
And sound his name abroad.
- 2 Thou sun with golden beams!
And moon, with paler rays;
Ye starry lights! ye twinkling flames!
Shine to your Maker's praise.
 - 3 He built those worlds above,
And fixed their wondrous frame;
By his command they stand or move,
And ever speak his name.
 - 4 Ye vapors! when ye rise,
Or fall in showers or snow—
Ye thunders! murm'ring round the skies,
His power and glory show.
 - 5 Wind, hail, and flaming fire!
Agree to praise the Lord,
When ye in dreadful storms conspire
To execute his word.
 - 6 By all his works above,
His honors be expressed;
But saints, who taste his saving love,
Should sing his praises best.

249

Praise to God.

8s & 7s.

PRAISE the Lord;—ye heavens! adore him;
Praise him angels in the height!
Sun and moon! rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars of light!

PRAISE.

- 2 Praise the Lord,—for he has spoken ;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed ;
Laws, which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.
- 3 Praise the Lord,—for he is glorious,
Never shall his promise fail ;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
- 4 Praise the God of our salvation ;
Hosts on high ! his power proclaim ;
Heaven and earth, and all creation !
Praise and magnify his name.

250

Exhortation to Universal Praise.

L. M.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord !
Eternal truth attends thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring ;
In songs of praise divinely sing ;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.
- 4 In every land begin the song ;
To every land the strains belong ;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

251

God in Nature.

L. M.

FAIREST of all the lights above,
Thou sun whose beams adorn the spheres,
And with unwearied swiftness move
To form the circle of our years—

- 2 Praise the Creator of the skies,
That dressed thine orb in golden rays;
Or may the sun forget to rise
If he forget his Maker's praise.
- 3 Ye twinkling stars, who gild the skies
When darkness has its curtains drawn,
Who keep your watch, with wakeful eyes,
When business, cares, and day are gone—
- 4 Proclaim the glories of your Lord,
Dispersed through all the heavenly street,
Whose boundless treasures can afford
So rich a pavement for his feet.
- 5 O God of glory, God of love !
Thou art the Sun that makes our days ;
With all thy shining works above,
Let earth and dust attempt thy praise.

252

Invitation to Praise.—

S. M.

STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of his choice !
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear his holy name,
And laud, and magnify ?
- 3 O ! for the living flame,
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our souls inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought !
- 4 God is our strength, and song,
And his salvation ours ;
Then be his love in Christ proclaim'd,
With all our ransomed powers.

PRAISE.

- 5 Stand up, and bless the Lord,—
The Lord, your God, adore;
Stand up, and bless his glorious name,
Henceforth, for evermore.

253

Song of Moses and the Lamb.

S. M.

- A** WAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.
- 2 Sing of his dying love;
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For those whose sins he bore.
- 3 Ye pilgrims, on the road
To Zion's city, sing:
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,—
In Christ, th' eternal King.
- 4 Soon shall we hear him say,—
Ye blessed children, come;
Soon will he call us hence away,
To our eternal home.
- 5 There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

254

The Sovereign Jehovah.

L. M.

- B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations! bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

- 3 We are his people, we his care,—
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker ! to thy name?
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity, thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

255

Christ's Praise Delightful.

C. M.

MY Saviour, my almighty Friend,
When I begin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,—
The numbers of thy grace?

- 2 Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore;
Send down thy grace, O blessed Lord,
That I may love thee more.
- 3 My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road;
And march, with courage in thy strength
To see the Lord, my God.
- 4 Awake ! awake ! my tuneful powers,
With this delightful song;
And entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.
- 5 How will my lips rejoice to tell
The victories of my King !
My soul, redeemed from sin and hell,
Shall thy salvation sing.

256

Rejoicing in Jesus.

7s.

- NOW begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name;
Ye, who his salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, who seek the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise, and bless redeeming love.
- 3 Mourning souls! dry up your tears;
Banish all your sinful fears;
See your guilt and curse remove,—
Cancelled by redeeming love.
- 4 Welcome all, by sin oppressed,—
Welcome to his sacred rest!
Nothing brought him from above,—
Nothing but redeeming love.
- 5 Hither, then, your music bring;
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals! join the hosts above,—
Join to praise redeeming love.
- 6 When his Spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fullness prove
Of the Lord's redeeming love.

257

Praise to the Creator.

L. M.

- COME, O my soul, in sacred lays,
Attempt thy great Creator's praise;
But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame!
What mortal verse can reach the theme!
- 2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,
He glory like a garment wears;
To form a robe of light divine,
Ten thousand suns around Him shine.

PRAISE.

- 3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines;
His works, through all this wondrous frame,
Declare the glory of his name.
- 4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, his glories sing;
And let his praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds shall join the song!

258

Praise with Heart and Tongue.

L. M.

WITH all my powers of heart and tongue,
I'll praise my Maker in my song;
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,
Approve the song, and join the praise.

- 2 To God I cried when troubles rose;
He heard me, and subdued my foes;
He did my rising fears control,
And strength diffused through all my soul.
- 3 Amid a thousand snares, I stand
Upheld and guarded by thy hand;
Thy words my fainting soul revive,
And keep my dying faith alive.
- 4 Grace will complete what grace begins,
To save from sorrow or from sins;
The work that wisdom undertakes,
Eternal mercy ne'er forsakes.

259

Praising God in the Sanctuary.

L. M.

COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

- 2 The depths of earth are in his hand,
Her secret wealth at his command;
The strength of hills, that threat the skies,
Subjected to his empire lies.

PRAISE.

- 3 The rolling ocean's vast abyss
By the same sovereign right is his;
'Tis moved by his almighty hand,
That formed and fixed the solid land.
- 4 O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

260

Preparation for Prayer.

C. M.

- S**ING to the Lord Jehovah's name,
And in his strength rejoice;
When his salvation is our theme,
Exalted be our voice.
- 2 With thanks approach his awful sight,
And psalms of honor sing:
The Lord's a God of boundless might,
The whole creation's King.
 - 3 Let princes hear, let angels know,
How mean their natures seem,
Those gods on high, and gods below,
When once compared with him.
 - 4 Earth, with its caverns dark and deep,
Lies in his spacious hand;
He fixed the sea what bounds to keep,
And where the hills must stand.
 - 5 Come, and with humble souls adore,
Come, kneel before his face;
O may the creatures of his power
Be children of his grace!

261

Rejoicing in Hope.

7s.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

- 2 Ye are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout! ye little flock, and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There, your seat is now prepared,—
There, your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.
- 5 Lord, submissively we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

262

Rejoicing in God's Mercy.

P. M.

BY faith I view my Saviour dying on the tree;
To every nation now he's crying, look to me:
He bids the nations now draw near,
Repent, believe, dismiss your fear—
Hark! hark! what precious truths I hear—
Mercy's free, mercy's free.

- 2 Did Christ, when I was sin pursuing, pity me?
And did he snatch my soul from ruin—can it be?
O yes, he did salvation bring,
He is my Prophet, Priest and King,—
And now my happy soul can sing—mercy's free.
- 3 Jesus my weary soul refreshes—mercy's free;
And every moment Christ is precious unto me;
None can describe the bliss I prove,
While through this wilderness I rove,—
All may enjoy the Saviour's love—mercy's free.

- 4 Long as I live I'll still be crying—mercy's free,
 And this shall be my theme when dying—mercy's free ;
 When through the vale of death I've passed,
 And lodged above the stormy blast,
 I'll sing—while endless ages last—mercy's free.

263

Call to Joyous Worship.

S. M.

- COME, ye that love the Lord,
 And let your joys be known ;
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne.
- 2 The sorrows of the mind
 Be banished from the place ;
 Religion never was designed
 To make our pleasures less.
- 3 The men of grace have found
 Glory begun below ;
 Celestial fruits on earthly ground
 From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets,
 Before we reach the heavenly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let your songs abound,
 And every tear be dry ;
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
 To fairer worlds on high.

264

Praise to Jehovah.

S. M.

- COME, sound his praise abroad,
 And hymns of glory sing ;
 Jehovah is the sovereign Lord,
 The universal King.
- 2 He formed the deeps unknown ;
 He gave the seas their bound ;
 The watery worlds are all his own,
 And all the solid ground.

PRAISE.

- 3 Come, worship at his throne ;
Come, bow before the Lord ;
We are his work, and not our own ;
He formed us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod ;
Come like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

265

Universal Praise.

L. M.

- Y**E nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your sovereign King ;
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,
With all your tongues his glory sing.
- 2 The Lord is God ; 'tis he alone
Doth life, and breath, and being give ;
We are his work, and not our own—
The sheep that on his pastures live.
- 3 Enter his gates with songs of joy,
With praises to his courts repair,
And make it your divine employ
To pay your thanks and honors there.
- 4 The Lord is good ; the Lord is kind ;
Great is his grace, his mercy sure ;
And all the race of man shall find
His truth from age to age endure.

266

Christ Interceding Above.

8s & 7s.

- J**ESUS, hail, enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide ;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side.
- 2 There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare ;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

PRAISE.

- 3 Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.

267

Blessing God.

L. M.

BLESS, O my soul, the living God,
Call home thy thoughts that roam abroad;
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.

- 2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favors claim thy highest praise;
Why should the wonders he hath wrought
Be lost in silence and forgot!
- 3 'Tis he, my soul, that sent his Son,
To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.

268

God's Endless Love.

L. M.

MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new,
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil, like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days:
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

269

God Worthy of all Praise.

C. M.

EXALT your voice, the Lord proclaim,
And sound abroad his praise;
Let ev'ry language lisp his name,
And high his glory raise.

PRAISE.

- 2 He is the rock where mercies rise,
Where free salvation flows;
There grace abounds in large supplies,
To bless our mortal woes.
- 3 He is a God, whose matchless pow'r
Commands the world with awe;
He is a King, his name adore—
Obey his righteous law.
- 4 O come, and in his worship join,
And from transgression cease;
You then shall feel his grace divine,
And dwell with him in peace.

270

Rejoicing in God's Mercy.

L. M.

REJOICE, my soul, in God my King,
And to his name thy honors bring;
Cease not the song, but raise it high,
Assist me, angels in the sky.

- 2 Long did my soul in darkness sit,
And sported near the horrid pit;
But God beheld me sore distress'd,
And sent my spirit timely rest.
- 3 He heal'd my wounds, forgave my sin,
And wash'd me from pollutions clean;
He well supplied my wants, and fed
My hungry soul with living bread.

271

Tribute of Praise.

L. M.

JESUS, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring,
Accept the well deserv'd renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.

- 2 Let every act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee;
Like that blest hour, when from above
We first received thy pledge of love.

PRAISE.

3 The gladness of that happy day,
Our hearts would wish it long to stay;
Let not our faith forsake its hold,
Nor comfort sink, nor love grow cold.

4 May every minute as it flies,
Increase thy praise, improve our joys;
Till we are rais'd to sing thy name,
At the great supper of the Lamb.

272

God's Loving Kindness.

L. M.

A WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me;—
His loving-kindness,—O how free!

2 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,—
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along;—
His loving-kindness,—O how strong!

3 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood;—
His loving-kindness,—O how good!

4 Often I feel my sinful heart,
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I oft have him forgot,
His loving kindness changes not.

5 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,—
Soon all my mortal powers shall fail;
O may my last expiring breath,
His loving-kindness sing in death.

6 Then let me mount and soar away,
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

273

Praise to God Forever.

S. M.

THY name, almighty Lord !
Shall sound through distant lands ;
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word ;
Thy truth forever stands.

- 2 Far be thine honor spread,
And long thy praise endure,
Till morning-light, and evening-shade,
Shall be exchanged no more.
-

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

274

Pleasures of Public Worship.

L. M.

HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are !
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

- 2 Blest are the souls who find a place
Within the temple of thy grace ;
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.
- 3 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate :
God is their strength ; and through the road
They lean upon their helper, God.
- 4 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length ;
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

275

Gratitude and Hope.

C. M.

MY soul ! triumphant in the Lord,
Proclaim thy joys abroad,
And march with holy vigor on,
Supported by thy God.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

- 2 Through every winding maze of life
His hand has been my guide;
And, in his long-experienced care,
My heart shall still confide.
- 3 His grace through all the desert flows,
An unexhausted stream;
That grace, on Zion's sacred mount,
Shall be my endless theme.
- 4 Beyond the choicest joys of time
Thy courts on earth I love;
But Oh! I burn with strong desire
To view thy house above.
- 5 There, joined with all the shining band,
My soul would thee adore;
A pillar in thy temple fixed,
To be removed no more.

276

Commencement of Public Worship.

10s.

A GAIN the day returns of holy rest,
Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest;
When, like his own, he bade our labors cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace.

- 2 Let us devote this consecrated day
To learn his will, and all we learn obey;
So shall he hear when fervently we raise
Our supplications, and our songs of praise.
- 3 Father in heaven! in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide;
In life our guardian, and in death our friend,—
Glory supreme be thine, till time shall end.

277

Absence from the Sanctuary.

C. M.

O LORD! my heart cries out for thee,
While far from thine abode;
When shall I tread thy courts, and see
My Saviour and my God?

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

- 2 To sit one day beneath thine eye,
And hear thy gracious voice,
Exceeds a whole eternity,
Employed in carnal joys.
- 3 Lord ! at thy threshold I would wait,
While Jesus is within,
Rather than fill a throne of state,
Or live in tents of sin.
- 4 Could I command the spacious land,
And the more boundless sea,
For one blest hour at thy right hand,
I'd give them both away.

278

Met for Worship.

C. M.

- JESUS, let not thy grace delay
To meet us with thy love ;
Drive interposing clouds away,
And make our guilt remove.
- 2 Come in with power to ev'ry soul,
O thou immortal Dove ;
Make ev'ry wounded spirit whole
With thy redeeming love.
 - 3 We long to meet our God to-day,
And taste thy grace divine,
That ev'ry soul with joy may say,
My Lord my God is mine.
 - 4 What do we here without thy grace,
O blessed Lamb of God !
'Twill be a dark and tiresome place,
Unless we feel thy word.
 - 5 Here's some that pant, O God, to see
Thy face, and taste thy love ;
O speak, and bring us near to thee,
And make our doubts remove.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

6 Jesus, inspire each heart and tongue
To learn thy precious name ;
Redeeming love shall be our song,
And we thy love proclaim.

279

The House of God.

L. M.

LO, God is here ! let us adore,
And humbly bow before his face ;
Let all within us feel his power ;
Let all within us seek his grace.

2 Lo, God is here ! him, day and night,
United choirs of angels sing :
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's hosts their noblest homage bring.

3 Being of beings, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill !
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will !

280

Prayer for the Spirit.

L. M.

LORD, in the temples of thy grace,
Thy saints behold thy smiling face ;
Here have we seen thy glory shine
With power and majesty divine.

2 Return, O Lord, our spirits cry ;
Our graces droop ; our comforts die ;
Return, and let thy glories rise
Again to our admiring eyes ;

3 Till, fill'd with light, and joy, and love,
Thy courts below, like those above,
Triumphant hallelujahs raise,
Till heaven and earth resound with praise.

281

Presence of God Promised.

H. M.

WHEREVER two or three
Are met in Jesus' name,
God in the midst will be,
Nor let them meet in vain.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

In stately courts, or open air,
They still shall find him present there.

- 2 The Lord is never bound
 To any time or place,
But always may be found
 Among his chosen race.
Then tread his courts with holy fear,
For God himself is present here.

282

The Place of Worship.

C. M.

MY soul, how lovely is the place
 To which thy God resorts !
'Tis heaven to see his smiling face,
 Though in his earthly courts.

- 2 There the great Monarch of the skies
 His saving power displays,
And light breaks in upon our eyes,
 With kind and quickening rays.
- 3 With his rich gifts the heavenly Dove
 Descends and fills the place,
While Christ reveals his wondrous love,
 And sheds abroad his grace.

283

God's Altar.

S. M.

HOW charming is the place
 Where my Redeemer, God,
Unveils the beauties of his face,
 And sheds his love abroad !

- 2 Not the fair palaces,
 To which the great resort,
Are once to be compared with this,
 Where Jesus holds his court.
- 3 Here on the mercy-seat,
 With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold him sit,
 And smile on all around.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

- 4 Give me, O Lord, a place
Within thy blest abode,
Among the children of thy grace,
The servants of my God.

284

Repairing to God's Temple.

7s.

- TO thy temple I repair ;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.
- 2 While thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord, my Righteousness.
- 3 While thy word is heard with awe,
While we tremble at thy law,
Let thy gospel's wondrous love
Every doubt and fear remove.

285

Going to Church.

C. M.

- HOW did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day."
- 2 I love her gates, I love the road ;
The church, adorned with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show his milder face.
- 3 Up to her courts with joys unknown
The holy tribes repair :
The Son of David holds his throne,
And sits in judgment there.
- 4 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest !
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest !

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

- 5 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains ;
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
There God my Saviour reigns.

286

God's Service Delightful.

C. M.

- WITH joy we hail the sacred day,
Which God has call'd his own ;
With joy the summons we obey,
To worship at his throne.
- 2 Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair !
As here thy servants throng,
To breathe the humble, fervent pray'r,
And pour the grateful song.
- 3 Spirit of grace ! O deign to dwell
Within thy church below ;
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.
- 4 Let peace within her walls be found,
Let all her sons unite,
To spread with holy zeal around,
Her clear and shining light.
- 5 Great God, we hail the sacred day,
Which thou hast call'd thine own ;
With joy the summons we obey,
To worship at thy throne.

287

God's Presence Invoked.

L. M.

- THY presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive thy word ;
Now let thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mixed with what we hear.
- 2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above ;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

- 3 To us the sacred word apply
With sovereign power and energy,
And may we, in thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.
- 4 Father, in us thy Son reveal,
Teach us to know and do thy will;
Thy saving power and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.

288

Glory and Grace in Christ.

L. M.

- NOW to the Lord a noble song!
Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue!
Hosanna to th' eternal name,
And all his boundless love proclaim!
- 2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,—
The brightest image of his grace!
God, in the person of his Son,
Has all his mightiest works outdone.
 - 3 Grace!—'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name;
Ye angels! dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens! reflect it to the ground.
 - 4 O may I reach that happy place,
Where he unveils his lovely face;
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold.

289

Christ's Presence.

L. M.

- WHERE two or three, with sweet accord,
Obedient to their sovereign Lord,
Meet to recount his acts of grace,
And offer solemn prayer and praise;
- 2 "There," says the Saviour, "will I be,
Amid this little company;
To them unveil my smiling face,
And shed my glories round the place."

- 3 We meet at thy command, dear Lord,
 Relying on thy faithful word :
 Now send thy spirit from above,
 Now fill our hearts with heavenly love.

290

Worshipping God in the Temple.

L. M.

- F**OR thee, O God, our constant praise
 In Zion waits—thy chosen seat ;
 Our promised altars there we'll raise ;
 And there our zealous vows complete.
- 2 O thou, who to our humble prayer
 Didst always bend thy listening ear,
 To thee shall all mankind repair,
 And at thy gracious throne appear.
- 3 How blest the man, who, near thee placed,
 Within thy heavenly dwelling lives ;
 While we, at humbler distance, taste
 The vast delight thy temple gives.

291

God the Object of Supreme Worship.

C. M.

- O** GOD, our strength, to thee the song
 With grateful hearts we raise ;
 To thee, and thee alone, belong
 All worship, love, and praise.
- 2 In trouble's dark and stormy hour,
 Thine ear hath heard our prayer ;
 And graciously thine arm of power
 Hath saved us from despair.
- 3 And thou, O ever gracious Lord,
 Wilt keep thy promise still,
 If, meekly hearkening to thy word.
 We seek to do thy will.
- 4 Led by the light thy grace imparts,
 Ne'er may we bow the knee
 To idols, which our wayward hearts
 Set up instead of thee.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

- 5 So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,
Thy faithful people bless;
For them shall earth its stores afford,
And Heaven its happiness.

292 *The Church the Dwelling Place of God.* L. M.

GOD in his earthly temple lays
Foundation for his heavenly praise;
He likes the tents of Jacob well,
But still in Zion loves to dwell.

- 2 His mercy visits every house
That pay their night and morning vows;
But makes a more delightful stay,
Where churches meet to praise and pray.
- 3 What glories were described of old!
What wonders are of Zion told!
Thou city of our God below,
Thy fame shall all the nations know.

293 *Delight in Ordinances.* L. M.

FAR from my thoughts, vain world, begone,
Let my religious hours alone;
Fain would my eyes my Saviour see,
I wait a visit, Lord, from thee.

- 2 O warm my heart with holy fire,
And kindle there a pure desire;
Come, my dear Jesus, from above,
And feed my soul with heavenly love.
- 3 Blest Jesus, what delicious fare,
How sweet thy entertainments are!
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love.

294 *Divine Presence in Worship.* C. M.

NOW, gracious Lord, thine arm reveal,
And make thy glory known;
Now let us all thy presence feel,
And soften hearts of stone.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

- 2 Help us to venture near thy throne,
And plead a Saviour's name;
For all that we can call our own
Is vanity and shame.
- 3 Send down thy Spirit from above,
That saints may love thee more;
That sinners now may learn to love,
Who never loved before.
- 4 And when before thee we appear
In our eternal home,
May growing numbers worship here,
And praise thee in our room.

295

Prayer for Divine Instruction.

L. M.

COME, Jesus, heavenly Teacher, come,
Convey thine own instructions home,
While men thy sacred truth impart,
'Tis thine alone to reach the heart.

- 2 Whene'er I read or hear thy word,
Thine inward teachings, Lord, afford;
To me thy holy will reveal,
Unfold the book and loose the seal.
- 3 Call me, O call me to thy feet,
And there transported may I sit;
With joy thy heavenly features trace,
And feast upon thy richest grace.

296

Praise in the Temple.

C. M.

SING we the song of those who stand
Around th' eternal throne,
Of every kindred, clime and land,
A multitude unknown.

- 2 Life's poor distinctions vanish here;
To-day the young, the old,
Our Saviour and his flock appear,
One Shepherd and one fold.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

- 3 Toil, trial, suffering still await
On earth the pilgrim throng;
Yet learn we in our low estate
The church triumphant's song.
- 4 Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain!—
Cry the redeemed above—
Blessing and honor to obtain,
And everlasting love.
- 5 Worthy the Lamb!—on earth we sing—
Who died our souls to save;
Henceforth, O death, where is thy sting?
Thy victory, O grave?

297

Christ's Presence Invoked.

C. M.

- COME, thou Desire of all thy saints,
Our humble strains attend;
While with our praises and complaints,
Low at thy feet we bend.
- 2 When we thy wondrous glories hear,
And all thy sufferings trace,
What sweetly-awful scenes appear,
What rich, unbounded grace!
 - 3 How should our songs like those above,
With warm devotion rise!
How should our souls, on wings of love,
Mount upward to the skies!
 - 4 Come, Lord, thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound thy praise,
Our hearts adore thy name.
 - 5 Dear Saviour, let thy glory shine,
And fill thy dwellings here,
Till life, and love and joy divine,
And heaven on earth appear.

298

Prayer for the Divine Presence.

L. M.

COME, gracious Lord, descend and dwell
 By faith and love in every breast;
 Then shall we know, and taste and feel
 The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
 Make our enlarged souls possess,
 And learn the height, and breadth and length
 Of thine immeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
 More than our thoughts or wishes know,
 Be everlasting honors done,
 By all the church, through Christ his Son.

299

Waiting on God for Spiritual Strength. 7s & 6s.

L ORD, before thy throne we bend;
 Now to thee our eyes ascend:
 Servants to our Master true,
 Lo! we yield thee homage due:—
 Children, to thy throne we fly,
 Abba, Father, hear our cry!

2 Now before thee, Lord, we bow,
 We are weak—but mighty thou:
 Sore distressed, yet suppliant still,
 Here we wait thy holy will:
 Bound to earth and rooted here,
 Till our Saviour, God appear.

3 Leave us not beneath the power
 Of temptation's darkest hour:
 Swift to read their captives' doom,
 See our foes exulting come!—
 Jehovah, God, yet be nigh,
 Lord of life and victory!

300

The Good Seed.

C. M.

ALMIGHTY God, thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground ;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.

- 2 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy ;
But let it yield, a hundred fold,
The fruits of peace and joy.
- 3 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow ;
That all whose souls the truth receive,
Its saving power may know.

301

Prayer for a Blessing.

S. M.

WITH hearts and lips unfeigned,
We praise thee for thy word ;
We bless thee for the joyful news
Of our redeeming Lord.

- 2 Water thy sacred seed,
And give it great increase ;
Let neither fowls, nor rocks, nor thorns,
Hinder the fruits of peace.
- 3 Then, though we weeping sow,
And tears our hours employ ;
We know we shall return again,
And bring our sheaves with joy.

302

After Service.

C. M.

AGAIN our ears have heard the voice
At which the dead shall live ;
O may the sound our hearts rejoice,
And strength immortal give !

- 2 And have we heard the word with joy ?
And have we felt its power ?
To keep it be our blest employ,
Till life's extremest hour.

303

Close of Worship.

L. M.

DISMISS us with thy blessing, Lord,
 Help us to feed upon thy word;
 All that has been amiss, forgive,
 And let thy truth within us live.

- 2 Though we are guilty, thou art good;
 Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
 Give every fetter'd soul release,
 And bid us all depart in peace.

304

Dismission.

8s, 7s & 4s.

L ORD! dismiss us with thy blessing;
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 Let us all, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace!
 Oh refresh us—
 Traveling through this wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound:
 Let the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound:
 May thy presence—
 With us evermore be found.

305

Close of Worship.

L. M.

A GAIN we'll magnify the Lord,
 And close with praise the day of rest:
 For all the comforts of thy word
 Be thy great name forever blest:

- 2 Our services are all defiled,
 But Jesus pleads within the veil;
 Saviour, on thee our hopes we build,
 Nor can thine intercession fail.

306

Before Sermon.

S. M.

HUNGRY, and faint, and poor,
Behold us, Lord, again
Assembled at thy mercy's door,
Thy bounty to obtain.

- 2 Thy word invites us nigh,
Or we must starve indeed ;
For we no money have to buy,
No righteousness to plead.
- 3 The food our spirits want
Thy hand alone can give ;
Oh, hear the prayer of faith, and grant
That we may eat, and live.

307

The Fount of Blessing.

8s & 7s.

FAR from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes and vain desires,
Here, our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires.

- 2 From the fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes,
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.
- 3 Who may share this great salvation ?
Every pure and humble mind,
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
From the stains of guilt refined.
- 4 Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none,
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

308

Retirement and Meditation.

L. M.

MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

309

Morning Prayer Meeting.

S. M.

HOW sweet the melting lay
That breaks upon the ear,
When, at the hour of rising day,
Christians unite in prayer.

2 The breezes waft their cries
Up to Jehovah's throne;
He listens to their bursting sighs,
And sends his blessings down.

3 So Jesus rose to pray
Before the morning light;
Once on the chilling mount did stay,
And wrestle all the night.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

- 4 Glory to God on high,
Who sends his blessings down,
To rescue souls condemned to die,
And make his people one.

310

"Speak to Our Hearts."

C. M.

TALK with us, Lord—thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.

- 2 With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.
- 3 Here, then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice;
My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
And echo to thy voice.
- 4 Thou callest me to seek thy face—
'Tis all I wish to seek,
T' attend the whispers of thy grace,
And hear thee inly speak.
- 5 Let this my every hour employ,
Till I thy glory see,
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in thee.

311

Delights of Christian Fellowship.

S. M.

BLEST are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one;
Whose kind designs to serve and please,
Through all their actions run.

- 2 Blest is the pious house
Where zeal and friendship meet;
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

3 Thus, when on Aaron's head
They poured the rich perfume,
The oil through all the raiment spread,
And pleasure filled the room.

4 Thus on the heavenly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy like morning dew distils,
And all the air is love.

312

Christ's Presence Desired.

S. M.

JESUS, we look to thee,
Thy promised presence claim;
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
Assembled in thy name.

2 Thy name salvation is,
Which here we come to prove;
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
And everlasting love.

3 Not in the name of pride
Or selfishness we meet;
From nature's path we turn aside,
And worldly thoughts forget.

4 We meet, the grace to take
Which thou hast freely given;
We meet on earth for thy dear sake,
That we may meet in heaven.

313

Safety in the Fold.

C. M.

JESUS, great Shepherd of the sheep,
To thee for help we fly;
Thy little flock in safety keep,
For, oh, the wolf is nigh.

2 He comes, of hellish malice full,
To scatter, tear, and slay;
He seizes every straggling soul
As his own lawful prey.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

- 3 Us into thy protection take,
And gather with thy arm ;
Unless the fold we first forsake,
The wolf can never harm.
- 4 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,
While by our Shepherd's side ;
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.
- 5 O do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree,
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee.
- 6 Together let us sweetly live.
Together let us die,
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.

314

A Morning Song.

C. M.

- LORD of my life ! Oh ! may thy praise
Employ my noblest powers,
Whose goodness lengthens out my days,
And fills the circling hours.
- 2 Preserved by thine almighty arm,
I passed the shades of night,
Secure and safe from every harm,
And see returning light.
- 3 While many spent the night in sighs,
And restless pains and woes,
In gentle sleep I closed my eyes,
In undisturbed repose.
- 4 When sleep, death's image, o'er me spread,
And I unconscious lay,
Thy watchful care was round my bed,
To guard my feeble clay.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

- 5 Oh ! let the same almighty care
My waking hours attend ;
From every danger, every snare,
My heedless steps defend.

315

Morning.

L. M.

A WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

- 2 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part ;
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.
- 3 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me while I slept ;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.
- 4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

316

Morning Hymn.

C. M.

ONCE more, my soul ! the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes ;
Once more, my voice ! thy tribute pay
To him who rules the skies.

- 2 Night unto night his name repeats,
The day renews the sound ;
Wide as the heaven, on which he sits
To turn the seasons round.
- 3 'Tis he supports my mortal frame,—
My tongue shall speak his praise :
My sins would rouse his wrath to flame
And yet his wrath delays.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

- 4 A thousand wretched souls are fled
Since the last setting sun ;
And yet he lengthens out my thread,—
And yet my moments run.
- 5 Great God ! let all my hours be thine,
Whilst I enjoy the light ;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline
And bring a peaceful night.

317

Prayer for Spiritual Light.

S. M.

- WE lift our hearts to thee,
Thou Day-Star from on high ;
The sun itself is but thy shade,
Yet, cheers both earth and sky.
- 2 Oh ! let thy rising beams
Dispel the shades of night ;
And let the glories of thy love
Come, like the morning-light.
- 3 How beauteous nature now !
How dark and sad before !
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.
- 4 May we this life improve
To mourn for errors past ;
And live, this short revolving day,
As if it were our last.

318

Morning Prayer.

C. M.

- THROUGH all the dangers of the night
Preserved, O Lord ! by thee,
Again we hail the cheerful light,
Again we bow the knee.
- 2 Preserve us, Lord ! throughout the day,
And guide us by thy arm ;
For they are safe, and only they,
Whom thou dost keep from harm.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

- 3 Let all our words, and all our ways,
Declare that we are thine,
That so the light of truth and grace
Before the world may shine.
- 4 Let us ne'er turn away from thee;
Dear Saviour, hold us fast,
Till, with immortal eyes, we see
Thy glorious face at last.

319

"In the Spirit on the Lord's Day."

7s.

- NOW the shades of night are gone,
Now the morning light is come;
Lord, may we be thine to-day;
Drive the shades of sin away.
- 2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt and clear our sight;
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
May we labor, watch, and pray.
- 3 Keep our haughty passions bound,
Save us from our foes around;
Going out, and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.
- 4 When our work of life is past,
O receive us then at last;
Night and sin will be no more
When we reach the heavenly shore.

320

Morning Mercies.

S. M.

- A WAKE! my heart, awake!
Thy gracious God to praise;
Who condescends such care to take,
And lengthen out my days.
- 2 While some have passed the night
In restlessness and pain;
I rise in health, to see the light,
And seek the Lord again.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

- 3 This day will many die !
 This hour what numbers go !
 What if my soul be called to fly,
 And I that change should know ?
- 4 Lord; come, and be my guide
 Through this uncertain space ;
 Keep me forever near thy side,
 And grant a child thy grace.

321

Sabbath Morning. S. M.

- B**EHOLD the morning sun
 Begins his glorious way ;
His beams through all the nations run,
 And light and life convey.
- 2 But where the gospel comes,
 It spreads diviner light ;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
 And gives the blind their sight.
- 3 How perfect is thy word,
 And all thy judgments just ;
Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
 And men securely trust.
- 4 My gracious God, how plain
 Are thy directions giv'n !
O may I never read in vain,
 But find the path to heav'n.

322

God Our Defense. C. M.

- T**HOU, gracious Lord, art our defense
 On thee our hopes rely,
Thou art our glory, and shalt yet
 Lift up our heads on high.
- 2 Guarded by him, we laid us down,
 Our sweet repose to take ;
For we through him securely sleep,
 Through him in safety wake.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

- 3 Salvation to the Lord belongs ;
He only can defend ;
His blessings he extends to all
That on his power depend.

323

Morning Vows.

L. M.

MY God, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thy house ;
And let my nightly worship rise
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.

- 2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
From every rash and heedless word ;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty path where sinners lead.
- 3 O, may the righteous, when I stray,
Smite and reprove my wandering way ;
Their gentle words, like ointment shed,
Shall never bruise, but cheer, my head.
- 4 When I behold them pressed with grief,
I'll cry to Heaven for their relief,
And by my warm petitions prove
How much I prize their faithful love.

324

Evening.

L. M.

THUS far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my days,
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home ;
But he forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep,
Peace is the pillow for my head ;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

325

Evening Hymn.

S. M.

THE day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear;
O may we all remember well
The night of death draws near.

2 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death will soon disrobe us all
Of what we here possess.

3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

4 And if we early rise,
And view th' unwearied sun,
May we set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

5 And when our days are past,
And we from time remove,
O may we in thy bosom rest,
The bosom of thy love.

326

Evening Worship in the Family.

C. M.

O LORD! another day is flown,
And we, a lonely band,
Are met once more before thy throne
To bless thy fostering hand.

2 And wilt thou bend a listening ear
To praises low as ours?
Thou wilt!—for thou dost love to hear
The song which meekness pours.

3 And, Jesus! thou thy smiles will deign,
As we before thee pray;
For thou didst bless the infant train,
And we are less than they.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

- 4 Thy heavenly grace to each impart;
All evil far remove;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting love.
- 5 Thus cleansed from sin and wholly thine,
A flock by Jesus led,
The Sun of righteousness shall shine
In glory on our head.

327

Evening.

C. M.

- NOW from the altar of our hearts
Let warmest thanks arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening sacrifice.
- 2 This day God was our sun and shield,
Our keeper and our guide;
His care was on our weakness shown,
His mercies multiplied.
- 3 Minutes and mercies, multiplied,
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More fleet and free than they.
- 4 New time, new favors, and new joys,
Do a new song require:
Till we shall praise thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire.

328

Tarry, Saviour, at Evening.

8s & 7s.

- TARRY with me, O my Saviour,
For the day is passing by;
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.
- 2 Tarry with me, O my Saviour;
Lay my head upon thy breast
Till the morning; then awake me—
Morning of eternal rest.

329

Life Passing. C. M.

NOW one day more of life is gone,
A doubtful few remain—
Come then, review what thou hast done
Eternal life to gain.

2 Dost thou get forward in thy race
As time doth pass away?
And die to sin and grow in grace,
With every passing day?

3 O do not pass this life in dreams,
To be surpris'd by death,
And sink unthinking down to flames,
When God demands thy breath!

4 No—every day thy course review,
Thy real case to learn;
And with renewed zeal, pursue
Thy great and chief concern.

330

Evening. L. M.

GLORY to thee, our God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep us, O keep us, King of Kings,
Under thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive us, Lord, through thy dear Son,
The ill that we this day have done;
That with the world, ourselves and thee,
We, ere we sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach us to live, that we may dread
The grave as little as our bed;
To die, that these vile bodies may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

SOCIAL AND DOMESTIC WORSHIP.

- 4 O may our souls on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep our eyelids close;
Sleep that may us more vigorous make,
To serve our God when we awake.

331

Social Meeting.

7s & 6s.

- DRAW nigh to us, Jehovah,
In our social meeting;
In this propitious hour,
Oh, may we feel thy power
In this social meeting.
- 2 Draw nigh to us, blest Jesus,
In our social meeting;
Oh, may we find thy favor,
Thou ever blessed Saviour,
In this social meeting.
- 3 Draw nigh to us, blest Spirit,
In our social meeting;
Convince, and renovate us—
Anew in Christ create us,
In this social meeting.

332

Evening Hymn.

C. M.

- I N mercy Lord, remember me,
Through all the hours of night,
And grant to me most graciously
The safeguard of thy might.
- 2 With cheerful heart I close mine eyes,
Since thou wilt not remove;
O, in the morning, let me rise,
Rejoicing in thy love.
- 3 Or, if this night should prove my last,
And end my transient days,
Lord, take me to thy promised rest,
Where I may sing thy praise.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

333

Day of Grace.

L. M.

WHILE life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found and peace is given ;
But soon,—ah ! soon,—approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2 While God invites, how blest the day !
How sweet the gospel's charming sound !
Come ! sinners, haste ! Oh, haste away !
While yet a pard'ning God is found.

3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave ;
Before his bar your spirits bring,
And none be found to hear, or save.

4 In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise ;
No God regard your bitter prayer,
Nor Saviour call you to the skies.

334

Life and Death.

L. M.

BROAD is the road that leads to death,
And thousands walk together there ;
But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveler.

2 "Deny thyself and take thy cross,"—
Is the Redeemer's great command :
Nature must count her gold but dross,
If she would gain this heavenly land.

3 The fearful soul that tires and faints,
And walks the ways of God no more,
Is but esteemed almost a saint,
And makes his own destruction sure.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 4 Lord, let not all my hopes be vain ;
Create my heart entirely new,
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain ;—
Which false apostates never knew.

335

Life the Day of Grace.

L. M.

- LIFE is the time to serve the Lord,
The time t' insure the great reward,
And while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.
- 2 Life is the hour that God hath given
To 'scape from hell and fly to heaven,—
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.
- 3 Then what thy thoughts design to do,
My hands, with all your might pursue,
Since no device nor work is found,
Nor faith nor hope, beneath the ground.

336

Peril of Procrastination.

7s.

- HASTEN, sinner, to be wise ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;
Wisdom, if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.
- 2 Hasten, mercy to implore,
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy season should be o'er
Ere this evening's stage be run.
- 3 Hasten, sinner, to return ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn
Ere salvation's work is done.
- 4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;
Lest the curse should thee arrest
Ere the morrow is begun.

337

Break or Bow.

7s.

SINNER, art thou still secure?
Wilt thou still refuse to pray?
Can thy heart or hand endure
In the Lord's avenging day?

- 2 See, his mighty arm is bared,
Awful terrors clothe his brow;
For his judgments stand prepared—
Thou must either break or bow.
- 3 At his presence nature shakes,
Earth, affrighted, hastes to flee,
Solid mountains melt like wax—
What will then become of thee?
- 4 Who his coming may abide?
You that glory in your shame,
Will you find a place to hide
When the world is wrapped in flame?

338

Grieving the Spirit.

S. M.

AND canst thou, sinner, slight
The call of love divine?
Shall God, with tenderness invite,
And gain no thought of thine?

- 2 Wilt thou not cease to grieve
The Spirit from thy breast,
Till he thy wretched soul shall leave
With all thy sins oppressed?
- 3 To-day, a pard'ning God
Will hear the suppliant pray;
To-day, a Saviour's cleansing blood
Will wash thy guilt away.
- 4 But, grace so dearly bought
If yet thou wilt despise,
Thy fearful doom, with vengeance fraught,
Will fill thee with surprise.

339

Expostulation.

C. M.

YE, who despise the Saviour's grace,
And scorn his gospel, here,—
How can you meet his angry face,
Or at his bar appear?

- 2 When every earthly hope shall fail,—
When storms of wrath are nigh,
How will your souls affrighted quail,
Beneath his burning eye?
- 3 Why will you madly rush on death,
And force your way to woe?
Why tempt the God that holds your breath,
To strike the fatal blow?
- 4 Turn! guilty sinners, quickly turn!
Oh! come to Jesus now;—
Ere the fierce flames around you burn,
To your Redeemer bow.

340

They that Hear shall Live.

C. M.

SINNERS, the voice of God regard,
His mercy speaks to-day;
He calls you by his sovereign word,
From sin's destructive way.

- 2 Like the rough sea, that can not rest,
You live devoid of peace;
A thousand stings within your breast,
Deprive your souls of ease.
- 3 But he, who turns to God, shall live,
Through his abounding grace:
His mercy will the guilt forgive,
Of those who seek his face.
- 4 Bow to the sceptre of his word,
Renouncing every sin;
Submit to him, your sovereign Lord,
And learn his will divine.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 5 His love exceeds your highest thoughts ;
He pardons like a God ;
He will forgive your numerous faults,
Through our Redeemer's blood.

341

Now is the Accepted Time

S. M.

NOW is th' accepted time,
Now is the day of grace ;
Now, sinners, come ! without delay,
And seek the Saviour's face.

- 2 Now is th' accepted time,
The Saviour calls to-day ;
To-morrow it may be too late,
Then why should you delay ?

- 3 Now is th' accepted time,
The gospel bids you come ;
And every promise in his word
Declares there yet is room.

342

God's Command.

C. M.

REPENT ! the voice celestial cries,
No longer dare delay ;
The wretch that scorns the mandate dies,—
And meets a fiery day.

- 2 Together in his presence bow,
And all your guilt confess ;
Accept the offered Saviour now,
Nor trifle with his grace.
- 3 Bow, ere the awful trumpet sound,
And call you to his bar ;
For mercy knows th' appointed bound,
And turns to vengeance there.
- 4 Amazing love—that yet will call,
And yet prolong our days !
Our hearts subdued by goodness fall,
And weep, and love, and praise.

343

Renounce thy Sins.

L. M.

- “**R**ENOUNCE thy sins,” the gospel cries,
And pant t’ embrace a fairer prize :
A heaven of joy before thee waits,
Then take the road to Zion’s gates.
- 2 “Renounce thy sins,” the watchmen cry,
Believe—and you shall never die ;
Fair robes of glory wait above
For all the heirs of bleeding love.
- 3 “Renounce thy sins,” God’s children cry,
Repent—and soar to worlds on high,
Where streams of living waters roll,
And ceaseless bliss absorbs the soul.
- 4 “Renounce thy sins,” thy reason cries,
Break from your heart these hateful ties,
Enlist a soldier of the Lamb,
And joy t’ exalt the Saviour’s name.

344

The Day of Grace.

S. M.

- N**OW is the day of grace ;
Now to the Saviour come ;
The Lord is calling, Seek my face,
And I will guide you home.
- 2 Home to that bright abode
Where Jesus reigns supreme :
Home to those joys prepared by God,
Home of your sweetest dream.
- 3 Home, where each sigh is stilled,
Where tears are never shed,
But love and joy have ever filled
With flowers the path we tread.
- 4 A father bids you speed—
Oh, wherefore then delay ?
He calls in love—he sees your need—
He bids you come to-day.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 5 To-day the prize is won,
The promise is to save;
Then, O be wise!—to-morrow's sun
May shine upon your grave.

345

"Why Will Ye Die?"

8s & 7s.

SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you, why?
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of his own hands;
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross his love and die?

- 2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you, why?
He, who did your souls retrieve,
Died himself that ye might live:
Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace and die?

- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you, why?
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Wooed you to embrace his love:
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God and die?

346

The Sinner Exhorted.

L. M.

SINNER! Oh! why so thoughtless grown?
Why in such fearful haste to die?
Why speed thy flight to worlds unknown,
Regardless of thy destiny?

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 2 Wilt thou defy the wrath of God,
Led on by sin's delusive dreams?
Madly despise the Saviour's blood,
And force thy passage to the flames?
- 3 Sinner! Oh! lift thy thoughts above,
And hear the Lord of Life unfold
The glories of his dying love,
Forever telling, yet untold!

347

Exhortation to Youth.

L. M.

- NOW, in the flush of youthful blood,
Remember your Creator, God;
Behold! the months come hastening on,
When you shall say—"My joys are gone."
- 2 Behold! the aged sinner goes,
Laden with guilt and heavy woes,
Down to the regions of the dead,
With endless curses on his head.
- 3 The dust returns to dust again;
The soul, in agonies of pain,
Ascends to God—not there to dwell,—
But hears its doom, and sinks to hell.
- 4 Eternal King! I fear thy name;
Teach me to know how frail I am
And, when my soul must hence remove,
Give me a mansion in thy love.

348

Exhortation to Repentance.

C. M.

- VAIN man, thy fond pursuits forbear!
Repent, thy end is nigh;
Death at the farthest can't be far;
O! think before thou die.
- 2 Reflect! thou hast a soul to save;
Thy sins, how high they mount!
What are thy hopes beyond the grave?
How stands that dark account?

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 3 Death enters, and there's no defence;
His time there's none can tell;
He'll in a moment call thee hence
To heaven or down to hell.
- 4 Thy flesh, perhaps thy greatest care,
Shall crawling worms consume:
But ah! destruction stops not there;
Sin kills beyond the tomb.

349

While we Have Light.

C. M.

THERE is a time, we know not when,
A point, we know not where,
That seals the destiny of men
To glory or despair.

- 2 There is a line, by us unseen,
That crosses every path;
The hidden boundary between
God's patience and his wrath.
- 3 O! where is this mysterious bourne,
By which our path is crossed;
Beyond which, God himself has sworn,
That he who goes is lost?
- 4 How far may we go on in sin?
How long will God forbear?
Where does hope end? and where begin
The confines of despair?
- 5 An answer from the skies is sent:
"Ye that from God depart,
While it is call'd to-day, repent,
And harden not your heart."

350

Now is the Time.

6s & 4s.

TO-DAY the Saviour calls;
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

2 To-day the Saviour calls ;
O, hear him now ;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls ;
For refuge fly ;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day ;
Yield to his power ;
O, grieve him not away :
'Tis mercy's hour.

351

The Barren Fig Tree.

C. M.

SEE, in the vineyard of the Lord
A barren fig tree stands ;
It yields no fruit, no blossoms bears,
Though planted by his hands.

2 From year to year he seeks for fruit,
And still no fruit is found ;
It stands, amid the living trees,
A cumberer of the ground.

3 But see, an Intercessor pleads
The barren tree to spare ;
Let Justice still withhold his hand,
And grant another year.

4 Perhaps some means of grace untried
May reach the stony heart ;
The softening dews of heavenly grace
May life anew impart.

5 But if these means should prove in vain,
And still no fruit is found,
Then Mercy shall no longer plead,
But Justice cut it down.

352

God's Spirit Striving.

L. M.

SAY, sinner, hath a voice within
 Oft whispered to thy secret soul,
 Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
 And yield thy heart to God's control?

- 2 Sinner, it was a heavenly voice;
 It was the Spirit's gracious call;
 It bade thee make the better choice,
 And haste to seek in Christ thine all.
- 3 Spurn not the call to life and light;
 Regard in time the warning kind;
 That call thou mayst not always slight,
 And yet the gate of mercy find.
- 4 God's Spirit will not always strive
 With hardened, self-destroying man;
 Ye who persist his love to grieve
 May never hear his voice again.

353

Escape for thy Life.

L. M.

HASTE, traveler, haste; the night comes on,
 And many a shining hour is gone;
 The storm is gathering in the west,
 And thou far off from home and rest.

- 2 The rising tempest sweeps the sky;
 The rains descend, the winds are high;
 The waters swell, and death and fear
 Beset thy path—no refuge near.
- 3 Haste, while a shelter you may gain.
 A covert from the wind and rain,
 A hiding-place, a rest, a home,
 A refuge from the wrath to come.
- 4 Then linger not in all the plain;
 Flee for thy life—the mountain gain;
 Look not behind—make no delay;
 O, speed thee, speed thee on thy way.

354

The Way that Seemeth Right.

C. M.

THERE is a way that seemeth right,
The steps go on with ease;
And conscience slumbers while the soul
Forsakes the path of peace.

- 2 There is a way that leads to death—
God hath the warning given;
Yet multitudes pursue that way,
Still dreaming on of heaven.
- 3 Then let me tremble at the word
That shows this danger nigh,
And wake, and pray, and keep the path
That leads to joys on high.

355

The Impenitent Warned.

S. M.

DESTRUCTION'S dang'rous road
What multitudes pursue!
While that, which leads the soul to God,
Is known or sought by few.

- 2 Believers enter in
By Christ, the living door;
But they, who will not leave their sin,
Must perish evermore.
- 3 If self must be denied,
And sin forsaken quite;
They rather choose the way that's wide,
And strive to think it right.
- 4 Lord, open sinners' eyes,
Their awful state to see;
And make them, ere the storm arise,
To thee for safety flee.

356

The Incurrible Warned.

S. M.

SINNER! awake, to think
On what may be thy doom;
Awake and tremble, ere thou sink
Below the silent tomb.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 2 Sure there is nought on earth,
Has half the Saviour's charms;
And wilt thou then, with scornful mirth
Repel him from thy arms?
- 3 See how he interpos'd
Between the curse and thee;
What wondrous words of grace compos'd,
To set thy spirit free.
- 4 How bitter was his pain,
What heart can e'er conceive?
And wilt thou see him die in vain?
And not his mercy crave?

357

The Rich Worldling.

C. M.

“MY barns are full, my stores increase;
And now for many years,
Soul, eat and drink, and take thine ease,
Secure from wants and fears.”

- 2 Thus, while a worldling boasted once,
As many now presume,
He heard the Lord himself pronounce
His sudden, awful doom:
- 3 “This night, vain fool, thy soul must pass
Into a world unknown;
And who shall then the stores possess
Which thou hast call'd thine own?”
- 4 Thus blinded mortals fondly scheme
For happiness below:
Till death destroys the pleasing dream,
And they awake to woe.

358

Time is Short.

C. M.

THE time is short! the season near,
When death will us remove;
To leave our friends, however dear,
And all we fondly love.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 2 The time is short ! sinners beware,
Nor trifle time away ;
The word of great salvation hear,
While it is call'd to-day.
- 3 The time is short ! ye rebels, now
To Christ the Lord submit ;
To mercy's golden sceptre bow,
And fall at Jesus' feet.

359

Danger of Delay.

S. M.

ALL yesterday is gone ;
To-morrow's not our own ;
O sinner, come, without delay,
To bow before the throne.

- 2 O, hear his voice to-day,
And harden not your heart ;
To-morrow, with a frown, he may
Pronounce the word,—“ Depart.”

360

Expostulation.

7s.

SINNER, what has earth to show,
Like the joys believers know ?
Is thy path, of fading flowers,
Half so bright, so sweet, as ours ?

- 2 Doth a skilful, healing friend
On thy daily path attend,
And, where thorns and stings abound,
Shed a balm on every wound ?
- 3 When the tempest rolls on high,
Hast thou still a refuge nigh ?
Can, O, can thy dying breath
Summon one more strong than death ?
- 4 Canst thou, in that awful day,
Fearless tread the gloomy way,
Plead a glorious ransom given,
Burst from earth, and soar to heaven.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

361

"Now is the Day of Salvation."

S. M.

TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,
Lodged in thy sovereign hand,
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by thy command.

2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away ;
O ! make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

3 Since on this winged hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by thy almighty power,
The aged and the young.

4 One thing demands our care ;
O ! be it still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renewed.

5 To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light,
Lest life's young golden beam should die
In sudden, endless night.

362

Knocking at the Door.

L. M.

BEHOLD a stranger at the door !
He gently knocks,—has knocked before ;
Has waited long—is waiting still ;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 Oh ! lovely attitude—he stands
With melting heart and bleeding hands :
Oh ! matchless kindness—and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes.

3 But will he prove a friend indeed ?
He will—the very friend you need ;
The friend of sinners—yes, 'tis he,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 4 Rise—touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out his enemy and thine,—
That soul-destroying monster, sin,—
And let the heavenly stranger in.
- 5 Admit him, ere his anger burn,—
His feet departed ne'er return ;
Admit him,—or the hour's at hand,
You'll at his door rejected stand.

363

The Sinner at the Judgment.

7s.

- WHEN thy mortal life is fled,
When the death-shades o'er thee spread,
When is finished thy career,
Sinner, where wilt thou appear ?
- 2 When the world has passed away,
When draws near the judgment-day,
When the awful trump shall sound,
Say, O where wilt thou be found ?
 - 3 When the Judge descends in light,
Clothed in majesty and might,
When the wicked quail with fear,
Where, O, where wilt thou appear ?
 - 4 What shall soothe thy bursting heart,
When the saints and thou must part ?
When the good with joy are crowned,
Sinner, where wilt thou be found ?
 - 5 While the Holy Ghost is nigh,
Quickly to the Saviour fly ;
Then shall peace thy spirit cheer,
Then in heaven shalt thou appear.

364

The Sinner Entreated to Awake.

7s.

SINNER, rouse thee from thy sleep,
Wake, and o'er thy folly weep ;
Raise thy spirit, dark and dead ;
Jesus waits his light to shed.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 2 Wake from sleep ; arise from death,
See the bright and living path ;
Watchful, tread that path ; be wise,
Leave thy folly ; seek the skies.
- 3 Leave thy folly ; cease from crime ;
From this hour redeem thy time ;
Life secure without delay,
Evil is thy mortal day.
- 4 O, then, rouse thee from thy sleep ;
Wake, and o'er thy folly weep ;
Jesus calls from death and night ;
Jesus waits to shed his light.

365

Eternity.

L. M.

ETERNITY is just at hand !
And shall I waste my ebbing sand,
And careless view departing day,
And throw my inch of time away ?

- 2 Eternity !—tremendous sound !
To guilty souls a dreadful wound ;
But O, if Christ and heaven be mine,
How sweet the accents ! how divine !
- 3 Be this my chief, my only care,
My high pursuit, my ardent prayer—
An interest in the Saviour's blood,
My pardon sealed, my peace with God.
- 4 Search, Lord, O, search my inmost heart,
And light, and hope, and joy impart ;
From guilt and error set me free,
And guide me safe to heaven and thee.

366

Invitation to the Feast.

L. M.

COME ! sinners, to the gospel feast ;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest ;
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to all:
Come all the world! come! sinner, thou,
All things in Christ are ready now.
- 3 My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ and live:
O let his love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer him to die in vain!
- 4 See him set forth before your eyes,
That precious, bleeding sacrifice;
His offered benefits embrace,
And freely now be saved by grace.
- 5 This is the time, no more delay,
This is the acceptable day;
Come in this moment at his call,
And live for him who died for all.

367

Come and Welcome. L. M.

H O! every one that thirsts, draw nigh!
'Tis God invites the fallen race,
Mercy and free salvation buy;
Buy wine and milk, and gospel grace.

- 2 Come to the living waters, come!
Sinners, obey your Maker's call;
Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
And find my grace is free for all.
- 3 See from the Rock a fountain rise—
For you in healing streams it rolls;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye laboring, burdened, sin-sick souls.
- 4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give,
Leave all you have and are behind;
Frankly the gift of God receive,
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

368

There's Time Enough Yet.

11s.

- 0 COME, precious sinners, no longer delay,
The work of redemption commence ye to-day;
For time swiftly passing calls you to reflect,
Nor list to the tempter, "there's time enough yet."
- 2 God's spirit, neglected too oft, will depart;
His truth's proclamation cease troubling thy heart;
The bright day of mercy with thee fully set,
Deceived, still you say, that "there's time enough yet."
- 3 Like leaves of stern autumn your friends round you fall,
The aged and younger, the great and the small;
And when on his pale horse their last foe have met,
They've cried, oh! beware of "there's time enough yet."
- 4 See! multitudes launch on the dark wave of death,
Bewailing their end with the last fleeting breath,
Predicting these words, on their prison door set,
That had lull'd them in sin—"there's time enough yet."
- 5 O, then, as you value true happiness here,
Return to the Saviour, he'll banish your fear;
An heir of his kingdom, you'll never regret,
If now you will seek him, "there's time enough yet."
- 6 Then on our blest journey we'll joyfully move,
The gospel our guide, and our bond Jesus' love;
We'll join to persuade those by sin hard beset,
And say, that in Christ, "there is time enough yet."
- 7 And when that bright morning shall open to view,
We stand in God's presence to pass the review,
With saints of all ages in glory then met;
We'll shout that his mercy "gave time enough yet."

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

369

A Welcome to Jesus.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- COME! ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power:
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.
- 2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance
Will not fail to bring you nigh:
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him;
This he gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.
- 4 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo! your Saviour prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold him!
Hear him cry before he dies:
"It is finished;"
Sinners, will not this suffice?
- 5 Lo! th' incarnate God ascended,
Pleads the merits of his blood;
Venture on him, venture freely,
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.
- 6 Saints and angels joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven,
Sweetly echo with his name;
Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

370

Invitation.

11s, 8s & 11s.

- WE'RE trav'ling home to heav'n above—will you
go?
To sing the Saviour's dying love—will you go?
Millions have reached that blest abode,
Anointed kings and priests to God,
And millions now are on the road—will you go?
- 2 Ye weary, heavy laden, come!—will you go?
In that blest house there still is room—will you go?
The Lord is waiting to receive,
If thou wilt on him now believe,
He'll give thy troubled conscience ease—come, believe!
- 3 The way to heaven is free for all—will you go?
For Jew and Gentile—great and small—will you go?
Make up your mind, give God your heart,
With every sin and idol part,
And now for glory, make a start—come away!
- 4 The way to heaven is straight and plain—will you go?
Repent, believe, be born again—will you go?
The Saviour cries aloud to thee,
“Take up thy cross and follow me,”
And thou shalt my salvation see—come to me.
- 5 O! could I hear some sinner say—I will go!
I'll start this moment, clear the way—let me go!
My old companions, fare ye well,
I will not go with you to hell,
I mean with Jesus Christ to dwell—fare ye well!

371

He Waits to be Gracious.

L. M.

O SINNERS, fly to Jesus' arms,
Enjoy his everlasting charms;
He calls you to a heav'nly feast.
O come! poor starving souls, and taste.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 2 Say, will you be for ever blest,
And with the blessed Jesus rest?
He'll save you from all sin and pain,
And you shall in full glory reign.
- 3 Say now, poor souls, what will you do?
Say, will you have this Christ or no?
Make now the choice, and halt no more,
For Christ is waiting at your door.
- 4 He waits, he wooes, he's loath to leave,
And will you not his word believe?
Why will you let this Jesus go?
Say, will you have this Christ or no?

372

The Happy Choice.

L. M.

- T**O-DAY—if ye will hear his voice,
Now is the time to make your choice;
Say—will you to Mount Zion go?
Say—will you have this Christ, or no?
- 2 Ye wandering souls, who find no rest,
Say—will you be for ever blest?
Will you be saved from sin and hell?
Will you with Christ in glory dwell?
 - 3 Come now! dear youth, for ruin bound,
Obey the gospel's joyful sound;
Come! go with us, and you shall prove
The joy of Christ's redeeming love.
 - 4 Once more we ask you in his name,—
For yet his love remains the same,—
Say—will you to Mount Zion go?
Say—will you have this Christ, or no?

373

The Resolve.

C. M.

COME, anxious sinner! in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve,—
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,
And make this last resolve:—

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Hath like a mountain rose;
I know his courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.
- 3 "Prostrate I'll fall before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone,
Without his sovereign grace.
- 4 "Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But, if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.
- 5 "I can but perish if I go,
I am resolved to try;
For, if I stay away, I know
I must for ever die."

374

Rest for the Weary Penitent.

L. M.

- COME, weary souls, with sin distressed,
Come, and accept the promised rest;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.
- 2 Oppressed with sin, a painful load,
O come and spread your woes abroad;
Divine compassion, mighty love,
Will all the painful load remove.
- 3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;
Pardon, and life, and endless peace;
How rich the gift! how free the grace!
- 4 Lord, we accept, with thankful heart,
The hope thy gracious words impart;
We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
And bless the kind, inviting voice.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

375.

Invitation to the Gospel Feast.

C. M.

YE wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast,
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store
For every humble guest.

- 2 Here Jesus stands with open arms;
He calls, he bids you come;
O stay not back though fear alarms,
For yet there still is room,—
- 3 Room in the Saviour's bleeding heart;
There love and pity meet;
Nor will he bid the soul depart
That trembles at his feet.
- 4 Oh! come, and with his children taste
The blessings of his love,
While hope attends the sweet repast
Of nobler joys above.
- 5 There, with united heart and voice,
Before th' eternal throne,
Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice,
In songs on earth unknown.

376

Gracious Call to Sinners.

C. M.

RETURN! O wanderer—now return!
And seek thy Father's face;
Those new desires, which in thee burn,
Were kindled by his grace.

- 2 Return! O wanderer—now return!
He hears thy humble sigh:
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.
- 3 Return! O wanderer—now return
Thy Saviour bids thee live:
Come to his feet—and grateful learn,
How freely he'll forgive.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 4 Return! O wanderer—now return!
And wipe the falling tear:
Thy Father calls—no longer mourn,
'Tis love invites thee near.

377

The Teaching of Jesus.

L. M.

- HOW sweetly flowed the gospel sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and gladness filled the place!
- 2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest;"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.
- 4 Decay, then, tenements of dust;
Pillars of earthly pride, decay;
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

378

The Gospel Trumpet.

C. M.

- LET every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.
- 2 Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind,—
- 3 Eternal Wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 4 Ho ! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,—
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.
- 5 The happy gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day ;
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

379

The Saviour's Invitation.

C. M.

- THE Saviour calls ; let every ear
Attend the heavenly sound ;
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear ;
Hope smiles reviving round.
- 2 For every thirsty, longing heart,
Here streams of bounty flow,
And life, and health, and bliss, impart,
To banish mortal woe.
- 3 Ye sinners, come ; 'tis mercy's voice ;
That gracious voice obey ;
'Tis Jesus calls to heavenly joys ;
And can you yet delay ?
- 4 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts ;
To thee let sinners fly,
And take the bliss thy love imparts,
And drink, and never die.

380

The Saviour at the Door.

C. M.

- A MAZING sight ! the Saviour stands
And knocks at every door !
Ten thousand blessings in his hands,
To satisfy the poor.
- 2 " Behold," he saith, " I bleed and die
To bring you to my rest :
Hear, sinners, while I'm passing by,
And be forever blest.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 3 " Will you despise my bleeding love,
And choose the way to hell?
Or in the glorious realms above,
With me, forever dwell?
- 4 " Say, will you hear my gracious voice,
And have your sins forgiven?
Or will you make that wretched choice,
And bar yourselves from heaven?"

381

Glad Tidings.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- SINNERS, will you scorn the message
Sent in mercy from above?
Every sentence, O, how tender,
Every line is full of love:
Listen to it;
Every line is full of love.
- 2 Hear the heralds of the gospel
News from Zion's King proclaim:
"Pardon to each rebel sinner;
Free forgiveness in his name;"
How important!
"Free forgiveness in his name."
- 3 Tempted souls, they bring you succor;
Fearful hearts, they quell your fears,
And, with news of consolation,
Chase away the falling tears;
Tender heralds!
Chase away the falling tears.
- 4 O ye angels, hovering round us,
Waiting spirits, speed your way;
Haste ye to the court of heaven,
Tidings bear without delay;
Rebel sinners
Glad the message will obey.

382

Invitation to the Oppressed.

7s.

COME, ye weary souls oppressed,
Answer to the Saviour's call;
"Come, and I will give you rest;
Come, and I will save you all."

- 2 Jesus—full of truth and love,
We thy kindest call obey,
Faithful let thy mercies prove,
Take our load of guilt away.
- 3 Weary of this war within,
Weary of this endless strife,
Weary of ourselves and sin,
Weary of a wretched life;—
- 4 Burdened with a world of grief,
Burdened with our sinful load,
Burdened with this unbelief,
Burdened with the wrath of God;—
- 5 Lo, we come to thee for ease,
True and gracious as thou art;
Now our weary souls release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

383

Comfort for the Mourner.

7s & 6s.

DROOPING souls, no longer grieve,
Heaven is propitious;
If in Christ you do believe,
You shall find him precious.
Jesus now is passing by,
Calls the mourner to him;
He has died for you and I,
Now look up and view him.

- 2 From his feet, his hands, his side,
Runs the healing lotion,
See the consolating tide,
Boundless as the ocean;

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

See the living waters move
For the sick and dying;
Now resolve to gain his love,
Or to perish trying.

3 Grace's store is always free
Drooping souls to gladden;
Jesus says, come unto me,
Ye weary, heavy laden;
Though your sins like mountains high,
Rise and reach to heaven,
Soon as you on Christ rely,
All will be forgiven.

4 Now, methinks, I hear one say,
I will go and prove him;
If he takes my sins away,
Surely I will praise him;
Yes, I see the Saviour smile,
Smiling moves my burden;
All is grace, but I am vile,
Yet he seals my pardon.

5 Streaming mercy, how it pours,
Now I think I feel it;
Half has never yet been told,
But I want to tell it.
Jesus' blood has heal'd my wounds,
Oh! the wondrous story.
I was lost, but now I'm found.
Glory! glory! glory!

The Saviour Pleading.

8s & 7s.

384
N OW the Saviour standeth pleading
At the sinner's bolted heart;
Now in heaven he's interceding,
Taking there the sinner's part.

2 Sinner! can you hate this Saviour?
Will you thrust him from your arms?
Once he died, through your behavior,
Now he calls you by his charms.

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 3 Sinner ! hear your God and Saviour,
Hear his gracious voice to-day,
Turn from all your vain behavior,
O repent, return and pray !
- 4 Now he's waiting to be gracious,
Now he stands and looks on thee :
See what kindness, love, and pity,
Shine around on you and me.
- 5 Come, for all things now are ready,
Yet there's room for many more :
O ye blind, ye lame and needy,
Come to wisdom's boundless store !

385

The Prodigal.

C. M.

- Y**E erring souls that wildly roam
From heaven and bliss astray,
Your father's voice invites you home,
He makes a feast to-day.
- 2 And thou art bidden, weary one,
With wants and woes opprest ;
And every far-off wandering son,
May be a welcome guest.
- 3 Return, thou prodigal, return,
Thy father bids thee come ;
He doth thy needless absence mourn :
Thou erring child, come home.
- 4 Come, for the feast already waits,
The fatlings all are slain ;
Go, seek with haste his palace-gates ;
Nor shalt thou seek in vain.
- 5 The father stands and waits to greet
His late returning son ;
Go, haste thee, child, he runs to meet,
And kiss thee as his own.

386

Exhortation.

C. M.

WITH love and pity I look round,
Upon my fellow clay;
See men reject the gospel sound,
O Lord ! what shall I say ?

- 2 Now is the time, th' accepted hour,
O sinners, come away;
The Saviour's knocking at your door,
Arise without delay.
- 3 Do not refuse to give him room,
Lest mercy should withdraw;
He'll then in robes of vengeance come,
To execute his law.
- 4 Then where, poor sinners, will you be,
If destitute of grace;
When you your injur'd judge shall see,
And stand before his face.
- 5 Let not these warnings be in vain,
But lend a list'ning ear,
Lest you should meet them all again,
When wrapt in keen despair.

387

Christ's Invitation.

L. M.

“COME hither, all ye weary souls,
Ye heavy laden sinners, come;
I'll give you rest from all your toils,
And raise you to my heavenly home.

- 2 “They shall find rest that learn of me;
I'm of a meek and lowly mind;
But passion rages like the sea,
And pride is restless as the wind.
- 3 “Blest is the man whose shoulders take
My yoke, and bear it with delight;
My yoke is easy to his neck,
My grace shall make the burden light.”

WARNINGS AND INVITATIONS.

- 4 Jesus, we come at thy command ;
With faith and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to thy hand,
To mould and guide us at thy will.

388

The Young Exhorted.

C. M.

YE hearts, with youthful vigor warm,
In smiling crowds draw near ;
And turn from every mortal charm,
A Saviour's voice to hear.

- 2 He, Lord of all the worlds on high,
Stoops to converse with you ;
And lays his radiant glories by,
Your friendship to pursue.
- 3 "The soul, that longs to see my face,
Is sure my love to gain ;
And those who early seek my grace,
Shall never seek in vain."
- 4 What objects, Lord, my soul should move,
If once compared with thee !
What beauty should command my love,
Like what in Christ I see ?
- 5 Away, ye false delusive toys,
Vain tempters of the mind ;
'Tis here I fix my lasting choice,
For here true bliss I find.

389

Come, Just as Thou Art.

L. M.

JUST as thou art,—without one trace
Of love, or joy, or inward grace,
Or meetness for the heavenly place,
O guilty sinner ! come to Christ.

- 2 Thy sins I bore on Calvary's tree ;
The stripes, thy due, were laid on me,
That peace and pardon might be free—
O wretched sinner ! come to Christ.

PENITENTIAL.

- 3 Come, leave thy burden at the cross ;
Count all thy gains but empty dross ;
My grace repays all earthly loss—
O needy sinner ! come to Christ.
- 4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears,
Thy aching heart, thy bursting tears ;
'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears ;
O trembling sinner ! come to Christ.
- 5 "The Spirit and the bride say, Come ;"
Rejoicing saints re-echo, Come ;
Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come ;
O dying sinner ! come to Christ !
-

PENITENTIAL.

390

Pleading for Pardon.

L. M.

- SHOW pity ! Lord,—O Lord, forgive !
Let a repenting rebel live ;
Are not thy mercies large and free ?
May not a sinner trust in thee ?
- 2 Oh ! wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean ;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.
- 3 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against thy law, against thy grace ;
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.
- 4 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just in death ;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.
- 5 Yet, save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

391

Sin Confessed and Pardoned.

C. M.

LORD, I would spread my sore distress,
And guilt, before thine eyes;
Against thy law, against thy grace,
How high my crimes arise!

2 Cleanse me, O Lord, and cheer my soul
With thy forgiving love;
Oh! make my broken spirit whole,
And bid my pains remove.

3 Let not thy Spirit quite depart,
Nor drive me from thy face;
Create anew my sinful heart,
And fill it with thy grace.

4 Then will I make thy mercy known,
Before the sons of men;
Backsliders shall address thy throne,
And turn to God again.

392

Returning to God.

L. M.

A BROKEN heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

2 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

3 Then will I teach the world thy ways;
Sinners shall learn thy matchless grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise the pard'ning God.

4 Oh! may thy love inspire my tongue;
Salvation shall be all my song;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

393

The Friend of Sinners.

C. M.

JESUS, thou art the sinner's friend ;
As such I look to thee ;
Now, in the fullness of thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember thy pure word of grace,—
Remember Calvary ;
Remember all thy dying groans,
And, then, remember me.

3 Thou wondrous Advocate with God,
I yield myself to thee ;
While thou art sitting on thy throne,
Dear Lord, remember me.

4 Lord, I am guilty—I am vile,
But thy salvation's free ;
Then, in thine all-abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

5 And, when I close my eyes in death,
When creature-helps all flee,
Then, O my dear Redeemer, then,
I pray, remember me.

394

Contrition and Prayer.

C. M.

OH ! for that tenderness of heart,
That bows before the Lord ;
That owns how just and good thou art,
And trembles at thy word.

2 Oh ! for those humble, contrite tears,
Which from repentance flow ;
That sense of guilt, which, trembling, fears
The long-suspended blow !

3 Saviour, to me, in pity give,
For sin, the deep distress ;
The pledge thou wilt, at last, receive,
And bid me die in peace.

PENITENTIAL.

- 4 Oh ! fill my soul with faith and love,
And strength to do thy will ;
Raise my desires and hopes above,—
Thyself to me reveal.

395

Evil Heart of Unbelief.

L. M.

- A H ! wretched, vile, ungrateful heart,
That can from Jesus thus depart ;
Thus, fond of trifles, vainly rove,
Forgetful of a Saviour's love.
- 2 In vain I charge my thoughts to stay,
And chide earth's vanities away ;
There's naught beneath a power divine,
That can this roving heart confine.
- 3 Jesus, to thee I would return,
And, at thy feet repenting, mourn ;
There let me view thy pard'ning love,
And never from thy sight remove.
- 4 Oh ! let thy love, with sweet control,
Bind all the passions of my soul ;
Bid every earthly charm depart,
And dwell for ever in my heart.

396

Sorrow for Sin.

L. M.

- O H ! that my load of sin were gone,
Oh ! that I could at last submit,
At Jesus' feet to lay me down—
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet.
- 2 Rest for my soul I long to find ;
Saviour of all, if mine thou art—
Give me thy meek, thy lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.
- 3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free ;
I can not rest till pure within,—
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

PENITENTIAL.

- 4 Fain would I learn of thee, my Lord ;
Thy light and easy burden prove—
The cross, all stained with hallowed blood—
The labor of thy dying love.
- 5 I would—but thou must give the power—
My heart from every sin release ;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

397

Depth of Mercy.

7s.

- DEPTH of mercy ! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me ?
Can my God his wrath forbear ?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare ?
- 2 I have long withstood his grace,
Long provoked him to his face ;
Would not hearken to his calls,
Grieved him by a thousand falls.
- 3 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows his wounds, and spreads his hands.
God is love ! I know, I feel ;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.
- 4 Now incline me to repent !
Let me now my fall lament !
Now my soul's revolt deplore !
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

398

Giving the Heart.

S. M.

- AND can I yet delay,
My little all to give ?
To tear my soul from earth away
My Jesus to receive !
Nay, but I yield, I yield !
I can hold out no more ;
I sink by dying love compelled,
And own thee conqueror.

PENITENTIAL.

2 Though late, I all forsake,
My friends, my all resign;
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And seal me ever thine;
Come and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove;
Settle and fix my wav'ring soul,
With all thy weight of love.

3 My one desire be this,
Only thy love to know,
To seek and taste no other bliss,
No other good below.
My life, my portion thou,
Thou all-sufficient art;
My hope, my heavenly treasure, now
Enter and keep my heart.

399

Intercession.

C. M.

FATHER, I lift my hands to thee,
No other help I know;
If thou withdraw thyself from me,
Ah, whither shall I go?

2 What did thine only Son endure,
Before I drew my breath!
What pain, what labor to secure
My soul from endless death!

3 O Jesus, could I this believe,
I now should feel thy power;
Now my poor soul thou wouldst retrieve,
Nor let me wait one hour.

4 Author of Faith, to thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes;
O let me now receive that gift,
My soul without it dies.

5 Surely thou canst not let me die;
O speak, and I shall live;
And here I will unwearied lie,
Till thou thy Spirit give.

PENITENTIAL.

- 6 The worst of sinners would rejoice,
 Could they but see thy face;
 O let me hear thy quick'ning voice,
 And taste thy pard'ning grace?

400

Returning to Christ.

C. M.

HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wandered from the Lord;
How oft my roving thoughts depart,—
 Forgetful of his word.

- 2 Yet sovereign mercy calls—"Return!"
 Dear Lord, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
 Oh! take the wanderer home.
- 3 And canst thou—wilt thou yet forgive,
 And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardoned rebel live
 To speak thy wondrous love?
- 4 Almighty grace, thy healing power,
 How glorious—how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
 A heart so vile as mine.
- 5 Thy pard'ning love—so free, so sweet—
 Dear Saviour, I adore;
Oh! keep me at thy sacred feet,
 And let me rove no more.

401

Imploring Pardon.

L. M.

O THOU, that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their mem'ry from thy book.

- 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

PENITENTIAL.

- 3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banished from thy sight;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me, that I fall no more.
- 4 Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford;
And let a wretch come near thy throne,
To plead the merits of thy Son.

402

Pleading for Salvation.

8s & 7s.

- JESUS, full of all compassion,
Hear thine humble suppliant's cry;
Let me know thy great salvation:
See, I languish, faint, and die.
- 2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelmed with helpless grief;
Prostrate at thy feet repenting,
Send, O send me quick relief.
- 3 Whither should a wretch be flying
But to him who comfort gives—
Whither, from the dread of dying,
But to him who ever lives?
- 4 Saved! the deed shall spread new glory
Through the shining realms above,
Angels sing the pleasing story,
All enraptured with thy love.

403

Just As I Am.

L. M.

- JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

PENITENTIAL.

- 3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive;
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 6 Just as I am—thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

404

Devout Penitence.

L. M.

- M**Y soul before thee prostrate lies;
To thee, her Source, my spirit flies;
My wants I mourn, my chains I see:
O let thy presence set me free.
- 2 In life's short day, let me yet more
Of thy enlivening power implore;
My mind must deeper sink in thee,
My foot stand firm, from wandering free.
 - 3 Take full possession of my heart;
The lowly mind of Christ impart;
I still will wait, O Lord, on thee,
Till, in thy light, the light I see.
 - 4 One only care my soul should know,
Father, all thy commands to do;
O deep engrave it on my breast,
That I in thee alone am blest.

PENITENTIAL.

405

Penitent's Prayer.

S. M.

OUT of the depths of woe,
To thee, O Lord, I cry ;
Darkness surrounds me, yet I know
That thou art ever nigh.

- 2 I cast my hopes on thee :
Thou canst, thou wilt forgive ;
If thou shouldst mark iniquity,
Who in thy sight could live ?
- 3 I wait for thee—I wait,
Confessing all my sin ;
Lord, I am knocking at thy gate :
Open, and take me in.

406

The Soul Casting Itself on Christ.

C. M.

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer ;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh ;
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
Fightings without and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.
- 4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place,
That, sheltered near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Jesus died !
- 5 Oh ! wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty rebels, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name !

407

God be Merciful.

L. M.

WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,
 A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
 Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
 O God, be merciful to me.

- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
 With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
 Christ and his cross my only plea:
 O God, be merciful to me.
- 3 Far off I stand, with tearful eyes,
 Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
 But thou dost all my anguish see:
 O God, be merciful to me.
- 4 Nor alms nor deeds that I have done
 Can for a single sin atone;
 To Calvary alone I flee:
 O God, be merciful to me.

408

Coming to Christ:

S. M.

AH! whither should I go,
 Burdened, and sick, and faint?
 To whom should I my troubles show,
 And pour out my complaint?

- 2 My Saviour bids me come:
 Ah, why do I delay?
 He calls the weary sinner home,
 And yet from him I stay.
- 3 What worldly tie must break,
 What idol yet depart,
 Which will not let the Saviour take
 Possession of my heart?
- 4 Jesus, the hindrance show
 Which I have feared to see,
 And let me now consent to know
 What keeps me back from thee.

PENITENTIAL.

- 5 O break the fatal chain,
And all my bonds remove,
Nor let one bosom-sin remain,
To keep me from thy love.

409

Praying for Repentance.

7s, 6s & 8s.

- JESUS, let thy pitying eye
Call back a wandering sheep;
False to thee, like Peter, I
Would fain like Peter weep;
Let me be by grace restored,
On me be all long-suffering shown;
Turn and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.
- 2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart;
Give what I have long implored,
A portion of thy grief unknown;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.
- 3 For thine own compassion's sake
The gracious wonder show;
Cast my sins behind thy back,
And wash me white as snow;
If thy goodness now is stirred,
If now I would myself bemoan,
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.
- 4 See me, Saviour, from above,
Nor suffer me to die!
Life, and happiness, and love,
Drop from thy gracious eye;
Speak the reconciling word,
And let thy mercy melt me down,
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

5 Look, as when thine eye pursued
 The first apostate man ;
 Saw him welt'ring in his blood,
 And bade him rise again :
 Speak my paradise restored ;
 Redeem me by thy grace alone ;
 Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
 And break my heart of stone.

6 Look as when thy languid eye
 Was closed that we might live ;
 " Father," (at the point to die
 My Saviour gasp'd,) " forgive !"
 Surely with that dying word
 He turns, and looks, and cries, "'Tis done !"
 O my bleeding, loving Lord,
 Thou break'st my heart of stone !

410

Comfort Sought.

C. M.

O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
 Contrition's humble sigh,
 Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
 From sorrow's weeping eye,—

2 See ! low before thy throne of grace,
 A wretched wanderer mourn ;
 Hast thou not bid me seek thy face ?
 Hast thou not said, return ?

3 Absent from thee, my Guide, my Light,
 Without one cheering ray,
 Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
 How desolate my way !

4 O shine on this benighted heart,
 With beams of mercy shine,
 And let thy healing voice impart
 A taste of joys divine.

PENITENTIAL.

411

Rest for the Soul.

S. M.

- 0 WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul !
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh ;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath ;
Oh ! what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death.
- 5 Lord, God of truth and grace !
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be driven from thy face,
And evermore undone.

412

Forgiveness Sought.

C. M.

- 0 THAT I could my Lord receive,
Who did the world redeem ;
Who gave his life, that I might live
A life concealed in him.
- 2 O that I could the blessing prove,
My heart's extreme desire,
Live happy in my Saviour's love,
And in his arms expire.
- 3 Mercy I ask to seal my peace,
That, kept by mercy's power,
I may from every evil cease,
And never grieve thee more.

4 Now, if thy gracious will it be,
 E'en now my sins remove,
 And set my soul at liberty
 By thy victorious love.

413

I Come to Thee.

L. M.

GOD of my life! thy boundless grace
 Chose, pardoned, and adopted me;
 My rest, my home, my dwelling-place;
 Father! I come, I come to thee.

2 Jesus, my hope, my rock, my shield!
 Whose precious blood was shed for me,
 Into thy hands my soul I yield;
 Saviour! I come, I come to thee.

3 Spirit of glory and of God!
 Long hast thou deigned my guide to be;
 Now be thy comfort sweet bestowed;
 My God! I come, I come to thee.

4 I come to join that countless host
 Who praise thy name unceasingly;
 Blest Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
 My God! I come, I come to thee.

414

Lift Thou up the Light of Thy Countenance. L. M.

WHEN, gracious Lord, when shall it be
 That I shall find my all in thee?
 The fullness of thy promise prove,
 The seal of thy eternal love?

2 A poor blind child, I wander here,
 If haply I may feel thee near;
 O dark, dark, dark! I still must say,
 Amid the blaze of gospel-day.

3 Thee, only thee I fain would find,
 And cast the world and flesh behind;
 Thou, only thou to me be given,
 Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.

PENITENTIAL.

- 4 Lord, I am sick—my sickness cure;
I want—do thou enrich the poor;
Under thy mighty hand I stoop—
O lift the abject sinner up.
- 5 Lord, I am blind—be thou my sight;
Lord, I am weak—be thou my might;
A helper of the helpless be,
And let me find my all in thee.

415

The Refuge.

S. M.

- JESUS! I come to thee,
A sinner doomed to die;
My only refuge is thy cross,
Here at thy feet I lie.
- 2 Can mercy reach my case,
And all my sins remove?
Break, O my God! this heart of stone,
And melt it by thy love.
- 3 Too long my soul has gone
Far from my God astray;
I've sported on the brink of hell,
In sin's delusive way.
- 4 But, Lord! my heart is fixed,
I hope in thee alone;
Break off the chains of sin and death,
And bind me to thy throne.
- 5 Thy blood can cleanse my heart,
Thy hand can wipe my tears;
Oh! send thy blessed Spirit down
To banish all my fears.

416

Self-Dedication.

C. M.

- WELCOME, O Saviour! to my heart;
Possess thine humble throne;
Bid every rival hence depart,
And claim me for thine own.

PENITENTIAL.

- 2 The world and Satan I forsake—
To thee I all resign;
My longing heart, O Jesus! take,
And fill with love divine.
- 3 Oh! may I never turn aside,
Nor from thy bosom flee;
Let nothing here my heart divide—
I give it all to thee.

417

Seeking Conversion.

8s & 6s.

THOU God of glorious majesty,
To thee, against myself, to thee,
A worm of earth, I cry!
A half-awakened child of man,
An heir of endless bliss or pain.
A sinner born to die!

- 2 Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Secure, insensible;
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place
Or shuts me up in hell.
- 3 O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness!

418

Repentance Sought.

S. M.

O THAT I could repent!
O that I could believe!
Thou, by thy voice, the marble rend,
The rock in sunder cleave!
Thou, by thy two-edged sword,
My soul and spirit part;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break my stubborn heart.

PENITENTIAL.

- 2 Saviour and Prince of Peace,
The double grace bestow ;
Unloose the bands of wickedness,
And let the captive go ;
Grant me my sins to feel,
And then the load remove ;
Wound, and pour in, my wounds to heal,
The balm of pard'ning love.

419

Waiting for the Blessing.

C. M.

FATHER, I wait before thy throne ;
Call me a child of thine ;
Send down the Spirit of thy Son
To form my heart divine.

- 2 There shed thy promised love abroad,
And make my comfort strong ;
Then shall I say, " My Father, God !"
With an unwav'ring tongue.

420

Wrestling Jacob.

8s.

COME, O thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with thee ;
With thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

- 2 I need not tell thee who I am ;
My sin and misery declare ;
Thyself hast call'd me by my name,
Look on thy hands and read it there ;
But who, I ask thee, who art thou ?
Tell me thy name, and tell me now.
- 3 In vain thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold ;
Art thou the Man that died for me ?
The secret of thy love unfold ;
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

PENITENTIAL.

421

Seeking Pardon.

L. M.

- L**ORD, at thy feet I prostrate fall,
Opprest with fears to thee I call;
Reveal thy pard'ning love to me,
And set my captive spirit free.
- 2 Hast thou not said, "seek ye my face;"
The invitation I embrace;
I'll seek thy face; thy Spirit give!
O let me see thy face, and live.
- 3 I'll seek his face with cries and tears,
With secret sighs and fervent pray'rs;
And if not heard, I'll waiting sit,
And perish at my Saviour's feet.
- 4 But canst thou, Lord, see all my pain,
And bid me seek thy face in vain?
No! Jesus will not, can't deceive,
The soul that seeks his face shall live.

422

Longing for Christ.

7s.

- G**RACIOUS Lord, incline thine ear!
My requests vouchsafe to hear;
Hear my never-ceasing cry;
Give me Christ, or else I die.
- 2 Lord deny me what thou wilt,
Only ease me of my guilt;
Suppliant at thy feet I lie,
Give me Christ, or else I die.
- 3 All unholy and unclean,
I am nothing else but sin;
On thy mercy I rely,
Give me Christ, or else I die.
- 4 Thou dost freely save the lost;
In thy grace alone I trust;
With my earnest suit comply:
Give me Christ, or else I die.

CONVERSION AND REGENERATION.

- 5 Father, dost thou seem to frown?
Let me shelter in thy Son!
Jesus! to thy arms I fly;
Come and save me, or I die.
-

CONVERSION AND REGENERATION.

423

The Young Convert.

P. M.

- OH! how happy are they,
Who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures above?
Tongue can never express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love!
- 2 That sweet comfort was mine,
When the favor divine
I first found in the blood of the Lamb;
When my heart, it believed
What a joy I received,
What a heaven in Jesus' name!
- 3 'Twas a heaven below,
My Redeemer to know;
And the angels could do nothing more
Than to fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the lover of sinners adore.
- 4 Jesus all the day long,
Was my joy and my song;
O that all his salvation might see;
He hath loved me, I cried,
He hath suffered and died
To redeem such a rebel as me.

CONVERSION AND REGENERATION.

- 5 On the wings of his love,
I was carried above
All my sin, and temptation, and pain ;
And I could not believe
That I ever should grieve,
That I ever should suffer again.
- 6 O ! the rapturous height
Of that holy delight,
Which I felt in the life-giving blood !
Of my Saviour possessed,
I was perfectly blest,
And was filled with the fulness of God.

424

The Change Effected by Grace.

C. M.

- WHEN God revealed his gracious name,
And changed my mournful state,
My rapture seemed a pleasing dream,
The grace appeared so great.
- 2 The world beheld the glorious change,
And did thy hand confess ;
My tongue broke out in unknown strains,
And sung surprising grace.
- 3 "Great is the work !" — my neighbors cried,
And owned thy power divine ;
"Great is the work !" — my heart replied —
"And be the glory thine."
- 4 The Lord can clear the darkest skies,
Can give us day for night ;
Make drops of sacred sorrow rise
To rivers of delight.
- 5 Let those who sow in sadness wait
Till the fair harvest come ;
They shall confess their sheaves are great,
And shout the blessing home.

425

Doubts Dispelled.

L. M.

A WAY my doubts, begone my fear,
The wonders of the Lord appear;
The wonders which my Saviour wrought,
O how delightful is the thought.

- 2 The wonders of redeeming love,
When first my heart was drawn above;
When first I saw my Saviour's face,
And triumphed in his pard'ning grace.
- 3 Pursue, my thoughts, this pleasing theme,
'Twas not a fancy, nor a dream;
'Twas grace descending from the skies,
And shall be marv'lous in my eyes.
- 4 Long had I mourned like one forgot,
Long had my soul for comfort sought;
Jesus was witness to my tears,
And Jesus sweetly calmed my fears.
- 5 He cleansed my soul, he changed my dress,
And clothed me with his righteousness;
He spake at once my sins forgiven,
And I rejoiced as if in heaven.
- 6 These are the wonders I record,
The marv'lous goodness of the Lord;
O for a tongue to speak his praise,
To tell the triumphs of his grace!

426

"But Now I See."

L. M.

NOW let my soul with wonder trace
The Saviour's miracles of grace;
Now let my lips and life record
The loving kindness of the Lord.

- 2 Till late I fancied all was well,
Though walking in the road to hell;
But now, through grace divinely free,
I, who was blind, am brought to see.

CONVERSION AND REGENERATION.

- 3 Long did I on the law rely,
And pass the Friend of sinners by;
But what a glorious mystery!
Though I was blind, yet now I see!

427

The New Song.

C. M.

- I WAITED patient for the Lord;
He bowed to hear my cry;
He saw me resting on his word,
And brought salvation nigh.
- 2 He raised me from a horrid pit,
Where, mourning, long I lay,
And from my bonds released my feet—
Deep bonds of miry clay.
- 3 Firm on a rock he made me stand,
And taught my cheerful tongue
To praise the wonders of his hand
In new and thankful song.
- 4 I'll spread his works of grace abroad;
The saints with joy shall hear,
And sinners learn to make my God
Their only hope and fear.

428

A New Creature.

C. M.

- SWEET was the time when first I felt
The Saviour's pardoning blood
Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.
- 2 Soon as the morn the light revealed,
His praises tuned my tongue;
And when the evening shade prevailed,
His love was all my song.
- 3 In prayer my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw his glory shine;
And when I read his holy word,
I called each promise mine.

429

"Joy in Heaven Over One Sinner."

C. M.

HOW divine, how sweet the joy
When but one sinner turns,
And, with an humble, broken heart,
His sins and errors mourns.

2 Pleased with the news, the saints below
In songs their tongues employ ;
Beyond the skies the tidings go,
And heaven is filled with joy.

3 Well pleased, the Father sees, and hears
The conscious sinner's moan ;
Jesus receives him in his arms,
And claims him for his own.

4 Nor angels can their joys contain,
But kindle with new fire ;
"The sinner lost is found !" they sing,
And strike the sounding lyre.

430

Wondrous Love.

P. M.

WHAT wondrous love is this,
O my soul ! O my soul !
That caus'd the Lord of bliss
To send his precious peace
To my soul, to my soul.

2 When I was sinking down,
Sinking down, sinking down,
Beneath his righteous frown,
Christ laid aside his crown
For my soul, for my soul.

3 Ye winged seraphs fly,
Bear the news, bear the news,
Like comets through the sky,
Fill vast eternity
With the news, with the news !

CONVERSION AND REGENERATION.

- 4 Ye friends of Zion's King,
Join his praise, join his praise;
With hearts and voices sing,
And strike each tuneful string
In his praise, in his praise.
- 5 To God and to the Lamb,
I will sing, I will sing,
Who is the great I AM,
While millions join the theme,
I will sing, I will sing.
- 6 And while from death I'm free,
I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
I'll sing and joyful be,
And to eternity,
I'll sing on! I'll sing on!

431

Faith and Assurance.

H. M.

- ARISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Saviour stands,
My name is written on his hands.
- 2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, O forgive! they cry,
Nor let the ransomed sinner die.

CONVERSION AND REGENERATION.

- 4 The Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of his Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.
- 5 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for his child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

432

Regeneration by the Spirit.

C. M.

NOT all the outward forms on earth,
Nor rites that God has given,
Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth,
Can raise a soul to heaven.

- 2 The sovereign will of God alone
Creates us heirs of grace,
Born in the image of his Son,
A new, peculiar race.
- 3 The Spirit, like some heavenly wind,
Breathes on the sons of flesh,
Creates anew the carnal mind,
And forms the man afresh.
- 4 Our quickened souls awake and rise
From their long sleep of death;
On heavenly things we fix our eyes,
And praise employs our breath.

433

The Happy Child of Grace.

C. M.

HOW happy's every child of grace
Who feels his sins forgiven!
"This world," he cries, "is not my place;
I seek a place in heaven,—

CONVERSION AND REGENERATION.

A country far from mortal sight ;
Yet, O, by faith I see
The land of rest, the saints' delight,
The heaven prepared for me."

- 2 O what a blessed hope is ours,
While here on earth we stay !
We more than taste the heav'nly pow'rs,
And antedate that day :
We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ conceal'd,
And with his glorious presence here
Our earthen vessel's fill'd.
- 3 O would he more of heaven bestow,
And let this vessel break !
And let my ransomed spirit go
To grasp the God I seek !
In rapturous awe on him to gaze,
Who bled and died for me,
And shout and wonder at his grace,
Through all eternity.

434

The Young Convert.

7s & 6s.

THE glorious light of Zion
Is spreading far and wide,
And sinners, they are flocking
Into the gospel tide ;
The standard of King Jesus
In glorious triumph rise !
While sinners crowd around him,
With joy and sweet surprise.

- 2 And of that happy number
I trust that I am one ;
And Jesus, he will finish
The work he has begun ;
He'll cut it short in right'ousness,
And I'll forever be
A monument of mercy,
To all eternity.

REVIVAL SEASONS.

- 3 Come, all ye elder brethren,
Who're soldiers of the cross—
Who, for the sake of Jesus,
Have counted all things dross;
Come, pray for us young converts,
That we may travel on,
And meet you all in glory,
Where our Redeemer's gone.
-

REVIVAL SEASONS.

435

Longing for a Revival.

8s & 7s.

- SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation,
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain;
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again.
Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high;
Lest, for want of thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.
- 2 Surely, once thy garden flourished,
Every part looked gay and green;
Then thy word our spirits nourished,
Happy seasons we have seen:
But a drought has since succeeded,
And a sad decline we see;
Lord, thy help is greatly needed;
Help can only come from thee.
- 3 Where are those we counted leaders,
Filled with zeal, and love, and truth?
Old professors, tall as cedars,
Bright examples to our youth:
Some, in whom we once delighted,
We shall meet no more below;
Some, alas! we fear are blighted,
Scarce a single leaf they show.

REVIVAL SEASONS.

- 4 Younger plants—the sight how pleasant—
Covered thick with blossoms stood ;
But they cause us grief at present,
Frosts have nipped them in the bud :
Dearest Saviour, hasten hither,
Thou canst make them bloom again ;
Oh, permit them not to wither,
Let not all our hopes be vain.
- 5 Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in prayer ;
Let each one esteemed thy servant,
Shun the world's bewitching snare :
Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stony heart to flesh ;
And begin, from this good hour,
To revive thy work afresh.

436

Prayer for a Revival.

S. M.

- O LORD, thy work revive
In Zion's gloomy hour ;
And make our feeble graces thrive,
By thy restoring power.
- 2 O, let thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer !
Their solemn vows again renew,
And walk in filial fear.
- 3 Thy spirit then will speak,
Through lips of humble clay,
Till hearts of adamant shall break—
Till rebels shall obey.
- 4 Now lend thy gracious ear,
Now listen to our cry ;
O, come, and bring salvation near !—
Our souls on thee rely.

437

Pentecost.

S. M.

WE meet with one accord,
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling, breathe.

3 The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

4 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day.

5 Spirit of truth, be thou
In life and death our guide:
O Spirit of adoption, *now*
May we be sanctified!

438

"Come, Lord Jesus."

L. M.

HEAD of thy Church, whose Spirit fills,
And flows through every faithful soul,
Unites in mystic love, and seals
Them one, and sanctifies the whole:

2 "Come, Lord," thy glorious Spirit cries,
And souls beneath the altar groan;
"Come, Lord," the bride on earth replies,
"And perfect all our souls in one."

3 Pour out the promised gift on all,
Answer the universal "Come!"
The fulness of the Gentiles call,
And take thine ancient people home.

REVIVAL SEASONS.

- 4 To thee let all the nations flow,
Let all obey the gospel word;
Let all their bleeding Saviour know,
Filled with the glory of the Lord.

439

Prayer for Reviving Grace.

7s.

LIGHT of life, seraphic fire,
Love Divine, thyself impart;
Every fainting soul inspire;
Shine in every drooping heart;
Every mournful sinner cheer;
Scatter all our guilty gloom;
Son of God, appear! appear!
To thy human temples come.

- 2 Come in this accepted hour;
Bring thy heavenly kingdom in;
Fill us with thy glorious power,
Rooting out the seeds of sin;
Nothing more can we require,
We will covet nothing less;
Be thou all our hearts' desire,
All our joy, and all our peace.

440

Hope in Darkness.

L. M.

WHILE I to grief my soul gave way,
To see the work of God decline,
Methought I heard the Saviour say—
"Dismiss thy fears, the ark is mine.

- 2 "Tho' for a time I hid my face,
Rely upon my love and pow'r,
Still wrestle at the throne of grace,
And wait for a reviving hour.
- 3 "Take down thy long neglected harp,
I've seen thy tears and heard thy pray'r,
The winter season has been sharp,
But spring shall all its wastes repair."

REVIVAL SEASONS.

- 4 Lord, I obey,—my hopes revive;
Come, join with me, ye saints, and sing;
Our foes in vain against us strive,
For God will help and triumph bring.

441

Waiting for a Blessing.

C. M.

- I**N thy great name, O Lord, we come
To worship at thy feet;
Oh, pour thy Holy Spirit down
On all that now shall meet.
- 2 We come to hear Jehovah speak,
To hear the Saviour's voice;
Thy face and favor, Lord, we seek,
Now make our hearts rejoice.
- 3 Teach us to pray, and praise—to hear,
And understand thy word;
To feel thy blissful presence near,
And trust our living Lord.
- 4 Let sinners now thy goodness prove,
And saints rejoice in thee;
Let rebels be subdu'd by love,
And to the Saviour flee.

442

Luther's Hymn.

L. M.

- R**EJOICE, for Christ, the Saviour, reigns;
He spreads his triumphs all abroad;
And sinners, freed from endless pains,
Own him their Saviour and their God.
- 2 His sons and daughters from afar,
Daily at Zion's gate arrive;
Those who were dead in sin before,
By sov'reign grace are made alive.
- 3 Oh! may his conquests still increase,
And ev'ry foe his pow'r subdue;
While angels celebrate his praise,
And saints his growing glories show.

REVIVAL SEASONS.

- 4 Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb,
From all below, from all above;
In lofty songs exalt his name,—
In songs as lofty as his love.

443

Rejoicing in a Revival.

C. M.

HOW much the drooping hearts revive,
Of those who fear the Lord;
When sinners, dead, are made alive
By his reviving word!

- 2 The ministers of Christ rejoice,
When souls receive the word;
When ransom'd sinners hear his voice,
Return, and love the Lord.
- 3 The Church of God their praises join,
And of salvation sing;
They glorify the grace divine,
Of their victorious King.
- 4 In heav'n above, th' angelic throng
Around the throne rejoice;
But sinners sav'd should swell the song,
With loudest, sweetest voice.

444

Prayer for Zion's Increase.

L. M.

ARM of the Lord, awake, awake,
Put on thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

- 2 Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
"I am Jehovah—God alone;"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.
- 3 No more let human blood be spilt,
Vain sacrifice for human guilt;
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.

- 4 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim,
In every land declare thy name,
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour—Lord of all.

445

The Garden of Grace.

C. P. M.

- THE Lord into his garden comes,
The spices yield a rich perfume;
The lilies grow and thrive;
Refreshing showers of grace divine,
From Jesus flow to every vine,
Which makes the dead revive.
- 2 O that this dry and barren ground
In springs of water may abound,
A fruitful soil become;
The desert blossoms as the rose,
When Jesus conquers all his foes,
And makes his people one.
- 3 The glorious time is rolling on,
The gracious work is now begun,
My soul a witness is;
I taste and see the pardon free,
For all mankind as well as me,
Who come to Christ may live.
- 4 The worst of sinners here may find
A Saviour pitiful and kind,
Who will them all receive;
None are too late who will repent;
Out of one sinner legions went,
Jesus did him relieve.
- 5 Come! brethren, ye who love the Lord,
And taste the sweetness of his word,
In Jesus' ways go on;
Our troubles and our trials here
Will only make us richer there,
When we arrive at home.

- 6 There, on that peaceful, happy shore,
We'll sing and shout, our suff' rings o'er,
In sweet, redeeming love;
We'll shout and praise our conq'ring King,
Who died himself that he might bring
Us rebels near to God.

446

The Feeble Encouraged.

C. M.

- BY whom shall Jacob now arise?
For Jacob's friends are few—
And, what should fill us with surprise,
They seem divided, too.
- 2 By whom shall Jacob now arise?
For Jacob's foes are strong;
I read their triumph in their eyes—
They think he'll fall ere long.
- 3 By whom shall Jacob now arise?
Can any tell by whom?
Say, shall this branch that withered lies
Again revive and bloom?
- 4 Lord, thou canst tell—the work is thine,
The help of man is vain;
On Jacob now arise and shine,
And he shall live again.

447

Angels Hovering 'Round.

P. M.

THERE are angels hov'ring 'round
To carry the tidings home.
To the new Jerusalem;
Poor sinners are coming home,
And Jesus bids them come;
Let him that heareth come,
Let him that thirsteth come.
We are on our journey home,
Where Christ our Lord has gone.
We will meet around his throne,
When he makes his people one;
We shall reign forevermore—
In the new Jerusalem.

THE CHURCH.

448

The Church, the Palace of God.

L. M.

HAPPY the Church, thou sacred place,
The seat of thy Creator's grace!
Thy holy courts are his abode,
Thou earthly palace of our God!

- 2 Thy walls are strength—and at thy gates
A guard of heavenly warriors waits;
Nor shall thy deep foundation move,
Fixed on his counsels and his love.
- 3 Thy foes in vain designs engage—
Against his throne in vain they rage,
Like rising waves, with angry roar,
That dash and die upon the shore.
- 4 God is our shield, and God our sun,
Swift as the fleeting moments run;
On us he sheds new beams of grace,
And we reflect his brightest praise.

449

Safety and Happiness of Zion.

8s & 7s.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!
He whose word can ne'er be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode:
On the rock of ages founded—
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

- 2 See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows, their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails, from age to age.

THE CHURCH.

- 3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear !
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near :
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day ;
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which he gives them when they pray.

450

Love to the Church.

S. M.

- I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord !
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.
- 2 I love thy church, O God !
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.
- 3 If e'er to bless thy sons
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.
- 4 For her my tears shall fall ;
For her my prayers ascend ;
To her my cares and toil be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 5 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

451

Zion Encouraged.

11s.

DAUGHTER of Zion, awake from thy sadness !
Awake ! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more ;
Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness ;
Arise ! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

THE CHURCH.

2 Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them,
And scattered their legions, was mightier far;
They fled, like the chaff, from the scourge that pursued
them;

Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

3 Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee,
Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be.
Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.

452

Put on Thy Beautiful Garments.

L. M.

A WAKE, Jerusalem, awake!
No longer in thy sins lie down;
The garment of salvation take;
Thy beauty and thy strength put on.

2 Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight,
And hides the promise from thine eyes;
Arise, and struggle into light;
The great Deliv'rer calls,—Arise!

3 Shake off the bands of sad despair;
Zion, assert thy liberty;
Look up, thy broken heart prepare,
And God shall set the captive free.

4 Vessels of mercy, sons of grace,
Be purged from every sinful stain;
Be like your Lord, his word embrace,
Nor bear his hallow'd name in vain.

453

The Reign of Christ.

7s.

HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel-call obey.

THE CHURCH.

- 2 Mightiest kings his power shall own,
Heathen tribes his name adore ;
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
- 3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain ;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.
- 4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord,
Ever praise his glorious name ;
All his mighty acts record,
All his wondrous love proclaim.

454

Future Glory of the Church.

7s & 6s.

- ON thy church, O Power Divine,
Cause thy glorious face to shine ;
Till the nations from afar
Hail her as their guiding star ;
Till her sons, from zone to zone,
Make thy great salvation known.
- 2 Then shall God, with lavish hand,
Scatter blessings o'er the land ;
Earth shall yield her rich increase,
Every breeze shall whisper peace,
And the world's remotest bound
With the voice of praise resound.

455

The Ark a Type of the Church.

S. M.

- LIKE Noah's weary dove,
That soar'd the earth around,
But not a resting-place above
The cheerless waters found,—
- 2 O cease, my wand'ring soul,
On restless wing to roam ;
All the wide world to either pole
Has not for thee a home.

THE CHURCH.

- 3 Behold the Ark of God,
Behold the open door;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

456

The Latter-Day Glory.

C. M.

- BEHOLD, the mountain of the Lord,
In latter days, shall rise
Above the mountains and the hills,
And draw the wond'ring eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow;
"Up to the hill of God," they say,
"And to his courts we'll go."
- 3 The beams that shine on Zion's Hill,
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Zion's tow'rs,
Shall all the world command.
- 4 No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning hooks their spears.
- 5 Come then—O come from every land,
To worship at his shrine;
And walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

457

God's Love for Zion.

C. M.

- A MOTHER may forgetful be,
For human love is frail;
But thy Creator's love to thee,
O Zion! can not fail.
- 2 No! thy dear name engraven stands,
In characters of love,
On thy Almighty Father's hands;
And never shall remove.

THE CHURCH.

- 3 Before his ever-watchful eye
Thy mournful state appears,
And every groan, and every sigh,
Divine compassion hears.
- 4 O Zion ! learn to doubt no more,
Be every fear suppressed ;
Unchanging truth, and love, and power,
Dwell in thy Saviour's breast.

458

Rebuilding Zion.

C. M.

- D**AUGHTER of Zion, from the dust
Exalt thy fallen head ;
Again in thy Redeemer trust :
He calls thee from the dead.
- 2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength,
Thy beautiful array ;
The day of freedom dawns at length,
The Lord's appointed day.
- 3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge,
And send thy heralds forth ;
Say to the south—" Give up thy charge,
And keep not back, O north !"
- 4 They come, they come ;—thine exiled bands,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home.
- 5 Thus, though the universe shall burn,
And God his works destroy,
With songs thy ransomed shall return,
And everlasting joy.

459

Peace and Glory of the Church.

8s & 7s.

HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken,
O my people ! faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken ;
Fair abodes I build for you ;

THE CHURCH.

- Themes of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways ;
You shall name your walls salvation,
And your gates shall all be praise.
- 2 There, like streams that feed the garden,
Pleasures, without end, shall flow ;
For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
All his bounty shall bestow ;
Still in undisturb'd possession,
Peace and righteousness shall reign ;
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear the voice of war again.
- 3 Ye, no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see ;
But, your griefs for ever ending,
Find eternal noon in me ;
God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night ;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God your everlasting light.

460

The Christian Zion.

C. M.

- WITH stately towers and bulwarks strong,
Unrivalled and alone,
Loved theme of many a sacred song
God's holy city shone.
- 2 Thus fair was Zion's chosen seat,
The glory of all lands ;
Yet fairer, and in strength complete
The Christian temple stands.
- 3 The faithful of each clime and age
This glorious Church compose ;
Built on a rock, with idle rage
The threatening tempest blows.
- 4 In vain may hostile bands alarm,
For God is her defence ;
How weak, how powerless each arm,
Against Omnipotence.

461

Glory of the Church.

S. M.

- F**AR as thy name is known
 The world declares thy praise;
 Thy saints, O Lord, before thy throne,
 Their songs of honor raise.
- 2 With joy thy people stand
 On Zion's chosen hill,
 Proclaim the wonders of thy hand,
 And counsels of thy will.
- 3 Let strangers walk around
 The city where we dwell,
 Compass and view thy holy ground,
 And mark the building well;
- 4 The order of thy house,
 The worship of thy court,
 The cheerful songs—the solemn vows;—
 And make a fair report.
- 5 How decent, and how wise!
 How glorious to behold!
 Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
 And rites adorned with gold.
- 6 The God we worship now
 Will guide us till we die;
 Will be our God while here below,
 And ours above the sky.

462

Glory and Safety of the Church.

C. M.

- H**OW glorious is the sacred place,
 Where we adoring stand;
 Zion, the joy of all the earth,
 The beauty of the land.
- 2 Bulwarks of mighty grace defend
 The city where we dwell;
 The walls of strong salvation made,
 Defy th' assaults of hell.

THE CHURCH.

- 3 Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling ;
Enter, ye nations that obey
The statutes of our King.
- 4 Here shall you taste unmingled joys,
And live in perfect peace ;
You that have known Jehovah's name,
And ventured on his grace.
- 5 Trust in the Lord, forever trust,
And banish all your fears ;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
Eternal as his years.

463 *The Church is Our Delight and Safety.* C. M.

THE Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too ;
God is my strength, nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.

- 2 One privilege my heart desires :
O ! grant me an abode
Among the churches of thy saints,
The temples of my God.
- 3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see thy beauty still ;
Shall hear thy messages of love,
And there inquire thy will.
- 4 When troubles rise and storms appear,
There may his children hide ;
God has a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.
- 5 Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within thy temple sound.

464

Zion Encouraged.

L. M.

ZION, awake! thy strength renew,
Put on thy robes of beauteous hue;
And let th' admiring world behold
The king's fair daughter clothed in gold.

- 2 Church of our God, arise and shine!
Bright with the beams of truth divine:
Then shall thy radiance stream afar,
Wide as the heathen nations are.
- 3 Gentiles and kings thy light shall view;
All shall admire and love thee too;
Shall come, like clouds across the sky
Or doves that to their windows fly.

465

The Church's Safety.

L. M.

GOD is the refuge of his saints,
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid.

- 2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world;—
Our faith shall never yield to fear.
- 3 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.
- 4 That sacred stream,—thy holy word,—
Our grief allays, our fear controls:
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 5 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on his truth, and armed with power.

UNITING WITH THE CHURCH.

466

Love to the Saints.

7s.

PEOPLE of the living God,
 I have sought the world around,
 Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
 Peace and comfort nowhere found :
 Now to you my spirit turns,—
 Turns, a fugitive unblest ;
 Brethren, where your altar burns,
 Oh ! receive me into rest.

- 2 Lonely I no longer roam,
 Like the cloud, the wind, the wave ;
 Where you dwell, shall be my home,
 Where you die, shall be my grave ;
 Mine the God whom you adore,
 Your Redeemer shall be mine ;
 Earth can fill my soul no more,—
 Every idol I resign.

467

Public Profession.

C. M.

- YE men and angels, witness now,
 Before the Lord we speak ;
 To him we make our solemn vow,
 A vow we dare not break ;—
- 2 That, long as life itself shall last,
 Ourselves to Christ we yield ;
 Nor, from his cause will we depart,
 Nor ever quit the field.
- 3 We trust not in our native strength,
 But on his grace rely ;
 May he, with our returning wants,
 A needful aid supply.
- 4 Oh ! guide our doubtful feet aright,
 And keep us in thy ways ;
 And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
 Turn thou our prayers to praise.

468

Choosing Christ.

L. M.

- O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
 On thee, my Saviour and my God !
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
 And tell its raptures all abroad.
- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows
 To him who merits all my love !
 Let cheerful anthems fill the house
 While to his altar now I move.
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done :
 I am my Lord's, and he is mine ;
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart ;
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest ;
 With ashes who would grudge to part,
 When called on angels' bread to feast.
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
 That vow renewed shall daily hear,
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

469

One with Christ.

C. M.

- PLANTED in Christ, the living Vine,
 This day, with one accord,
 Ourselves, with humble faith and joy,
 We yield to thee, O Lord.
- 2 Joined in one body may we be ;
 One inward life partake ;
 One be our heart ; one heavenly hope
 In every bosom wake.
- 3 In prayer, in effort, tears, and toils,
 One wisdom be our guide ;
 Taught by one Spirit from above,
 In thee may we abide.

UNITING WITH THE CHURCH.

- 4 Then, when among the saints in light
Our joyful spirits shine,
Shall anthems of immortal praise,
O Lamb of God, be thine.

470

Welcome.

L. M.

COME in, thou blessed of the Lord,
Enter in Jesus' precious name;
We welcome thee with one accord,
And trust the Saviour does the same.

- 2 Those joys which earth cannot afford,
We'll seek in fellowship to prove,
Joined in one spirit to our Lord,
Together bound by mutual love.
- 3 And while we pass this vale of tears,
We'll make our joys and sorrows known,
We'll share each other's hopes and fears,
And count a brother's cares our own.
- 4 Once more our welcome we repeat,
Receive assurance of our love:
O may we all together meet
Around the throne of God above.

471

Admission into the Church.

L. M.

BRETHREN in Christ, and well beloved,
To Jesus and his servants dear,
Enter, and show yourselves approved,
Enter, and find that God is here.

- 2 Welcome from earth: lo, the right hand
Of fellowship to you we give!
With open hearts and hands we stand,
And you in Jesus' name receive.
- 3 Jesus attend, thyself reveal!
Are we not met in thy great name?
Thee in the midst we wait to feel,
We wait to catch the spreading flame.

UNITING WITH THE CHURCH.

- 4 In part we only know thee here,
But wait thy coming from above;
And we shall then behold thee near,
And then shall all be lost in love.
- 5 Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us happy die;
And each a sparkling crown receive,
And reign with Christ eternally.

472

Admission into the Church.

C. M.

- I**NQUIRE, ye pilgrims for the way
That leads to Zion's hill,
And thither set your steady face,
With a determined will.
- 2 Invite the strangers all around
Your pious march to join;
And spread the sentiments you feel
Of faith and love divine.
- 3 O come, and to his temple haste,
And seek his favor there;
Before his footstool humbly bow,
And pour your fervent prayer.
- 4 O come, and join your souls to God
In everlasting bands;
Accept the blessings he bestows,
With thankful hearts and hands.

473

Welcome to Church Fellowship. 8s, 7s & 4s.

- C**OME, ye converts, come and welcome;
All the saints are saying, come;
Joyfully we now receive you
To the Church, your future home;
Come and welcome;
In our hearts there yet is room.

UNITING WITH THE CHURCH.

- 2 Stay no longer, stay no longer
From your blessed Saviour's fold;
Come, dear youth, ye lambs of Jesus,
He himself has bid you come;
With his people,
Join yourselves, and be at home.

474

Entering into Church Covenant.

C. M.

- COME, let us use the grace divine,
And all with one accord,
In a perpetual cov'nant join
Ourselves to Christ, the Lord.
- 2 Give up ourselves, through Jesus' pow'r,
His name to glorify;
And promise in this sacred hour,
For God to live and die.
- 3 The cov'nant we this moment make
Be ever kept in mind!
We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast his words behind.
- 4 We never will throw off his fear,
Who hears our solemn vow;
And if thou art well pleas'd to hear,
Come down and meet us now.
- 5 To each the cov'nant blood apply,
Which takes our sins away,
And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day.

475

After Uniting With the Church.

C. M.

LET plenteous grace descend on those
Who, hoping in thy word,
This day have solemnly declared
That Jesus is their Lord.

BAPTISM.

- 2 With cheerful feet may they advance,
And run the Christian race,
And, through the troubles of the way,
Find all-sufficient grace.
- 3 Lord, plant us all into thy death,
That we thy life may prove—
Partakers of thy cross beneath,
And of thy crown above.
-

BAPTISM.

476

Christ's Baptism.

C. P. M.

- SALEM'S bright King, Jesus by name,
In ancient time to Jordan came
All righteousness to fill ;
'Twas there the ancient Baptist stood,
Whose name was John, a man of God,
To do his Master's will.
- 2 Down in old Jordan's rolling stream,
The Baptist led the holy Lamb,
And there did him baptize ;
Jehovah saw his darling Son,
And was well pleased in what he'd done,
And owned him from the skies.
- 3 This is my Son, Jehovah cries,
On him to rest the Spirit flies,
O children, hear ye him ;
Hark ! 'tis his voice, behold he cries,
Repent, believe, and be baptized,
And wash away your sin.
- 4 Come ! children, come ! his voice obey,
Salem's bright King has marked the way
And has a crown prepared ;
O then arise and give consent,
Walk in the way that Jesus went,
And have the great reward.

BAPTISM.

- 5 Believing children, gather round,
And let your joyful songs abound,
With cheerful hearts arise;
See! here is water, here is room,
A loving Saviour calling, come!
O children, be baptized.
- 6 Behold his servant waiting stands,
With willing heart and ready hands,
To wait upon the bride;
Ye candidates, your hearts prepare;
And let us join in solemn prayer,
Down by the water side.

477

Buried in Baptism.

L. M.

- DO we not know that solemn word,
That we are buried with the Lord,
Baptized into his death, and then
Put off the body of our sin?
- 2 Our souls receive diviner breath,
Raised from corruption, guilt, and death;
So from the grave did Christ arise,
And lives to God above the skies.
- 3 No more let sin or Satan reign
Over our mortal flesh again;
The various lusts we served before,
Shall have dominion now no more.

478

Baptism.

L. M.

- 'T WAS the commission of our Lord,
"Go, teach the nations and baptize;"
The nations have received the word
Since he ascended to the skies.
- 2 He sits upon th' eternal hills,
With grace and pardon in his hands,
And sends his cov'nant with the seals,
To bless the darksome Gentile lands.

3 "Repent, and be baptized," he saith,
 "For the remission of your sins ;"
 And thus our sense assists our faith,
 And shows us what his gospel means.

4 Our souls he washes in his blood,
 As water makes the body clean ;
 And the good Spirit from our God
 Descends like purifying rain.

5 Thus we engage ourselves anew,
 And seal our cov'nant with the Lord ;
 O may we prove for ever true,
 And heaven become our sure reward.

479

Following Christ.

C. M.

BURIED beneath the yielding wave
 The great Redeemer lies ;
 Faith views him in the watery grave,
 And thence beholds him rise.

2 Thus do his willing saints, to-day,
 Their ardent zeal express,
 And, in the Lord's appointed way,
 Fulfil all righteousness.

3 With joy we in his footsteps tread,
 And would his cause maintain,—
 Like him be numbered with the dead,
 And with him rise and reign.

4 His presence oft revives our hearts,
 And drives our fears away ;
 When he commands, and strength imparts,
 We cheerfully obey.

5 Now we, blest Saviour, would to thee
 Our grateful voices raise ;
 Washed in the fountain of thy blood,
 Our lives shall all be praise.

480

Delight in Obedience.

S. M.

SAVIOUR, thy law we love,
 Thy pure example bless,
 And, with a firm, unwavering zeal,
 Would in thy footsteps press.

2 Not to the fiery pains
 By which the martyrs bled;
 Not to the scourge, the thorn, the cross,
 Our favored feet are led;

3 But, at this peaceful tide,
 Assembled in thy fear,
 The homage of obedient hearts
 We humbly offer here.

481

The Administrator.

L. M.

“GO teach the nations and baptize,”
 Aloud th’ ascending Jesus cries;
 His glad apostles took the word,
 And round the nations preached their Lord.

2 Commissioned thus by Zion’s King,
 We to these sacred waters bring
 These happy converts, who have known
 And trusted in his grace alone.

3 Lord, in thy house they seek thy face,
 O bless them with peculiar grace;
 Refresh their souls with love divine,
 Let beams of glory round them shine.

482

Infant Baptism.

S. M.

GREAT God, now condescend
 To bless our rising race;
 Soon may their willing spirits bend
 To thy victorious grace.

- 2 O what a pure delight
Their happiness to see !
Our warmest wishes all unite
To lead their souls to thee.
- 3 Now bless, thou God of love,
This holy rite divine ;
Send thy good Spirit from above,
And make our children thine.

483

"Suffer Little Children to Come."

C. M.

- SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all-engaging charms ;
Hark ! how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms.
- 2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name ;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."
 - 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to thee ;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

484

Dedicating a Child to God.

L. M.

- THIS child we dedicate to Thee,
O God of grace and purity !
Shield it from sin and threatening wrong,
And let thy love its life prolong.
- 2 O may thy Spirit gently draw
Its willing soul to keep thy law ;
May virtue, piety, and truth,
Dawn even with its dawning youth.
 - 3 We, too, before thy gracious sight,
Once shared the blest baptismal rite,
And would renew its solemn vow
With love, and thanks, and praises now.

- 4 Grant that with true and faithful heart
We still may act the Christian's part,
Cheered by each promise thou hast given,
And laboring for the prize in heaven.

485

Prayer for a Blessing on Baptism.

L. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, descend from high,
Baptizer of our spirits, thou !
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

- 2 Exert thy energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood ;
May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal this child a child of God.

486

Baptism.

C. M.

“PROCLAIM,” said Christ, “God’s wondrous
grace
To all the sons of men ;
He who believes and is baptiz’d,
Salvation shall obtain.”

- 2 Let plenteous grace descend on those,
Who, hoping in his word,
This day have publicly declar’d,
That Jesus is their Lord.

- 3 With cheerful feet may they go on,
And run the Christian race ;
And in the troubles of the way,
Find all-sufficient grace.

- 4 And when the awful message comes,
To call their souls away ;
May they be found prepar’d to live
In realms of endless day.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

487

The Lord's Supper Instituted.

L. M.

'T WAS on that dark—that doleful night,
When powers of earth and hell arose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betrayed him to his foes:—

2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and blessed, and brake,
What love through all his actions ran!
What wondrous words of grace he spake!

3 "This is my body, broke for sin:
Receive and eat the living food;"
Then took the cup and blessed the wine,—
" 'Tis the new cov'nant in my blood."

4 "Do this," he cried, "till time shall end,
In mem'ry of your dying friend;
Meet, at my table, and record
The love of your departed Lord."

5 Jesus, thy feast we celebrate;
We show thy death, we sing thy name—
Till thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage-supper of the Lamb.

488

Jesus Died for Me.

C. M.

T H A T doleful night before his death,
The Lamb, for sinners slain,
Did almost with his latest breath
This solemn feast ordain.

2 To keep thy feast, Lord, are we met—
And to remember thee:
Help each poor trembler to repeat,
For me,—he died for me.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

- 3 Thy suff'rings, Lord, each sacred sign
To our remembrance brings;
We eat the bread, and drink the wine,
But think on nobler things.
- 4 O, tune our tongues and set in frame
Each heart that pants for thee,
To sing, "Hosanna to the Lamb,
The Lamb that died for me."

489

Humble Communion.

C. M.

- L ORD, at thy table I behold
The wonders of thy grace;
But most of all admire that I
Should find a welcome place.
- 2 What strange, surprising grace is this,
That such a soul has room!
My Saviour takes me by the hand,
My Jesus bids me come.
- 3 Ye saints below, and hosts of heaven,
Join all your praising powers;
No theme is like redeeming love,
No Saviour is like ours.
- 4 Had I ten thousand hearts, dear Lord,
I'd give them all to thee!
Had I ten thousand tongues, they all
Should join the harmony.

490

Remembering Christ.

C. M.

- I F human kindness meets return
And owns the grateful tie;
If tender thoughts within us burn,
To feel a friend is nigh;—
- 2 Oh! shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To him, who died, our fears to quell—
Our more than orphan's woe.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

- 3 While yet his anguished soul surveyed
Those pangs he would not flee,
What love his latest words displayed,—
“Meet and remember me!”
- 4 Remember thee—thy death, thy shame,
Our sinful hearts to share!—
O mem'ry! leave no other name
But his recorded there!

491

Holy Resolution.

S. M.

- YES, to the last command
We will obedient prove;
Around his table will we stand,
In mem'ry of his love.
- 2 His precious blood he shed
For our unworthy race,
While uttering, in th' Almighty's stead,
His messages of grace.
- 3 Oh! if our senseless pride
His dying words neglect,
'Tis we who pierce his sacred side,
And we who God reject.
- 4 Then let us ever keep
This consecrated feast,
Till memory shall have sunk to sleep,
Or life itself have ceased.

492

Inviting Young Converts.

L. M.

- WELCOME, ye hopeful heirs of heaven,
To this rich gospel feast of love;
This pledge is but the prelude given
To that immortal feast above.
- 2 How great the blessing, thus to meet
Around the sacramental board,
And hold, by faith, communion sweet
With Christ our dear and common Lord.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

- 3 And if so sweet this feast below,
What will it be to meet above,
Where all we see, and feel, and know,
Are fruits of everlasting love.
- 4 Soon shall we tune the heavenly lyre,
Whilst list'ning worlds the song approve;
Eternity itself expire,
Ere we exhaust the theme of love.

493

The Invitation.

C. M.

- THE King of heaven his table spreads,
And blessings crown the board;
Not paradise, with all its joys,
Could such delight afford.
- 2 Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endless life, are given;
Through the rich blood that Jesus shed
To raise our souls to heaven.
- 3 Millions of souls, in glory now,
Were fed and feasted here;
And millions more, still on the way,
Around the board appear.
- 4 All things are ready; come away,
Nor weak excuses frame;
Crowd to your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's name.

494

Communion With Christ.

7s.

- JESUS, all-redeeming Lord,
Magnify thy dying word,
In thine ordinance appear,
Come and meet thy followers here.
- 2 In the rite thou hast enjoin'd
Let us now our Saviour find;
Drink thy blood for sinners shed,
Taste thee in the broken bread.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

- 3 Thou our faithful hearts prepare ;
Thou thy pard'ning grace declare ;
Thou that hast for sinners died,
Show thyself the Crucified !
- 4 All the power of sin remove ;
Fill us with thy perfect love ;
Stamp us with the stamp divine ;
Seal our souls for ever thine.

495

Spiritual Nourishment from Christ.

7s.

BREAD of heaven ! on thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed ;
Ever let our souls be fed
With this true and living bread !

- 2 Vine of heaven ! thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice ;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give ;
To thy cross we look and live.
- 3 Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of him who died ;
Lord of life ! oh let us be
Rooted, grafted, built on thee !

496

Preparation.

L. M.

THE broken bread, the blessed cup,
On which we now are call'd to sup,
Without thy help and grace divine,
Will prove no more than bread and wine.

- 2 But come, great Master of the feast,
Dispense thy grace to every guest ;
Direct our views to Calvary,
And help us to remember thee.
- 3 Let us with light and truth be bless'd,
That on thy bosom we may rest ;
And at thy supper each may learn,
Thy broken body to discern.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

- 4 O that our souls may now be fed
With Christ himself, the living bread,
That we the cov'nant may renew,
And to our vows be render'd true !

497

Grateful Remembrance.

C. M.

ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,—
I will remember thee.

- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be ;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

- 3 Gethsemane can I forget ?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee ?

- 4 When to the cross I turn my eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember thee !

498

Communion With Christ.

L. M.

KINDRED in Christ ! for his dear sake
A hearty welcome here receive ;
May we together now partake
The joys which only he can give.

- 2 May he, by whose kind care we meet,
Send his good Spirit from above ;
Make our communications sweet,
And cause our hearts to burn with love.

- 3 Forgotten be each worldly theme,
When Christians meet together thus ;
We only wish to speak of him
Who lived, and died, and reigns for us.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

- 4 We'll talk of all he did, and said,
And suffered for us here below ;
The path he marked for us to tread,
And what he's doing for us now.
- 5 Thus, as the moments pass away,
We'll love, and wonder, and adore ;
And hasten on the glorious day
When we shall meet to part no more.

499

Communion.

C. M.

- O GOD, accept the sacred hour
Which we to thee have given,
And let this hallowed scene have power
To raise our souls to heaven.
- 2 Still let us hold, till life departs,
The precepts of thy Son,
Nor let our thoughtless, thankless hearts
Forget what he has done.
- 3 His true disciples may we live,
From all corruption free,
And humbly learn like him to give
Our powers, our wills, to thee.
- 4 And oft, along life's dangerous way,
To smooth our passage through,
Wilt thou on this thy holy day
For us this scene renew.

500

Prayer at the Lord's Table.

C. M.

- TOGETHER with these symbols, Lord,
Thy blessed self impart ;
And let thy holy flesh and blood
Feed the believing heart
- 2 Let us from all our sins be washed
In thy atoning blood ;
And let thy Spirit be the seal
That we are born of God.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

- 3 Come, Holy Ghost, with Jesus' love,
Prepare us for this feast;
O let us banquet with our Lord,
And lean upon his breast.

501

Hymn After the Lord's Supper.

S. M.

- NOW let each happy guest
The sacred concert raise,
To close the honors of the feast,
And sing the Master's praise.
- 2 His precepts, how divine !
How suited to our state !
How bright his acts of mercy shine !
His promises how great !
- 3 This holy bread and wine
Maintain our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And int'rest in his death.
- 4 Let all our pow'rs be join'd
His glorious name to raise ;
Let holy love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.

502

After Communion.

8s & 7s.

- FROM the table now retiring,
Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls, refreshment finding,
Grow in all things like our Head.
- 2 His example by beholding,
May our lives his image bear ;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
His commands may we revere.
- 3 Love to God and man displaying,
Walking steadfast in his way,
Joy attend us in believing,
Peace from God through endless day !

CHRISTIAN LOVE AND UNION.

503

Brotherly Love.

C. M.

HOW sweet and heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord,
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfil his word !

- 2 Oh ! may we feel each brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part ;
May sorrows flow from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart.
- 3 Let love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flow ;
Let union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glow.
- 4 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above ;
And he's an heir of heaven who finds
His bosom glow with love.

504

Brotherly Love.

7s.

JESUS, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree ;
Show thyself the Prince of Peace,
Bid our jars forever cease.

- 2 By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling block remove ;
Each to each unite, endear ;
Come, and spread thy banner here.
- 3 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful and kind ;
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

CHRISTIAN LOVE AND UNION.

- 4 Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear :
To thy Church the pattern give ;
Show how true believers live.
- 5 Let us then with joy remove
To the family above ;
On the wings of angels fly ;
Show how true believers die.

505

Christian Union.

S. M.

- LET strife forever cease,
And envy quit the field ;
Come join and live in love and peace,
And to the gospel yield.
- 2 Let bitter words no more
Among the saints remain ;
Let every member, every hour
Submit to Jesus' reign.
- 3 When bitter words arise,
Then Satan has his ends ;
We wound the heart and hands of Christ,
Amidst his chosen friends.
- 4 Then why should we contend
For meat and drink and dress,
And crucify the Lord again,
And pierce his wounds afresh ?
- 5 No more we'll feed the flame,
Nor judge ourselves too wise ;
But search with care to find the beam
That lurks within our eyes.
- 6 Unto the world we'll prove
That we disciples are ;
They shall behold us walk in love,
And say the Lord is there.

506

Love and Union.

L. M.

HOW blest the sacred tie that binds,
In union sweet, according minds !
How swift the heavenly course they run,
Whose hearts and faith and hopes are one !

- 2 To each, the soul of each, how dear !
What jealous love, what holy fear !
How doth the generous flame within
Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin !
- 3 Their streaming eyes together flow
For human guilt and mortal woe ;
Their ardent prayers together rise
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.
- 4 Together shall they seek the place
Where God reveals his awful face ;
How high, how strong, their raptures swell,
There's none but kindred souls can tell.

507

Christian Union.

C. M.

THE world from Christians are apart ;
But shall it e'er be said,
'Mong those whom God hath joined in heart,
Are separations made ?

- 2 They're all of one eternal band,
And with one Father blest ;
All led by the Redeemer's hand,
To the same joy and rest.
- 3 Why then should circumstantials mar
That union so divine ?
Or non-essentials ever bar
Those whom they cannot join ?
- 4 No forms or tenets can unite,
Or bring one soul to heaven ;
Then for them let no Christian fight
Where God has all forgiven.

CHRISTIAN LOVE AND UNION.

- 5 O God, subdue those cruel jars
With thy cementing grace;
Nor let the devil hold up bars
Among the heaven-born race.

508

Brotherly Love.

S. M.

- BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

509

Brotherly Unity.

11s.

HOW good and how pleasant it is to behold
The union of brethren who dwell in one fold;
Like odors from ointment poured out on the head,
The fragrance of love all around them is spread.

CHRISTIAN LOVE AND UNION.

2 Like the dripping of myrrh on the beard running
down,

As the dew-drops that Zion and Hermon do crown—
Where the Lord gave the blessing of life without end—
So sweet is the union of brother and friend.

510

Christian Union.

C. M.

L O! what an entertaining sight
Are brethren that agree,
Brethren whose cheerful hearts unite
In bands of piety!

2 Where streams of love from Christ, the spring,
Descend to every soul,
And heavenly peace, with balmy wing,
Shades and bedews the whole!

3 'Tis pleasant as the morning dews
That fall on Zion's hill,
Where God his mildest glory shows,
And makes his grace distil.

511

Christian Loveliness.

S. M.

I LOVE the sons of grace,
The heirs of bliss divine,
Who walk in paths of righteousness,
And fly from every sin.

2 They will my faults reprove,
When heedlessly I err;
How do I prize their faithful love,
Their kind and tender care!

3 They Jesus' image bear;
How lovely is the sight!
They shall at length with him appear
In everlasting light.

4 They love the Father's name,
And gladly do his will;
They humbly follow Christ, the Lamb
In purity and zeal.

- 5 Their footsteps I'll pursue
 With vigor till I die,
 Rejoicing in the pleasing view
 Of meeting them on high.
- 6 It is a sweet employ
 To join in worship here;
 But how divine will be the joy
 To see each other there.

512

One in Christ.

S. M.

LET party names no more
 The Christian world o'erspread:
 Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
 Are one in Christ their Head.

- 2 Among the saints on earth
 Let mutual love be found:
 Heirs of the same inheritance,
 With mutual blessings crowned.
- 3 Let bitterness and wrath
 Be banished far away;
 Those should in strictest friendship dwell
 Who the same Lord obey.
- 4 Thus will the church below
 Resemble that above;
 Where streams of endless pleasure flow,
 And every heart is love.

513

Saints on Earth and in Heaven.

C. M.

IN one fraternal bond of love,
 One fellowship of mind,
 The saints below and saints above
 Their bliss and glory find.

- 2 Here, in their house of pilgrimage,
 Thy statutes are their song;
 There, through one bright, eternal age,
 Thy praises they prolong.

CHRISTIAN LOVE AND UNION.

- 3 Lord, may our union form a part
Of that thrice happy whole,
Derive its pulse from thee, the heart,
Its life from thee, the soul.

514

Charity.

L. M.

- HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
And nobler speech than angels use,
If love be absent, I am found,
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.
- 2 Were I inspir'd to preach and tell
All that is done in heav'n and hell,
Or could my faith the world remove,
Still I am nothing without love.
- 3 Should I distribute all my store
To feed the hungry, clothe the poor,
Or give my body to the flame,
To gain a martyr's glorious name ;
- 4 If love to God, and love to men
Be absent, all my hopes are vain ;
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal,
The work of love can e'er fulfil.

515

The Loveliness of Brethren Dwelling in Unity. C.M.

- WHEN Christians all in friendship meet,
And in their words agree ;
They feel the love of Jesus sweet,
In bonds of unity.
- 2 They then forget their party zeal,
And all divisions cease ;
The law of God they would fulfil,
And ever dwell in peace.
- 3 Like lambs or doves, they peaceful rest,
And no contentions there ;
And all of Jesus' mind possess,
His lovely image bear.

CHRISTIAN LOVE AND UNION.

- 4 O could we see them joined in one,
How would our rapture rise;
We would proclaim, the work is done,
And dry our weeping eyes.
- 5 O Lord, send down thy heavenly love
Give every soul the flame;
And all professions quickly move
To union in thy name.

516 *An Exhortation to Proclaim Christian Union. L.M.*

- Y**E saints of God, of every name,
Unite your songs, the Lord proclaim—
Extol him high—take him for King,
And make the trump of union ring.
- 2 Lay down your strife and party zeal,
The law of love let all fulfil;
To Jesus now your honors bring,
And let the trump of union ring.
- 3 Forsake your pride—the Lord adore
And boast your party name no more;
Let humble love and peace abound,
And make the trump of union sound.
- 4 God's church is free, his church is one,
Give up your strife, the work's begun,
Aloud proclaim, the truth is found,
And let the trump of union sound.
- 5 We call thee, Lord, thou art the way,
Thou art our light, our brilliant day;
We feel the life, with joy profound
We will the trump of union sound.

517

Christian Love.

C. M.

HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast;
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.

CHRISTIAN LOVE AND UNION.

- 2 Knowledge, alas ! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our fear ;
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.
- 3 'Tis love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move ;
The devils know and tremble too,
But devils cannot love.
- 4 This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease ;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings,
In the sweet realms of bliss.
- 5 Before we quite forsake our clay,
Or leave this dark abode,
The wings of love bear us away,
To see our smiling God.

518

Uniting Love. C. M.

- B**LEST be the dear uniting love,
That will not let us part ;
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are one in heart.
- 2 Join'd in one spirit to one head,
Where he appoints we go ;
And we will in his footsteps tread,
And show his praise below.
 - 3 O may we ever walk in him,
And nothing know beside ;
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified !
 - 4 Closer and closer let us cleave
To his lov'd embrace ;
Expect his fullness to receive,
And grace to answer grace.
 - 5 Partakers of his precious grace,
The same in mind and heart,
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
Nor life, nor death, can part.

519

Union of Saints. 8s.

FROM whence does this union arise,
That hatred is conquered by love?
It fastens our souls with such ties
That distance nor time can remove.

- 2 It cannot in Eden be found,
Nor yet in a Paradise lost;
It grows on Immanuel's ground,
And Jesus' dear blood it did cost.
- 3 My friends all so dear are to me,
Our souls so united in love,
Where Jesus is gone we shall be,
In yonder blest mansions above.
- 4 Oh! why then so loth now to part,
Since we shall ere long meet again?
Engraved on Immanuel's heart,
At a distance we cannot remain.

520

Christian Benevolence.

C. M.

SWEET is the love that mutual glows,
Within each brother's breast,
And binds in gentlest bonds each heart,
All blessing and all blessed.

- 2 Sweet as the odorous balsam poured
On Aaron's sacred head,
Which o'er his beard, and down his vest,
A breathing fragrance shed;
- 3 Like morning dews, on Zion's mount
That spread their silver rays;
And deck with gems the verdant pomp,
Which Hermon's top displays.
- 4 To such, the Lord of life and love
His blessing shall extend:
On earth a life of joy and peace,
And life that ne'er shall end.

PARTING HYMNS.

521

Christian Union and Fellowship.

P. M.

YE happy children who follow Jesus
 Into the house of prayer and praise,
 Who are join'd in union while love increases,
 Resolv'd this way to spend your days;
 Although we're hated by the world and Satan,
 And flesh, and such as know not God,
 Yet happy moments and joyful seasons,
 We oft times find on Canaan's road.

2 Whilst we've been waiting on lovely Jesus,
 We've felt some streams coming from above;
 Our hearts have burned with holy rapture,
 We long to be absorb'd in love.
 Then let us hold fast what is given,
 And trust in God for time to come;
 Sure we shall find our way to heaven,
 So farewell, brethren, I'm going home.

3 But as we go let's praise our Jesus,
 And pray for those who spurn his grace;
 Lest they should lose love's richest treasure,
 And ne'er enjoy God's smiling face.
 Now here's my hand and my best wishes
 In token of my Christian love,
 In hopes with you to praise my Jesus,
 So farewell, brethren, we'll meet above.

PARTING HYMNS.

522

The Parting Hand.

L. M.

MY dearest friends in bonds of love,
 Whose hearts in sweetest union move,
 Your friendship's like a drawing band,
 Yet we must take the parting hand;
 Your company sweet, your union dear,
 Your words delightful to my ear;
 And when I see that we must part,
 You draw, like cords, around my heart.

PARTING HYMNS.

- 2 How sweet the hours have passed away,
Since we have met to sing and pray!
How loath we've been to leave the place,
Where Jesus shows his smiling face.
O could I stay with friends so kind,
How would it cheer my drooping mind!
But duty makes me understand,
That we must take the parting hand.
- 3 Then since it is God's holy will
We must be parted for awhile,
In sweet submission, all as one,
We'll say, "Our Father's will be done."
How oft I've seen your flowing tears,
And heard you tell your hopes and fears;
Your hearts with love have seemed to flame,
Which makes me hope we'll meet again.
- 4 I hope you'll all remember me,
If you no more on earth I see;
An int'rest in your prayers I crave,
That we may meet beyond the grave.
O glorious day, O blessed hope!
My heart leaps forward at the thought,
When in that happy, happy land,
We'll no more take the parting hand.

523

Parting.

6s.

- O**NCE more before we part,
Bless the Redeemer's name;
Let every tongue and heart
Praise and adore the Lamb.
- 2 Still on the holy word
We'd live, and feed, and grow;
Go on to know the Lord,
And practice what we know.
 - 3 Now, Lord, before we part,
Help us to bless thy name;
Make every tongue and heart
Praise and adore the Lamb.

PARTING HYMNS.

7s.

Parting of Christians.

524

FOR a season called to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present friend.

2 Jesus! hear our humble prayer;
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep!
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

3 In thy strength, may we be strong;
Sweeten every cross and pain;
Grant, that, if we live, ere long
We may meet in peace again.

7s.

Parting of Friends.

525

WHEN shall we all meet again?
When shall we all meet again?
Oft shall glowing hope aspire,
Oft shall wearied love retire,
Oft shall death and sorrow reign,
Ere we all shall meet again.

2 Though in distant lands we sigh,
Parched beneath a hostile sky;
Though the deep between us rolls,
Friendship shall unite our souls;
And in fancy's wide domain,
Oft shall we all meet again.

3 When our burnished locks are gray,
Thinn'd by many a toil-spent day;
When around this youthful pine,
Moss shall creep, and ivy twine;
Long may this loved bower remain,
Here may we all meet again.

PARTING HYMNS.

- 4 When the dreams of life are fled,
When its wasted lamps are dead,
When in cold oblivion's shade,
Beauty, wealth, and fame are laid;
Where immortal spirits reign,
There may we all meet again.

526

Pilgrims' Parting Song.

L. M.

PILGRIMS, with pleasure let us part,
Since we are of one mind and heart;
No length of days nor distant place,
Can ever break these bands of grace.

- 2 Parting with joy, we'll join and sing
The wonders of our Lord and King;
Our distant bodies may remove,
But nothing shall divide our love.

- 3 A few more rolling days and years,
Shall bring a period to our tears;
We soon shall reach that blissful shore,
Where parting shall be known no more.

- 4 There shall our souls adore the hand
That led us through this desert land;
Lose all our griefs, forget our pains,
And join in everlasting strains.

27

Farewell.

L. M.

FAREWELL, dear friends, a short farewell,
Till we shall meet again above
In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell,
And trees of life bear fruits of love.

There glory sits on every face;
There friendship smiles in every eye;
There shall our tongues proclaim the grace,
That led us homeward to the sky.

528

Farewell.

FAREWELL! and what if next we meet
 In yonder world to which we haste,
 And join to cast at Jesus' feet
 Our crowns, while we his love shall taste.

2 Should sorrow, therefore, fill our mind?
 No; let that hope our bosoms swell;
 Then may we smiling look behind,
 And say to friends and home—Farewell.

11s.

529

Farewell.

FAREWELL, my dear brethren, the time is at hand,
 That we must be parted from this social band;
 Our sev'ral engagements do call us away,
 Separation is needful, and we must obey.

2 Farewell, loving Christians, farewell for awhile,
 We'll soon meet again, if kind heav'n should smile
 And while we are parted and scattered abroad,
 We'll pray for each other, and trust in the Lord.

3 Farewell, faithful soldiers, you'll soon be discharg'd
 The war is just ended, the treasure's enlarged;
 With singing and shouting, tho' Jordan may roar
 We'll enter fair Canaan, and rest on the shore.

4 Farewell, ye young converts, who've listed for
 Sore trials await you, but Jesus is near;
 And though you must walk through this dark
 derness,
 Your Captain's before you, he'll lead you to pe

5 Farewell, careless sinners, for you I do mourn
 To think on your danger, and you unconcern
 I've heard of a judgment, where all must app
 O there you'll stand trembling with tormenti

PARTING HYMNS.

6 Your follies and pastimes, in which you delight,
Will serve to torment you in that dreadful fright;
You'll think on those sermons which you've heard in
vain,
When hope's gone forever of hearing again.

7 Farewell, faithful pilgrims, farewell all around,
Perhaps we'll not meet till the last trumpet shall sound;
To meet you in glory I give you my hand,
The Saviour to praise in a pure, social band.

530

Preacher's Farewell.

L. M.

FAREWELL, my brethren in the Lord,
The gospel sounds the Jubilee;
My stamm'ring tongue shall sound aloud
From land to land, from sea to sea;
And as I preach from place to place,
I'll trust alone in God's free grace.

2 Farewell, in bonds of union dear,
Like strings you twine about my heart;
I humbly beg your earnest prayer,
Till we shall meet no more to part;
Till we shall meet in heaven above,
Encircled in eternal love.

3 Farewell, my earthly friends below,
Although so kind and dear to me;
My Jesus calls, and I must go,
To sound the gospel jubilee:
To sound the joy, and bear the news
To Gentile nations and the Jews.

Farewell, young people, one and all,
While God will give me breath to breathe,
I'll pray to the eternal All,
That your dear souls in Christ may live—
That your dear souls prepared may be,
To dwell in bliss eternally.

PARTING HYMNS.

- 5 Farewell to all below the sun,
And as I pass in tears below,
The path is straight my feet shall run,
And God will keep me as I go—
And God will keep me in his hand,
And bring me to the promised land.
- 6 Farewell, farewell! I look above;
Jesus, my friend, to thee I call,
My joy, my crown, my only love,
My safeguard here, my heaven, my all;
My theme to preach, my song to sing,
My only hope in death—Amen.

531

Friends' Parting. C. M.

- L ORD, when together here we meet,
And taste thy heavenly grace,
Thy smiles are so divinely sweet,
We're loath to leave the place.
- 2 But, Father, since it is thy will,
That we must part again,
Yet let thy special presence still
With every one remain;
- 3 And let us all in Christ be one,
Bound with the cords of love;
Till we, before thy glorious throne,
Shall joyful meet above.

532

Parting, to Meet in Heaven. L. M.

- S TILL one in life and one in death;
One in our hope of rest above;
One in our joy, our trust, our faith;
One in each other's faithful love.
- 2 Yet must we part, and, parting, weep;
What else has earth for us in store?
Our farewell pangs how sharp and deep!
Our farewell words how sad and sore!

PARTING HYMNS.

- 3 Yet shall we meet again in peace,
To sing the song of festal joy,
Where none shall bid our gladness cease,
And none our fellowship destroy.
- 4 There, hand in hand firm linked at last,
And heart to heart enfolded all,
We'll smile upon the troubled past,
And wonder why we wept at all.

533

Hope of Future Meeting.

C. M.

- HAIL, sweetest, dearest tie, that binds
Our glowing hearts in one;
Hail, sacred hope, that tunes our minds
To harmony divine.
- 2 What though the northern, wintry blast
Shall howl around our cot?
What though beneath an eastern sky
Be cast our distant lot?
- 3 No lingering look, no parting sigh,
Our future meeting knows;
There friendship beams from every eye,
And love immortal glows.
- 4 O sacred hope! O blissful hope!
Which Jesus' grace hath given;
The hope, when days and years are past,
We all shall meet in heaven.

534

Reunion in Heaven.

6s & 5s.

WHEN shall we meet again?—
Meet ne'er to sever?
When will Peace wreath her chain
Round us forever?
Our hearts will ne'er repose
Safe from each blast that blows
In this dark vale of woes—
Never—no, never!

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 2 When shall love freely flow
Pure as life's river?
When shall sweet friendship glow
Changeless forever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fears of parting chill
Never—no, never!
- 3 Up to that world of light
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Happy forever;
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never—no, never.
- 4 Soon shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will peace wreath her chain
Round us forever;
Our hearts will then repose,
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never—no, never.
-

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

535

Taking the Cross.

8s & 7s.

JESUS! I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,—
All I've sought, or hoped, or known!
Yet now rich is my condition,—
God and heaven are still my own!

- 2 Let the world despise and leave me ;
They have left my Saviour, too ;
Human hearts and looks deceive me :—
Thou art not, like them, untrue.
Oh ! while thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might !
Foes may hate, and friends disown me ;
Show thy face, and all is bright.
- 3 Perish, earthly fame and treasure !
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain !
In thy service, pain is pleasure ;
With thy favor, life is gain.
Oh ! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy love is left to me ;
Oh ! 'twere not in joy to charm me—
Were that joy unmixed with thee.

536

Self-Dedication to God.

L. M.

- L**ORD, I am thine, entirely thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine ;
With full consent thine I would be,
And own thy sovereign right in me.
- 2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of thy grace ;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.
 - 3 Thine would I live, thine would I die,
Be thine through all eternity ;
The vow is past beyond repeal ;
Now will I set the solemn seal.
 - 4 Here at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God ;
Thee, my new Master, now I call,
And consecrate to thee my all.
 - 5 Do thou assist a feeble worm
The great engagement to perform ;
Thy grace can full assistance lend,
And on that grace I dare depend.

537

Determination.

L. M.

A WAKE! my soul, away! my fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake—and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True,—'tis a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint;—

3 The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new, and ever young,
And firm endures while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
My soul shall drink a full supply;
While such as trust their native strength
Shalt melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
I'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love, my soul shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

538

Self-Denial.

C. M.

S TRAIGHT is the way, the door is straight,
That leads to joys on high;
'Tis but a few that find the gate,
While crowds mistake and die.

2 Beloved self must be denied,
The mind and will renewed,
Passion suppressed and patience tried,
And vain desires subdued.

3 Flesh is a dangerous foe to grace
Where it prevails and rules;
Flesh must be humbled, pride abased,
Lest they destroy our souls.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 4 The love of gold be banished hence,
That vile idolatry ;
And every member, every sense,
In sweet subjection lie.
- 5 The tongue, that most unruly power,
Requires a strong restraint ;
We must be watchful every hour,
And pray, but never faint.
- 6 Lord, can a feeble, helpless worm
Fulfil a task so hard ?
Thy grace must all my work perform,
And give the free reward.

539

Renunciation of the World.

C. M.

- HOW vain are all things here below !
How false, and yet how fair !
Each pleasure has its poison too,
And every sweet a snare.
- 2 The brightest things below the sky,
Give but a flattering light ;
We should suspect some danger nigh,
Where we possess delight.
 - 3 Our dearest joys and nearest friends,
The partners of our blood,
How they divide our wavering minds,
And leave but half for God !
 - 4 The fondness of a creature's love,
How strong it strikes the sense !
Thither the warm affections move,
Nor can we call them thence.
 - 5 Dear Saviour, let thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food ;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

540

Entire Consecration.

L. M.

COME, Saviour, Jesus, from above,
 Assist me with thy heavenly grace;
 Empty my heart of earthly love,
 And for thyself prepare the place.

- 2 O let thy sacred presence fill,
 And set my longing spirit free,
 Which pants to have no other will,
 But night and day to feast on thee.
- 3 While in this region here below,
 No other good will I pursue;
 I'll bid this world of noise and show,
 With all its glittering snares, adieu.
- 4 That path with humble speed I'll seek,
 In which my Saviour's footsteps shine,
 Nor will I hear, nor will I speak
 Of any other love but thine.
- 5 Henceforth may no profane delight
 Divide this consecrated soul;
 Possess it, thou, who hast the right,
 As Lord and Master of the whole.
- 6 Nothing on earth do I desire
 But thy pure love within my breast,
 This, only this, will I require,
 And freely give up all the rest.

541

Parting With Carnal Joys.

L. M.

I SEND the joys of earth away,—
 Away, ye tempters of the mind!
 False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
 And empty as the whistling wind.

- 2 Your streams were floating me along,
 Down to the gulf of black despair;
 And while I listened to your song,
 Your streams had e'en conveyed me there.

- 3 Lord ! I adore thy matchless grace,
That warned me of that dark abyss ;
That drew me from those treacherous seas,
And bade me seek superior bliss.
- 4 Now to the shining realms above,
I stretch my hands, and glance mine eyes ;
Oh ! for the pinions of a dove,
To bear me to the upper skies.
- 5 There, from the bosom of my God,
Oceans of endless pleasure roll ;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

542

Christ's Presence Our Joy.

8s.

HOW tedious and tasteless the hours,
When Jesus no longer I see ;
Fair prospects, sweet songs, and sweet flowers,
Have lost all their sweetness to me.
The mid-summer sun shines but dim,
The fields strive in vain to look gay ;
But when I am happy in him,
December's as pleasant as May.

- 2 His name yields the richest perfume,
And sweeter than music his voice ;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice.
I should, were he always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear,
No mortal so happy as I,
My summer would last all the year.
- 3 Content with beholding his face,
My all to his pleasure resigned ;
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind.
While blest with a sense of his love,
A palace a toy would appear,
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,
If thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine,
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore,
Or take me unto thee on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

543

Entire Consecration.

L. M.

- NOW I resolve, with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from his ways will I depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.
- 2 Oh! be his service all my joy;—
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.
- 3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to his supreme control,
And in his kind commands rejoice.
- 4 Oh! may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering leave his sacred ways;
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live thy praise.

544

The Full Purpose.

C. M.

- I N all my Lord's appointed ways,
My journey I'll pursue;
Hinder me not, ye much-loved saints,
For I must go with you.
- 2 Through floods and flames, if Jesus leads,
I'll follow where he goes;
Hinder me not!—shall be my cry,
Though earth and hell oppose.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 3 Through duty, and through trials too,
I'll go at his command ;
Hinder me not, for I am bound
To my Immanuel's land.
- 4 And when my Saviour calls me home,
Still this my cry shall be,—
Hinder me not,—come! welcome, death,
I'll gladly go with thee.

545

Giving up the World.

5s & 6s.

- O TELL me no more
Of this world's vain store,
The time for such trifles
With me now is o'er.
A city I've found,
Where true joys abound
To dwell I'm determined
On this happy ground.
- 2 Lo, onward I move
To a city above,
None knowing how wondrous
My journey will prove.
Great spoils I shall win
From death, hell, and sin,
'Mid outward afflictions
Shall feel Christ within.
- 3 And when I'm to die,
Receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus doth love me;
I cannot tell why,
But this I do find,
We two are so joined,
He'll not live in glory
And leave me behind.

546

Parting with Carnal Joys.

C. M.

MY soul forsakes her vain delight,
And bids the world farewell :
On things of sense why fix my sight ?
Why on its pleasures dwell ?

- 2 There's nothing round this spacious earth
That suits my soul's desire ;
To boundless joy and solid mirth
My nobler thoughts aspire.
- 3 No longer will I ask its love,
Nor seek its friendship more ;
The happiness that I approve
Is not within its power.
- 4 O for the pinions of a dove,
T' ascend the heavenly road :
There shall I share my Saviour's love,
There shall I dwell with God.

547

Christ, Our All.

7s & 6s.

VAIN, delusive world, adieu,
With all of creature good ;
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with his blood !
All thy pleasures I forego,
I trample on thy wealth and pride ;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified !

- 2 Here will I set up my rest,
My fluctuating heart,
From the haven of his breast,
Shall never more depart.
Whither should a sinner go ?
His wounds for me stand open wide ;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified !

- 3 O that I could all invite
 This saving truth to prove ;
 Show the length, the breadth, the height,
 And depth of Jesus' love !
 Fain would I to sinners show
 The blood by faith alone applied ;
 Only Jesus will I know,
 And Jesus crucified !

548

The Good Physician.

7s & 6s.

- HOW lost was my condition
 Till Jesus made me whole !
 There is but one Physician
 Can cure the sin-sick soul :
 Next door to death he found me,
 And snatched me from the grave,
 To tell to all around me
 His wondrous power to save.
- 2 The worst of all diseases
 Is light compared to sin ;
 On every part it seizes,
 But rages most within :
 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
 And madness all combined,
 And none but a believer
 The least relief can find.
- 3 From men great skill professing,
 I thought a cure to gain ;
 But this proved more distressing,
 And added to my pain :
 Some said that nothing ailed me,
 Some gave me up for lost ;
 Thus every refuge failed me,
 And all my hopes were crossed.
- 4 At length this great Physician,
 (How matchless is his grace !)
 Accepted my petition,
 And undertook my case :

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

First gave me sight to view him,
For sin my eyes had sealed;
Then bade me look unto him;
I looked, and I was healed.

- 5 A risen, living Jesus,
Seen by an eye of faith,
At once from danger frees us,
And saves the soul from death:
Come then to this Physician,
His help he'll freely give;
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only look and live.

549

Heavenly Aspirations.

C. M.

BEING of beings, God of love,
To thee our hearts we raise;
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.

- 2 Thine, wholly thine, we pant to be,
Our sacrifice receive;
Made, and preserved, and saved by thee—
To thee ourselves we give.

- 3 Heavenward our every wish aspires
For all thy mercy's store;
The sole return thy love requires,
Is that we ask for more.

- 4 For more we ask—we open then
Our hearts t' embrace thy will;
Turn, and beget us, Lord, again,
With all thy fullness fill.

- 5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad;
So shall we ever live and move,
And be with Christ in God.

550

Self-Consecration.

S. M.

LORD, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to thee.

- 2 Thy ransomed servant, I
Restore to thee thine own,
And from this moment live or die,
To serve my God alone.

551

The Shepherd.

7s.

JESUS, Shepherd of thy sheep,
In thine arms my spirit keep;
I am weak, and I am lone,
Jesus, take me for thine own.

- 2 In thy bosom thou dost bear
Those who most do need thy care;
I the humblest lamb would be,
Thus to trust myself to thee.
- 3 Fair and lovely to behold
Is thy lower earthly fold;
Guardian care shall never fail
To the flock within its pale.
- 4 Still my ardent hopes aspire
To that better home and higher,
Where from every fold thy sheep
Thou shalt safely bring and keep.

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER.

552

Holiness and Grace.

L. M.

SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER.

- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God ;
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride ;
While justice, temp'rance, truth and love,
Our inward piety approve.
- 4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on his word.

553

Christians, the Sons of God.

L. M.

NOT all the nobles of the earth,
Who boast the honors of their birth,
Such real dignity can claim,
As those who bear the Christian name.

- 2 To them the privilege is given
To be the sons and heirs of heaven ;
Sons of the God who reigns on high,
And heirs of joys beyond the sky.
- 3 Their daily wants his hands supply,
Their steps he guards with watchful eye,
Leads them from earth to heaven above,
And crowns them with eternal love !
- 4 If I've the honor, Lord, to be
One of this num'rous family,
On me the gracious gift bestow,
To call thee Abba, Father, too.

554

Saints and Sinners Contrasted.

L. M.

THRICE happy he, who shuns the way
That leads ungodly men astray ;
Who fears to stand where sinners meet,
Nor with the scorner takes his seat.

- 2 The law of God is his delight;
That cloud by day, that fire by night,
Shall be his comfort in distress,
And guide him through life's wilderness.
- 3 His works shall prosper; he shall be
A fruitful, fair, unwithering tree,
That, planted where the river flows,
Nor drought, nor frost, nor mildew knows.
- 4 Not so the wicked; they are cast
Like chaff upon the whirlwind's blast;
In judgment they shall quake for dread,
Nor with the righteous lift their head.

555

Blessedness of Saints.

C. M.

BLEST are the undefiled in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean;
Who never from thy law depart,
But fly from every sin.

- 2 Blest are the men who keep thy word;
And practice thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the Lord,
And serve thee with their hands.
- 3 Great is their peace who love thy law,
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.
- 4 Then shall my heart have inward joy
And keep my face from shame,
When all thy statutes I obey,
And honor all thy name.

556

Blessings of the Charitable.

L. M.

THREE happy man who fears the Lord,
Loves his commands, and trusts his word;
Honor and peace his days attend,
And blessings to his seed descend.

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER.

- 2 Compassion dwells upon his mind,
To works of mercy still inclined;
He lends the poor some present aid,
Or gives them, not to be repaid.
- 3 His soul, well-fixed upon the Lord,
Draws heavenly courage from his word;
Amid the darkness, light shall rise,
To cheer his heart, and bless his eyes.
- 4 He hath dispersed his alms abroad;
His works are still before his God;
His name on earth shall long remain,
Nor shall his hope of heaven be vain.

557

The Charitable Rewarded.

L. M.

HOW blest are they who daily prove,
By acts of charity and love,
The fervent gratitude they owe
To Him from whom all blessings flow.

- 2 In hours of sickness, or of pain,
God will their fainting souls sustain;
Bright hopes shall cheer the bed of death;
Sweet peace attend their parting breath.
- 3 When, summoned from the silent tomb,
Th' assembled world await their doom,
These shall behold their Saviour's face
Beaming with smiles of heavenly grace;
- 4 And from his lips their raptured ear
Shall this, their gracious sentence, hear,
Come, O ye blessed of the Lord,
Come, and receive your bright reward.

558

Company of Christians.

C. M.

WHAT poor despised company
Of travelers are these,
Who walk in yonder narrow way
Along the rugged maze?

- 2 Ah, these are a royal line,—
All children of a King;
Heirs of immortal crowns divine,
And lo, for joy they sing.
- 3 Why do they then appear so mean?
And why so much despised?
Because of their rich robes unseen,
The world is not apprised.
- 4 But why keep they that narrow road,—
That rugged thorny maze?
Why that's the way their leader trod,
They love and keep his ways.
- 5 Why must they shun the pleasant path
That worldlings love so well?
Because that is the road to death,
The open road to hell.
- 6 What! is there then no other road,
To Salem's happy ground?
Christ is the only way to God,
None other can be found.

559

Christ the Object of Supreme Love.

7s.

- OBJECT of my first desire,
Jesus, crucified for me,
I to happiness aspire,
Only to be found in thee.
- 2 Thee to praise, and thee to know,
Constitute our bliss below;
Thee to see, and thee to love,
Constitute our bliss above.
 - 3 Lord, it is not life to live,
If thy presence thou deny;
Lord, if thou thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER.

- 4 Source and giver of repose,
Singly from thy smile it flows;
Peace and happiness are thine;
Mine they are, if thou be mine.

560

Humility and Submission.

C. M.

- I**S there ambition in my heart?—
Search, gracious God, and see;
Or, do I act a haughty part?—
Lord, I appeal to thee.
- 2 Whate'er thine all-discerning eye
Sees for thy creature fit,
I'll bless the good, and to the ill
Contentedly submit.
- 3 Let not despair nor fell revenge
Be to my bosom known;
Oh, give me tears for others' woe,
And patience for mine own.
- 4 Feed me, O Lord, with needful food;
I ask not wealth or fame;
But give me eyes to view thy works,
A heart to praise thy name.
- 5 Oh, may my days obscurely pass,
Without remorse or care;
And let me for my parting hour
From day to day prepare.

561

Christian Charity.

C. M.

- B**LESS'D is the man whose soft'ning heart
Feels for his neighbor's pain,
To whom the supplicating eye
Is never rais'd in vain.
- 2 With gen'rous zeal he flies to help
The stranger in distress;
And mourns the wrongs which from his aid
Admit not of redress.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 3 He lends a kind, supporting arm
To every child of grief;
His secret bounty largely flows,
And yields unhop'd relief.
- 4 To gentle offices of love
His feet are never slow;
He views through mercy's melting eye
A brother in a foe.
- 5 To him compassion shall be shown,
And blessings from above
Shall come on all who thus fulfil
The perfect law of love.

562

Charitable Judgment.

L. M.

- ALL-SEEING God! 'tis thine to know
The springs whence wrong opinions flow;
To judge from principles within,
When frailty errs, and when we sin.
- 2 Who among men, great Lord of all,
Thy servant to his bar shall call?
Judge him, for modes of faith, thy foe,
And doom him to the realms of woe?
 - 3 Who with another's eye can read?
Or worship by another's creed?
Trusting thy grace, we form our own,
And bow to thy commands alone.
 - 4 If wrong, correct; accept, if right;
While faithful, we improve our light,
Condemning none, but zealous still
To learn and follow all thy will.

563

A Kind Heart.

L. M.

BLEST are the men, whose hearts do move
And melt with sympathy and love;
From Christ, the Lord, shall they obtain
Like sympathy and love again.

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER.

- 2 Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean,
From the defiling power of sin ;
With endless pleasure, they shall see
A God of spotless purity.
- 3 Blest are the men of peaceful life,
Who quench the coals of growing strife ;
They shall be called the heirs of bliss,—
The sons of God, the God of peace.
- 4 Blest are the sufferers, who partake
Of pain and shame, for Jesus' sake ;
Their souls shall triumph in the Lord—
Glory and joy are their reward.

564

Not Ashamed of Christ.

L. M

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine,
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till he,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! Yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

565

Trusting in Jesus.

L. M.

- A WAY, my unbelieving fear,
Fear shall in me no more have place;
My Saviour doth not yet appear,
He hides the brightness of his face;
But shall I therefore let him go,
And basely to the tempter yield?
No! in the strength of Jesus, no!
I never will give up my shield.
- 2 Although the vine its fruit deny,
Although the olive yield no oil,
The withering fig trees droop and die,
The fields elude the tiller's toil,
The empty stall no herd afford,
And perish all the bleating race,
Yet will I triumph in the Lord,
The God of my salvation praise.
- 3 Barren although my soul remain,
And not one bud of grace appear,
No fruit of all my toil and pain,
But sin and only sin is here;
Although my gifts and comforts lost,
My blooming hopes cut off, I see,
Yet will I in my Saviour trust,
And glory that he died for me.
- 4 In hope, believing against hope,
Jesus, my Lord, my God, I claim;
Jesus, my strength, shall lift me up,
Salvation is in Jesus' name;
To me he soon shall bring it nigh,
My soul shall then outstrip the wind
On wings of love mount up on high,
And leave the world and sin behind.

CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

566

The Christian Soldier.

C. M.

- A M I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vain world a friend to grace,
To help me unto God?
- 3 Shall I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease?
While others fight to win the prize,
And sail through bloody seas?
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord,
To bear the cross, endure the shame,
Supported by thy word.
- 5 The saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see a triumph from afar,
And faith presents it nigh.
- 6 When that illustrious morn shall rise,
And all thine armies shine,
With robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

567

Christian Warfare.

L. M

STAND up! my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel-armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,—
But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Jésus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph, when he rose.
- 3 Then, let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.
- 4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious leader's praise.

568

Christian Warfare.

L. M.

- A** WAKE! my soul, lift up thine eyes;
See where thy foes against thee rise,
In long array, a numerous host;
Awake! my soul, or thou art lost.
- 2 Here giant danger threatening stands,
Mustering his pale, terrific bands;
There pleasure's silken banner's spread,
And willing souls are captive led.
 - 3 See where rebellious passions rage,
And fierce desires and lusts engage;
The meanest foe of all the train
Has thousands and ten thousands slain.
 - 4 Thou tread'st upon enchanted ground;
Perils and snares beset thee round;
Beware of all; guard every part;
But most, the traitor in thy heart.
 - 5 Come then, my soul, now learn to wield
The weight of thine immortal shield;
Put on the armor from above,
Of heavenly truth and heavenly love.

CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

- 6 The terror and the charm repel,
And powers of earth, and powers of hell;
The man of Calvary triumphed here;—
Why should his faithful followers fear?

569

Longing for Heaven.

7s & 6s.

O WHEN shall I see Jesus,
And reign with him above;
And from that flowing fountain
Drink everlasting love?
When shall I be delivered,
From this vain world of sin,
And with my blessed Jesus,
Drink endless pleasures in?

- 2 But now I am a soldier,
My Captain's gone before,
He's given me my orders,
And bid me not give o'er;
If I continue faithful,
A righteous crown he'll give,
And all his valiant soldiers,
Eternal life shall live.

- 3 Through grace I am determined
To conquer though I die;
And then away to Jesus
On wings of love I'll fly.
Farewell to sin and sorrow,
I bid you all adieu;
And O, my friends, prove faithful,
And on your way pursue.

570

Christian Race.

C. M.

A WAKE! my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

- 2 'Tis God's all-animating voice,
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis he, whose hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.
- 3 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 4 Blest Saviour! introduced by thee,
Our race have we begun;
And, crowned with vict'ry, at thy feet,
We'll lay our trophies down.

571

The Tempest-Tossed.

L. M.

- THE billows swell; the winds are high,
Clouds overcast my wintry sky;
Out of the depths to thee I call;
My fears are great, my strength is small.
- 2 O Lord, the pilot's part perform,
And guide and guard me through the storm;
Defend me from each threatening ill;
Control the waves; say, "Peace! be still."
 - 3 Amidst the roaring of the sea,
My soul still hangs her hope on thee;
Thy constant love, thy faithful care,
Is all that saves me from despair.
 - 4 Dangers of every shape and name
Attend the followers of the Lamb,
Who leave the world's deceitful shore,
And leave it to return no more.
 - 5 Though tempest-tossed, and half a wreck,
My Saviour through the floods I seek;
Let neither winds nor stormy rain
Force back my shattered bark again.

572

Striving for the Good Old Way.

L. M.

- LIFT up your heads, Immanuel's friends,
And taste the pleasures Jesus sends;
Let nothing cause you to delay,
But hasten on the good old way.
- 2 Our conflicts here, though great they be,
Shall not prevent our victory;
If we but watch, and strive, and pray,
Like soldiers in the good old way.
- 3 O good old way, how sweet thou art!
May none of us from thee depart;
But may our actions always say,
We're walking in the good old way.
- 4 And when on Pisgah's top we stand,
And view by faith the promised land,
Then we will shout, and sing and pray
And march along the good old way.
- 5 Ye valiant souls, for heaven contend,
Remember life is at the end;
Our God will wipe all tears away,
When we have run the good old way.
- 6 Then far beyond this mortal shore,
We'll join with those who're gone before,
And shout to think we've gained the day,
By walking in the good old way.

573

Come Home.

7s.

BRETHREN, while we sojourn here,
Fight we must, but should not fear,
Foes we have, but we've a friend,
One who loves us to the end;
Forward then with courage go,
Long we shall not dwell below;
Soon the joyful news will come,
Child, your Father calls—Come home.

- 2 In the world a thousand snares
Lay to take us unawares;
Satan with malicious art,
Watches each unguarded heart;
But from Satan's malice free,
Saints shall soon victorious be;
Soon the joyful news will come,
Child, your Father calls—Come home.
- 3 But of all the foes we meet,
None so apt to turn our feet;
None betray us into sin,
Like the foes we have within;
Yet let nothing spoil your peace,
Christ will also conquer these;
Then the joyful news will come,
Child, your Father calls—Come home.

574

Lonely Traveler.

11s.

- I'M a lonely trav'ler here, weary opprest;
But my journey's end is near—soon I shall rest;
Dark and dreary is the way, toiling I've come;
Ask me not with you to stay—yonder's my home.
- 2 I'm a weary trav'ler here, I must go on,
For my journey's end is near—I must be gone;
Brighter joys than earth can give, win me away;
Pleasures that for ever live—I cannot stay.
 - 3 I'm a trav'ler to a land where all is fair;
Where is seen no broken band—all, all are there;
Where no tears shall ever fall, nor heart be sad;
Where the glory is for all, and all are glad.
 - 4 I'm a trav'ler, and I go where all is fair;
Farewell all I've loved below—I must be there;
Worldly honors, hopes and gain, all I resign;
Welcome sorrow, grief and pain, If heav'n be mine.
 - 5 I'm a trav'ler—call me not—upward's my way;
Yonder is my rest and lot, I can not stay;
Farewell earthly pleasures all, pilgrim I'll roam;
Hail me not—in vain you call—yonder's my home.

575

Christian Watchfulness.

S. M.

- A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify ;
I have a precious soul to save,
And fit it for the sky ;
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,—
Oh ! may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live ;
And oh ! thy servant, Lord ! prepare
A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,—
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

576

Watching and Praying.

S. M.

- MY soul ! be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sins are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 Oh ! watch, and fight, and pray ;—
The battle ne'er give o'er ;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armor down ;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God ;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

577

Christian Soldier Armed.

S. M.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
In his beloved Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And mighty in his power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Put on then, for the fight,
The armor of your God;
And, trusting in your Leader's might,
Pursue the path he trod.

4 Lord, grant that, all things done,
And all our conflicts past,
We may o'ercome, through thee alone,
And stand entire at last.

578

Press Forward.

L. M.

PRESS on, press on, ye sons of light,
Untiring in your holy fight;
Still treading each temptation down,
And battling for a brighter crown.

2 Press on, press on: through toil and woe,
With calm resolve to triumph go,
And make each dark and threatening ill
Yield but a higher glory still.

3 Press on, press on: still look in faith
To him who vanquished sin and death;
Then shall ye hear God's word, "Well done;"
True to the last, press on, press on.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

579

God With the Humble.

C. M.

THY home is with the humble, Lord ;
The simplest are the best ;
Thy dwelling is in childlike hearts ;
Thou makest there thy rest.

- 2 Dear Comforter ! Eternal Love !
If thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a house for thee.
- 3 Who made this beating heart of mine
But thou, my heavenly Guest ?
Let no one have it, then, but thee,
And let it be thy rest.

580

Still With God.

S. M.

STILL with thee, O my God,
I would desire to be ;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with thee ;—

- 2 With thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care ;
Each day returning to begin
With thee, my God, in prayer ;—
- 3 With thee, amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear thy voice, 'mid clamor loud,
Speak softly to my heart ;
- 4 With thee, when day is done,
And evening calms the mind :
The setting as the rising sun
With thee my heart would find.

5 With thee, when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With thee, in thee, by faith
Abiding I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with thee.

581

Walking With God.

L. M.

THROUGH all this life's eventful road,
Fain would I walk with thee, my God,
And make thy presence light around,
And every step on holy ground.

2 Each blessing would I trace to thee,
In every grief thy mercy see,
And through the paths of duty move,
Conscious of thine encircling love.

3 And when the angel Death stands by,
Be this my strength, that thou art nigh;
And this my joy, that I shall be
With those who dwell in light with thee.

582

Longing for Christ.

6s.

MY soul doth long for thee
To dwell within my breast,
Unworthy though I be
Of so divine a Guest.

2 Of so divine a Guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet hath my heart no rest
Until it come to thee.

3 Until it come to thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

- 4 No rest is to be found
But in thy bleeding love;
O, let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above.

583

The Heart Burning.

L. M.

- HATH not thy heart within thee burned
At evening's calm and holy hour,
As if its inmost depths discerned
The presence of a loftier power?
- 2 As they, who once with Jesus trod,
With kindling breast his accents heard,
But knew not that the Son of God
Was uttering every burning word,—
- 3 Father of Jesus, thus thy voice
Speaks to our hearts in tones divine;
Our spirits tremble and rejoice,
But know not that the voice is thine.
- 4 Still be thy hallowed accents near;
To doubt and passion whisper peace;
Direct us on our journey here,
And bid, in heaven, our wanderings cease.

584

Fellowship With God.

C. M.

- FROM all that's mortal, all that's vain,
And from this earthly clod,
Arise, my soul, and strive to gain
Sweet fellowship with God.
- 2 Not life, nor all the toys of art,
Nor pleasure's flow'ry road,
Can to my soul such bliss impart
As fellowship with God.
- 3 Not health, nor friendship here below,
Nor wealth, that golden load,
Can such delight or comfort show
As fellowship with God.

- 4 When I am made in love to bear
Affliction's needful rod,
Light, sweet and kind the strokes appear,
Through fellowship with God.
- 5 So when the icy hand of death
Shall chill my flowing blood,
With joy I'll yield my latest breath
In fellowship with God.
- 6 When I at last to heaven ascend,
And gain my blest abode,
There an eternity I'll spend
In fellowship with God.

585

Christ Always With Us.

8s & 7s.

ALWAYS with us, always with us—
Words of cheer and words of love;
Thus the risen Saviour whispers
From his dwelling-place above.

- 2 With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much and reaping none,
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won;
- 3 With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear;—
- 4 With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream,
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam.

586

Christ With Us Always.

S. M.

THERE'S not a hope with comfort fraught,
Triumphant over death and time,
But Jesus mingles in the thought,
Forerunner of our course sublime.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

- 2 His image meets me in the hour
Of joy, and brightens every smile;
I see him, when the tempests lower,
Each terror soothe, each grief beguile.
- 3 I see him in the daily round
Of social duty, mild and meek;
With him I tread the hallowed ground,
Communion with my God to seek.
- 4 I see his pitying, gentle eye,
When lonely want appeals for aid;
I hear him in the frequent sigh
That mourns the waste which sin has made.
- 5 I meet him at the lowly tomb;
I weep where Jesus wept before;
And there, above the grave's dark gloom
I see him rise and weep no more.

587

Spiritual Communion.

S.

- OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near;
With both our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.
- 2 God pities all our griefs;
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.
 - 3 How large his bounties are!
What various stores of good,
Diffused from our Redeemer's hand,
And purchased with his blood!
 - 4 Jesus, our living Head,
We bless thy faithful care;
Our Advocate before the throne,
And our Forerunner there.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 5 Here fix my roving heart!
Here wait, my warmest love!
Till the communion be complete
In nobler scenes above.

588

Hope of Perfect Love.

8s & 6s.

- O GLORIOUS hope of perfect love!
It lifts me up to things above,
It bears on eagles' wings;
It gives my ravished soul a taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesus' priests and kings.
- 2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
I stand, and from the mountain top
See all the land below;
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of Paradise
In endless plenty grow.
- 3 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favored with God's peculiar smile,
So with ~~my~~ every blessing blest;
There dwells the Lord, our righteousness,
And keeps his own in perfect peace
And everlasting rest.
- 3 O that I might at once go up,
No more on this side Jordan stop,
But now the land possess;
This moment end my legal years,
Sorrows and sins, and doubts and fears,
A howling wilderness.

ASSURANCE.

589

Christian Assurance.

C. M.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

ASSURANCE.

- 2 Should earth against my soul engage
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home
My God, my heaven, my all!
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary
In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

590

God's Presence is Light

- MY God! the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights;
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights.
- 2 In darkest shades, if he appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's bright morning-star,
And he my rising sun.
 - 3 The opening heavens around me shi
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,
And whispers I am his.
 - 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;
Run up, with joy, the shining way,
T' embrace my dearest Lord.
 - 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love, and arms of faith,
Should bear me conqueror through.

Witness of Adoption.

S. M.

HOW can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
Can my gracious Saviour show
His name inscribed in heaven?

What we have felt and seen
In confidence we tell;
We publish to the sons of men
His signs infallible.

Who in Christ believe
That he for us hath died,
His unknown peace receive,
And feel his blood applied.

Our rising soul,
Burdened of her load,
Swells unutterably full
With glory and of God.

His love, surpassing far
The love of all beneath,
We find within our hearts, and dare
Defy the pointless darts of death.

Stronger than death or hell
The sacred power we prove;
And conquerors of the world, we dwell
In heaven, who dwell in love.

Love to the Saviour.

7s.

HARK, my soul, it is the Lord!
'Tis the Saviour, hear his word!
Jesus speaks, he speaks to thee:
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

- 2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

ASSURANCE.

- 3 "Can a mother's tender care,
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of faith is done,
Partner of my throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is still so faint;
Yet I love thee and adore:
O for grace to love thee more?

593

Prayer for Assurance. L. M.

THOU, who for sinners once was slain,
Once dead, but now alive again,
Give me to know, to taste and prove,
The power and sweetness of thy love.

- 2 Give me to feel my sins forgiv'n,
And know myself an heir of heav'n;
My conscience sprinkle with thy blood,
And fill me with the love of God.
- 3 Then will I run the heav'nly race,
And hope to stand before thy face;
There with the ransom'd I will sing,
And praise my Saviour and my King.

594

Full Assurance. 8s & 7s.

KNOW, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.

- 2 Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think what Jesus did to win thee:
Child of heav'n, canst thou repine?
- 3 God will give thee grace and glory;
Fight thy way, and get thy crown;
Canaan's land lies just before thee—
There you'll lay your armor down.
- 4 Soon you'll close your earthly mission,
Soon you'll pass your pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition—
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

595

The Inner Life.

L. M.

O THAT I could for ever dwell,
Delighted, at the Saviour's feet;
Behold the form I love so well,
And all his tender words repeat!

- 2 The world shut out from all my soul,
And heaven brought in with all its bliss;
Oh, is there aught from pole to pole,
One moment to compare with this?
- 3 This is the hidden life I prize,
A life of penitential love;
When most my follies I despise,
And raise my highest thoughts above;
- 4 When all I am I clearly see,
And freely own, with deepest shame;
When the Redeemer's love to me
Kindles within a deathless flame.
- 5 Thus would I live till nature fail,
And all my former sins forsake;
Then rise to God, within the veil,
And of eternal joys partake.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

596 "Whom Not Having Seen, We Love." 8s, 7s & 4s.

- O THOU God of my salvation,
 My Redeemer from all sin,
 Moved by thy divine compassion,
 Who hast died my heart to win,
 I will praise thee;
 Where shall I thy praise begin?
- 2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour:
 He hath brought salvation near,
 Manifests his pard'ning favor,
 And when Jesus doth appear,
 Soul and body
 Shall his glorious image bear.
- 3 While the angel choirs are crying
 Glory to the great I AM!
 I with them will still be vying,
 Glory! glory to the Lamb!
 O how precious
 Is the sound of Jesus' name!
- 4 Angels now are hov'ring round us,
 Unperceived they mix the throng,
 Wond'ring at the love that crowned us,
 Glad to join the holy song:
 Hallelujah!
 Love and praise to Christ belong!

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

597

Faith in Christ.

L. M.

WHEN sins and fears prevailing rise,
 And fainting hope almost expires,
 Jesus, to thee I lift mine eyes,
 To thee I breathe my soul's desires.

- 2 Art thou not mine, my living Lord?
And can my hope, my comfort die,
Fixed on thy everlasting word,
That word which built the earth and sky?
- 3 If my immortal Saviour lives,
Then my immortal life is sure;
His word a firm foundation gives,
Here let me build and rest secure.
- 4 Here let my faith unshaken dwell,
Immovable the promise stands;
Nor all the powers of earth, or hell,
Can e'er dissolve the sacred bands.
- 5 Here, O my soul, thy trust repose,
Since Jesus is forever mine;
Not death itself, that last of foes,
Shall break a union so divine.

598

The Power of Faith.

C. M.

- F**AITH adds new charms to earthly bliss,
And saves me from its snares;
Its aid, in every duty, brings,
And softens all my cares.
- 2 The wounded conscience knows its power,
The healing balm to give;
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
And make the dying live.
 - 3 Wide it unveils celestial worlds,
Where deathless pleasures reign;
And bids me seek my portion there,
Nor bids me seek in vain.
 - 4 It shows the precious promise, sealed
With the Redeemer's blood;
And helps my feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 5 There—there unshaken would I rest,
Till this vile body dies ;
And then, on faith's triumphant wings,
To endless glory rise.

599

Sustaining Faith.

C. M.

- 'TIS faith supports my feeble soul
In times of deep distress ;
When storms arise and billows roll,
Great God, I trust thy grace.
- 2 Thy powerful arm still bears me up,
Whatever griefs befall ;
Thou art my life, my joy, my hope,
And thou my all in all.
- 3 Bereft of friends, beset with foes,
With dangers all around,
To thee I all my fears disclose,
In thee my help is found.
- 4 In every want, in every strait,
To thee alone I fly ;
When other comforters depart
Thou art forever nigh.

600

Faith.

C. M.

- 'TIS faith that changes all the heart ;
'Tis faith that works by love,
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.
- 2 'Tis faith that conquers earth and hell
By a celestial power ;
This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.
- 3 Faith must obey her Father's will,
As well as trust his grace ;
A pardoning God is jealous still
For his own holiness.

- 4 When from the curse he sets us free,
He makes our nature clean;
Nor would he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.

601

Appropriating Faith.

S. M.

- FAITH is a precious grace,
Where'er it is bestowed;
It boasts of a celestial birth,
And is the gift of God.
- 2 Jesus it owns as King
And all-atoning Priest;
It claims no merit of its own,
But looks for all in Christ.
- 3 On him it safely leans,
In times of deep distress;
Flies to the fountain of his blood,
And trusts his righteousness.
- 4 All through the wilderness
It is our strength and stay;
Nor can we miss the heavenly road
While it directs our way.
- 5 Lord, 'tis thy work alone,
And that divinely free;
Send down the Spirit of thy Son
To work this faith in me.

602

The Triumph of Faith.

10s & 11s.

- BEGONE, unbelief, my Saviour is near,
And for my relief, will surely appear:
By prayer let me wrestle, and he will perform,
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.
- 2 Though dark be my way, since he is my guide,
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis his to provide;
Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,
The word he has spoken shall surely prevail.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 3 His love, in times past, forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last, in trouble to sink ;
Each sweet Ebenezer, I have in review,
Confirms his good pleasure to help me quite through.
- 4 Why should I complain of want and distress,
Temptation or pain ? He told me no less.
The heirs of salvation, I know from his word,
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.
- 5 Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine food :
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long,
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song.

603

Faith and Hope.

C. M.

WHEN musing sorrow weeps the past,
And mourns the present pain,
'Tis sweet to think of peace at last,
And feel that death is gain.

- 2 'Tis not that murmuring thoughts arise,
And dread a Father's will ;
'Tis not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still :
- 3 It is that heaven-born faith surveys
The path that leads to light,
And longs her eagle plumes to raise,
And lose herself in sight.
- 4 It is that hope with ardor glows,
To see him face to face,
Whose dying love no language knows
Sufficient art to trace.
- 5 It is that harrassed conscience feels
The pangs of struggling sin ;
And sees, though far, the hand that heals,
And ends the strife within.

- 6 O let me wing my hallowed flight
 From earth-born woe and care,
 And soar above these clouds of night,
 My Saviour's bliss to share.

604

Faith, Our Guide.

L. M.

'TIS by the faith of joys to come
 We walk through deserts dark as night;
 Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
 Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

- 2 The want of sight she well supplies;
 She makes the pearly gates appear;
 Far into distant worlds she pries,
 And brings eternal glories near.
- 3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
 While faith inspires a heavenly ray;
 Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
 And rocks and dangers fill the way.
- 4 So Abr'am, by divine command,
 Left his own house to walk with God;
 His faith beheld the promised land,
 And fired his zeal along the road.

605

The Evidence of Faith.

C. M.

FAITH is the brightest evidence
 Of things beyond our sight;
 Breaks through the clouds of flesh and sense,
 And dwells in heavenly light.

- 2 It sets time past in present view,
 Brings distant prospects home,
 Of things a thousand years ago,
 Or thousand years to come.
- 3 By faith we know the worlds were made
 By God's almighty word;
 Abrah'm, to unknown countries led,
 By faith obeyed the Lord.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 4 He sought a city, fair and high,
Built by th' eternal hands;
And faith assures us, though we die,
That heavenly building stands.

606

Victorious Faith.

C. M.

- O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though press'd by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;—
- 2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;—
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;—
- 4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Or Satan's arts beguile;—
- 5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Illumes a dying bed.
- 6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallow'd bliss
Of an eternal home.

607

Believing Faith.

C. M.

L ORD, I believe: thy power I own;
Thy word I would obey;
I wander comfortless and lone,
When from thy truth I stray.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 2 Lord, I believe ; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight ;
I look to thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.
- 3 Lord, I believe ; but oft, I know,
My faith is cold and weak ;
My weakness strengthen, and bestow
The confidence I seek.
- 4 Yes, I believe ; and only thou
Canst give my soul relief ;
Lord, to thy truth my spirit bow ;
Help thou mine unbelief.

608

Living by Faith. C. M.

JESUS, to thee I now can fly,
On whom my help is laid ;
Oppressed by sins, I lift my eye,
And see the shadows fade.

- 2 Believing on my Lord, I find
A sure and present aid ;
On thee alone my constant mind
Be every moment stayed !
- 3 Whate'er in me seems wise or good,
Or strong, I here disclaim ;
I wash my garments in the blood
Of the atoning Lamb.
- 4 Jesus, my strength, my life, my rest,
On thee will I depend,
Till summoned to the marriage feast,
When faith in sight shall end.

609

Faith in Christ, Our Sacrifice.

S. M.

NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 2 But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away ;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove ;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love.

610

Faith of the Ancients.

L. M

- B**LESS'D is the memory of the just !
And sweet their slumbers in the dust ;
Though lost, long lost to mortal eye,
Their glorious fame shall never die.
- 2 In Life's fair book the Patriarchs live,
Prophets and saints instruction give ;
Though dead, they speak the truth divine,
And in example brightly shine.
 - 3 By faith what wonders have they done,
They suff'rings bore, they vict'ries won ;
By faith they promises obtain'd,
And kingdoms to its empire gain'd.
 - 4 By faith they clos'd the lion's jaw,
And harmless made his dreadful paw ;
Quench'd fiercest flames, escap'd the sword,
And to new life the dead restor'd.

- 5 My soul, these ancient heroes view,
 Their faith, their love, their zeal pursue;
 Warm'd by each word and glorious deed,
 In the same blessed path proceed.

611

Simplicity of Faith.

C. M.

FAITH is a very simple thing,
 Though little understood;
 It frees the soul from death's dread sting,
 By resting in Christ's blood.

- 2 It sees, upon the throne of God,
 A victim that was slain;
 It rests its all on his shed blood,
 And says, "I'm born again."

- 3 What Jesus is, and that alone,
 Is faith's delightful plea;
 It neither rests on sinful self,
 Nor righteous self, in me.

- 4 The perfect One that died for me,
 Draws near his Father's throne,
 Presents our names before our God,
 And pleads himself alone.

612

What Faith Is.

C. M.

FAITH is the Spirit's sweet control,
 From which assurance springs;
 Faith is the pencil of the soul,
 That pictures heav'nly things.

- 2 Faith is the throb of love, that makes
 Man rest on God alone;
 Faith is the wondrous pow'r, that shakes
 The tempter on his throne.
- 3 Faith is the conqu'ring host, that storms
 The battlements of sin;
 Faith is the quick'ning fire, that warms
 The trembling soul within.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 4 Faith is the smile, that plays around
The dying Christian's brow ;
Faith was the light, by which he found
The hope that fills him now.
- 5 Faith is the lamp, that burns to guide
His bark, when tempest-driven ;
Faith is the key, that opens wide
The distant gates of heav'n.
- 6 O Rock of ages, Fount of bliss !
Thy needful help afford ;
And let my constant prayer be this—
"Increase my faith, O Lord."

613

Confidence in God. S. M.

- GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
G Hope, and be undismayed ;
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears ;
God shall lift up thy head ;
- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way ;
Wait thou his time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 Still heavy is thy heart ?
Still sink thy spirits down ?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.
- 4 What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell,
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

614

The Fearful Encouraged. C. M.

YE trembling souls, dismiss your fears,
Be mercy all your theme ;
Mercy—which, like a river, flows
In one perpetual stream.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 2 Fear not the powers of earth and hell;—
Those powers will God restrain;
His arm shall all their rage repel,
And make their efforts vain.
- 3 Fear not the want of outward good;
For his he will provide,
Grant them supplies of daily food
And all they need beside.
- 4 Fear not that he will e'er forsake,
Or leave his work undone;
He's faithful to his promises,
And faithful to his Son.
- 5 Fear not the terrors of the grave,
Nor Death's tremendous sting;
He, from the power of Death, will save,
To endless glory bring.

615

Hope in God.

L. M.

THE God of my salvation lives,
My nobler life he will sustain;
His word immortal vigor gives,
Nor shall my glorious hopes be vain.

- 2 Thy presence, Lord, can cheer my heart,
Though every earthly comfort die;
Thy smile can bid my pains depart,
And raise my sacred pleasures high.
- 3 O let me hear thy blissful voice,
Inspiring life and joy divine;
The barren desert shall rejoice;
'Tis paradise, if thou art mine.

616

Hope in God Encouraged.

8s & 7s.

WHY, when storms around you gather,
Should your trembling spirit sink?
Look to God, your heavenly Father,
And of his sweet promise think.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 2 Fancy will be often painting
Scenes, in dark and fearful shade;
Yet why should thy soul be fainting,
Of prospective woes afraid?
- 3 Cease that dark anticipation!
Still let love and faith abound;
For the day of tribulation
Strength sufficient will be found.
- 4 God is love, and will not leave you
When you most his kindness need;
God is true—nor can deceive you—
Though your faith be weak indeed.

617

The Hope, the Star, and the Voice.

C. M.

THERE is a hope, a blessed hope,
More precious and more bright
Than all the joyless mockery
The world esteems delight.

- 2 There is a star, a lovely star,
That lights the darkest gloom,
And sheds a peaceful radiance o'er
The prospects of the tomb.
- 3 There is a voice, a cheering voice,
That lifts the soul above,
Dispels the painful, anxious doubt,
And whispers, "God is love."
- 4 That voice, aloud from Calv'ry's height,
Proclaims the soul forgiven;
That star is revelation's light;
That hope, the hope of heaven.

618

Hope Encouraged.

8s, 7s & 4s.

O MY soul, what means this sadness?
Wherefore art thou thus cast down?
Let thy griefs be turned to gladness,
Bid thy restless fears be gone;
Look to Jesus,
And rejoice in his dear name.

- 2 What though Satan's strong temptations
Vex and grieve thee day by day,
And thy sinful inclinations
Often fill thee with dismay;
Thou shalt conquer,
Through the Lamb's redeeming blood.
- 3 Though ten thousand ills beset thee,
From without and from within,
Jesus saith he'll ne'er forget thee,
But will save from hell and sin;
He is faithful
To perform his gracious word.
- 4 Though distresses now attend thee,
And thou tread'st the thorny road,
His right hand shall still defend thee;
Soon he'll bring thee home to God;
Therefore praise him,
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

619

The Christian's Hope.

L. M.

WHAT sinners value I resign;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine:
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go—
Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake and find me there?
- 3 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God!
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

620

Hope Encouraged.

L. M.

WHY sinks my weak, desponding mind?
Why heaves my heart the anxious sigh?
Can sov'reign goodness be unkind?
Am I not safe, if God is nigh?

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 2 He holds all nature in his hand :
That gracious hand, on which I live,
Does life, and time, and death command,
And has immortal joys to give.
- 3 'Tis he supports this fainting frame,
On him alone my hopes recline ;
The wondrous glories of his name,
How wide they spread ! how bright they shine !
- 4 My God, if thou art mine indeed, .
Then I have all my heart can crave ;
A present help in times of need,
Still kind to hear, and strong to save.

621

Hope in the Covenant.

L. M.

HOW oft have sin and Satan strove
To rend our souls from thee, our God !
But everlasting is thy love,
And Jesus seal'd it with his blood.

- 2 The oath and promise of the Lord,
Join to confirm the wondrous grace ;
Eternal pow'r performs the word,
And fills all heav'n with endless praise.
- 3 Amidst temptations sharp and long,
Our souls to this dear refuge fly ;
Hope is our anchor, firm and strong,
Till tempests cease and billows die.
- 4 The gospel bears our spirits up :
A faithful and unchanging God
Laid the foundation for our hope,
In oaths, and promises, and blood.

622

Hope of Heaven by the Resurrection of Christ. C.M.

BLESS'D be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord ;
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
His majesty ador'd.

- 2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son,
And call'd him to the sky ;
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.
- 3 What though our mortal state require
Our flesh to see the dust ;
Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,
So all his foll'wers must.
- 4 There's an inheritance divine,
Reserv'd against that day ;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
And cannot fade away.
- 5 Saints by the pow'r of God are kept,
Till the salvation come ;
We walk by faith, as strangers here,
Till Christ shall call us home.

623

Adoption.

S. M.

BEHOLD what wondrous grace
The Father has bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God !

- 2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made ;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.
- 3 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure ;
May purify our souls from sin,
As Christ, the Lord, is pure.
- 4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down thy Spirit like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

- 5 We would no longer lie
 Like slaves beneath the throne ;
 Our faith shall Abba, Father, cry,
 And thou the kindred own.

624

Charity.

C. M.

DID I possess the gift of tongues,
 But were denied thy grace,
 My loudest words, my loftiest songs,
 Would be but sounding brass.

- 2 Though thou shouldst give me heav'nly skill,
 Each myst'ry to explain,
 If I'd no heart to do thy will
 My knowledge would be vain.
- 3 Had I so strong a faith, my God,
 As mountains to remove,
 No faith could do me real good
 That did not work by love.
- 4 What though to gratify my pride,
 And make my heaven secure,
 All my possessions I divide
 Among the hungry poor?
- 5 What though my body I consign
 To the devouring flame,
 In hope the glorious deed will shine
 In rolls of endless fame?
- 6 These splendid acts of vanity,
 Though all the world applaud,
 If destitute of charity,
 Can never please my God.

625

Fruits of Charity.

C. M.

O CHARITY ! thou heavenly grace,
 All tender, soft and kind ;
 A friend to all the human race,
 To all that's good inclined.

- 2 The man of charity extends
To all his lib'ral hand ;
His kindred, neighbors, foes and friends,
His pity may command.
- 3 He aids the poor in their distress ;
He hears when they complain ;
With tender heart delights to bless,
And lessen all their pain.
- 4 The sick, the pris'ner, poor and blind,
And all the sons of grief,
In him a benefactor find—
He loves to give relief.
- 5 'Tis love that makes religion sweet ;
'Tis love that makes us rise,
With willing minds and ardent feet,
To yonder happy skies.
- 6 Then let us all in love abound,
And charity pursue ;
Thus shall we be with glory crowned,
And love as angels do.

626

Blessings of Charity.

L. M.

- BLEST is the man whose tender care
Relieves the poor in their distress ;
Whose pity wipes the widow's tear,
Whose hand supports the fatherless.
- 2 His heart contrives for their relief
More good than his own hands can do ;
He, in the time of general grief,
Shall find the Lord has pity too.
 - 3 Or, if he languish on his bed,
God will pronounce his sins forgiven ;
Will save from death his sinking head,
Or take his willing soul to heaven.

627

Charity.

7s.

CHARITY, in all her ways,
Is the subject of these lays;
Let the saints their voices raise
In one gen'ral burst of praise.

2 When the Lord his mercy shows;
When religion brightly glows;
When the soul with love o'erflows;
Charity those gifts bestows.

3 Charity doth nothing ill;
Injured much, she beareth still;
Boasteth not her strength or skill;
But performs her Master's will.

4 Faith and Hope, the Scriptures say,
More than prophecies shall sway;
But should all these pass away,
Charity shall ne'er decay.

628

Love to Enemies.

C. M.

"FATHER forgive," the Saviour cried,
With his expiring breath,
And drew eternal blessings down
On those who wrought his death.

2 Jesus, this wondrous love we sing,
And whilst we sing, admire;
Breathe on our souls, and kindle there
The same celestial fire.

3 By thine example ever swayed,
We for our foes will pray;
With love their hatred, and their curse
With blessings, will repay.

629

Alms for the Poor.

C. M.

FATHER of mercies ! send thy grace,
 All-powerful from above ;
 To form in our obedient souls
 The image of thy love.

- 2 O may our sympathizing breasts
 That generous pleasure know,
 Freely to share in others' joy
 And weep for others' woe.
- 3 Whene'er the helpless sons of grief
 In low distress are laid,
 Soft be our hearts their pain to feel,
 And swift our hands to aid.
- 4 So Jesus look'd on dying man,
 When throned above the skies ;
 And, 'midst the glories of his state,
 Felt his compassion rise.
- 5 On wings of love the Saviour flew
 To raise us from the ground ;
 And shed the richest of his blood,
 A balm for every wound.

630

Importance of Charity.

S. M.

HAD I the gift of tongues,
 Great God, without thy grace,
 My loudest words, my loftiest songs
 Would be but sounding brass.

- 2 Though thou shouldst give me skill
 Each mystery to explain ;
 Without a heart to do thy will
 My knowledge would be vain.
- 3 Had I such faith in God,
 As mountains to remove,
 No faith could work effectual good
 That did not work by love.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 4 Grant, then, this one request,—
 Whatever be denied,—
 That love divine may rule my breast,
 And all my actions guide.

631

Christian Liberty.

C. M.

RICH are the joys that cannot die
With God laid up in store;
Treasures beyond the changing sky,
Brighter than golden ore.

- 2 The seeds which piety and love
 Have scattered here below,
 In the fair, fertile fields above,
 To ample harvest grow.
- 3 The mite my willing hands can give,
 At Jesus' feet I lay;
 Grace shall the humble gift receive,
 Abounding grace repay.

632

Love a Flower.

C. M.

LOVE is the sweetest flower that blows,
Its blossom never dies,
On earth among the saints it grows,
And ripens in the skies.

- 2 Pure glowing red and spotless white,
 Its purest colors are,
Nor can the tongue of angels tell,
 How bright its colors are.
- 3 The sweetest flower that ever blow'd,
 Open'd on Calvary;
When Jesus' blood like rivers flow'd,
 For love of worthless me.
- 4 Earth could not hold so rich a flower,
 Nor half its beauties show;
Nor could the world or Satan's power
 Confine its sweets below.

- 5 On Canaan's banks, supremely fair,
This flower of wonder blooms,
Transplanted in its native air,
And all the shore perfumes.

633

Faith, Hope, and Charity.

L. M.

- F** AITH, hope, and charity, these three,
Yet is the greatest charity;
Father of lights, these gifts impart
To mine and every human heart.
- 2 Faith, that in prayer can never fail,
Hope, that o'er doubting must prevail,
And charity, whose name above
Is God's own name, for God is love.
- 3 The morning star is lost in light,
Faith vanishes at perfect sight,
The rainbow passes with the storm,
And hope with sorrow's fading form.
- 4 But charity, serene, sublime,
Beyond the reach of death and time,
Like the blue sky's all-'bounding space,
Holds heaven and earth in its embrace.

634

Humility.

L. M.

- W**HEREFORE should man, frail child of clay,
Who, from the cradle to the shroud,
Lives but the insect of a day,—
Oh! why should mortal man be proud?
- 2 His brightest visions just appear,
Then vanish, and no more are found;
The stateliest pile his pride can rear,
A breath may level with the ground.
- 3 By doubt perplexed, in error lost,
With trembling step he seeks his way;
How vain of wisdom's gift the boast!
Of reason's lamp how faint the ray!

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

4 Follies and crimes, a countless sum,
Are crowded in life's little span;
How ill, alas! does pride become
That erring, guilty creature, man!

5 God of our lives! Father divine!
Give us a meek and lowly mind;
In modest worth, O may we shine,
And peace in humble virtue find!

635

Humility of a Good Man.

L. M.

PRESERVE us, Lord, in time of need,
For succor to thy throne we flee,
But have no merits there to plead:
Our goodness cannot reach to thee.

2 Oft have our hearts and tongues confessed,
How empty and how poor we be:
Our praise can never make thee blest,
Nor add new glories unto thee.

3 Yet, Lord, thy saints on earth may reap
Some profit by the good we do;
These are the company we keep—
These are the choicest friends we know.

4 Let others choose the sons of mirth,
And give their hours to noise and wine:
We love the men of heavenly birth,
Whose thoughts and language are divine.

636

Loathing One's Self.

L. M.

HOLY, and true, and righteous Lord,
I wait to prove thy perfect will:
Be mindful of thy gracious word,
And stamp me with thy Spirit's seal.

2 Open my faith's interior eye;
Display thy glory from above;
And all I am shall sink and die,
Lost in astonishment and love!

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 3 Confound, o'erpow'r me by thy grace ;
I would be by myself abhorred ;
All might, all majesty, all praise,
All glory, be to Christ my Lord !
- 4 Now let me gain perfection's height,
Now let me into nothing fall !
As less than nothing in thy sight ;
And feel that Christ is all in all.

637

Longing to be Complete in Christ.

7s.

SAVIOUR of the sin-sick soul,
Give me faith to make me whole :
Finish thy great work of grace ;
Cut it short in righteousness.

- 2 Speak the second time, "Be clean !"
Take away my inbred sin :
Every stumbling-block remove ;
Cast it out by perfect love.
- 3 Nothing less will I require,
Nothing more can I desire :
None but Christ to me be given ;
None but Christ in earth or heaven.
- 4 O that I might now decrease !
O that all I am might cease !
Let me into nothing fall !
Let my Lord be all in all !

638

A Prayer for Humility.

7s.

LORD, if thou thy grace impart,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
We shall, as our Master, be
Rooted in humility.

- 2 Simple, teachable, and mild,
Like unto a little child ;
Pleas'd with all the Lord provides :
Wean'd from all the world besides.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

3 Father, fix our souls on thee ;
 Ev'ry evil let us flee ;
 Nothing want, beneath, above,—
 Happy in thy precious love.

4 Oh, that all may seek and find
 Ev'ry good in Jesus joined !
 Him let Israel still adore,
 Trust him, praise him, evermore.

639

The Pilgrimage.

C. M.

L ORD ! what a wretched land is this,
 That yields us no supply,—
 No cheering fruits, no wholesome trees,
 Nor streams of living joy !

2 Our journey is a thorny maze,
 But we march upward still ;
 Forget these troubles of the ways,
 And reach at Zion's hill.

3 See the kind angels at the gates,
 Inviting us to come ;
 There Jesus, the Forerunner, waits
 To welcome trav'lers home.

4 There, on a green and flowery mount,
 Our weary souls shall sit,
 And, with transporting joys, recount
 The labors of our feet.

5 No vain discourse shall fill our tongue,
 Nor trifles vex our ear ;
 Infinite grace shall be our song,
 And God rejoice to hear.

640

Why Should Mortals be Proud?

11s.

O WHY should the spirit of mortals be proud ?
 Like a swift-shooting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
 A flash of the lightning, a dash of the wave,
 It passes from earth to its rest in the grave.

- 2 The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid ;
The young and the old, the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust, and together shall lie.
- 3 We are the same beings our fathers have been,
We see the same sights that our fathers have seen,
We drink the same stream, we feel the same sun,
We run the same race that our fathers did run.
- 4 They died, O ! they died, and we, things that are now—
That walk on the dust that lies over their brow,—
That make in the dwellings a transient abode—
Meet the changes they met on the pilgrimage road.
- 5 'Tis the glance of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud,
O why should the spirit of mortals be proud ?

641

Meekness.

L. M.

- L** O ! what confusion rends the mind,
When by its own fierce tempests tost,
When reason is to rage resigned,
And in the whirl of passion lost !
- 2 Happy the meek, whose gentle breast,
Clear as the summer's evening ray,
Calm as the regions of the blest,
Enjoys on earth celestial day.
 - 3 His heart no broken friendships sting,
No jars his peaceful tent invade ;
Secure beneath th' Almighty wing,
And, foe to none, of none afraid.
 - 4 Spirit of grace, all meek and mild,
Inspire our breasts, our souls possess ;
Repel each passion rude and wild,
And bless us, as we aim to bless.

642

The Blessings of Meekness.

S. M.

“BLEST are the meek,” he said,
Whose doctrine is divine;
The humble-minded earth possess,
And bright in heaven will shine.

2 While here on earth they stay
Calm peace with them shall dwell,
And cheerful hope, and heavenly joy,
Beyond what tongue can tell.

3 The God of peace is theirs :
They own his gracious sway,
And yielding all their wills to him,
His sovereign laws obey.

4 No angry passions move,
No envy fires the breast;
The prospect of eternal peace
Bids every trouble rest.

5 O gracious Father, grant
That we this influence feel,
That all we hope, or wish, may be
Subjected to thy will.

643

Meekness in Distress.

C. M.

TEACH us, in time of deep distress,
To own thy hand, O God,
And in submissive silence learn
The lessons of thy rod.

2 In every changing scene of life,
Whate'er that scene may be,
Give us a meek and humble mind,
A mind at peace with thee.

3 Do thou direct our steps aright;
Help us thy name to fear;
And give us grace to watch and pray,
And strength to persevere.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 4 Then may we close our eyes in death
Without a fear or care ;
For death is life, and labor rest,
If thou art with us there.

644

Ornament of a Meek and Quiet Spirit.

S. M.

HOW glorious Lord, art thou !
How bright thy splendors shine !
Whose rays, reflected, gild thy saints
With ornaments divine.

- 2 With lowliness and love,
Wisdom and courage meet ;
The grateful heart, the cheerful eye,
How reverend and how sweet !

- 3 In beauties such as these
Thy children now are drest ;
But brighter habits shall they wear
In regions of the blest.

645

Meekness in Affliction.

L. M.

FATHER, I bless thy gentle hand ;
How kind was thy chastising rod,
That forced my conscience to a stand,
And brought my wandering soul to God !

- 2 Foolish and vain, I went astray
Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord ;
I left my guide and lost my way,
But now I love and keep thy word.

- 3 'Tis good for me to wear the yoke,
For pride is apt to rise and swell ;
'Tis good to bear my Father's stroke,
That I might learn his statutes well.

646

Solace in Woe.

C. M.

O THOU who driest the mourner's tear,
How dark this world would be,
If, when deceived and wounded here,
We could not fly to thee !

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 2 The friends who in our sunshine live,
When winter comes, are flown;
And he who has but tears to give,
Must weep those tears alone.
- 3 But thou wilt heal that broken heart,
Which, like the plants that throw
Their fragrance from the wounded part,
Breathes sweetness out of woe.
- 4 When joy no longer soothes or cheers,
And e'en the hope that threw
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears,
Is dimm'd and vanish'd too,—
- 5 O who could bear life's stormy doom,
Did not thy wing of love
Come brightly wafting through the gloom
Our peace-branch from above!

647

Contentment.

C. P. M.

- O LET us, with a grateful mind,
Take what our Father, ever kind,
So lib'rally bestows!
Yet if our earthly store be small,
In thankfulness improve it all
To Him from whom it flows.
- 2 To be resigned, when ills betide,
Patient, when favors are denied,
And pleased with favors given;
This, gracious God! is wisdom's part,
This is that incense of the heart,
Whose fragrance reaches heaven.
 - 3 Thus through life's changing scenes we'll go,
Its checkered paths of joy and woe,
With cautious steps we'll tread;
Quit its vain scenes without a tear,
Without a trouble or a fear,
And mingle with the dead:

- 4 While conscience, like a faithful friend,
Shall through the gloomy vale attend,
And cheer our dying breath;
Shall, when all other comforts cease,
Like a kind angel, whisper peace,
And smooth the bed of death.

648

Contentment.

C. M.

- M**Y span of life will soon be done,
The passing moments say;
As length'ning shadows o'er the mead
Proclaim the close of day.
- 2 O that my heart might dwell aloof
From all created things,
And learn that wisdom from above
Whence true contentment springs!
- 3 Courage, my soul! thy bitter cross,
In every trial here,
Shall bear thee to thy heaven above,
But shall not enter there.
- 4 The sighing ones that humbly seek
In sorrowing paths below,
Shall in eternity rejoice,
Where endless comforts flow.
- 5 Soon will the toilsome strife be o'er
Of sublunary care,
And life's dull vanities no more
This anxious breast ensnare.
- 6 Courage, my soul, on God rely,
Deliv'rance soon will come:
A thousand ways has Providence
To bring believers home.

649

Resignation.

C. M.

- O**UR times of sorrow and of joy,
Great God, are in thy hand;
Our choicest comforts come from thee,
And go at thy command.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 2 If thou should'st take them all away,
Yet would we not repine;
Before they were possess'd by us,
They were entirely thine.
- 3 Nor would we drop a murm'ring word,
Though the whole world were gone;
But seek enduring happiness
In thee and thee alone.
- 4 What is the world with all its store?
'Tis but a bitter sweet;
When we attempt a rose to pluck,
A pricking thorn we meet.
- 5 Here perfect bliss can ne'er be found,
The honey 's mixed with gall;
'Midst changing scenes and dying friends,
Be thou our ALL IN ALL.

650

Resignation and Submission.

C. M.

MY God! my Father! cheering name!
O may I call thee mine!
Give me with humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

- 2 This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly;
What real harm can reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye?
- 3 Whate'er thy providence denies,
I calmly would resign;
For thou art just, and good, and wise;
O bend my will to thine!
- 4 Whate'er thy sov'reign will ordains,
O give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a Father reigns,
Still trust a Father's care.

- 5 Thy ways, great God ! are little known
 To my weak, erring sight ;
 Yet shall my soul, believing, own
 That all thy ways are right.

651

Resignation Under Affliction.

C. M.

- NOT from the dust affliction grows,
 Nor troubles rise by chance ;
 Yet we are born to cares and woes,
 A sad inheritance.
- 2 As sparks break out from burning coals.
 And still are upwards borne,
 So grief is rooted in our souls,
 And man grows up to mourn.
- 3 Yet with my God I leave my cause,
 And trust his promised grace ;
 He rules me by his well-known laws
 Of love and righteousness.
- 4 Not all the pains that e'er I bore
 Shall spoil my future peace,
 For death and hell can do no more
 Than what my Father please.

652

Resignation to the Will of God.

C. M.

- IT is the Lord—enthroned in light,
 Whose claims are all divine,
 Who has an undisputed right
 To govern me and mine.
- 2 It is the Lord—should I distrust,
 Or contradict his will,
 Who cannot do but what is just,
 And must be righteous still ?
- 3 It is the Lord—who gives me all
 My wealth, my friends, my ease ;
 And of his bounties may recall
 Whatever part he please.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 4 It is the Lord—who can sustain
Beneath the heaviest load,
From whom assistance I obtain
To tread the thorny road.
- 5 It is the Lord—my covenant God,
Thrice blessed be his name,
Whose gracious promise, sealed with blood,
Must ever be the same.

653

Submission and Hope of Heaven.

C. M.

- SOVEREIGN of life, I own thy hand
In every chastening stroke;
And while I smart beneath thy rod
Thy presence I invoke.
- 2 To thee in my distress I cried,
And thou hast bowed thine ear;
Thy powerful word my life prolonged
And brought salvation near.
 - 3 Unfold, ye gates of righteousness,
That, with the pious throng,
I may record my solemn vows,
And tune my grateful song.
 - 4 Praise to the Lord, whose gentle hand
Renews our laboring breath;
Praise to the Lord, who makes his saints
Triumphant e'en in death.

654

Submission Under Dark Dispensations.

L. M.

- WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will,
Tumultuous passions, all be still;
Nor let a murmuring thought arise;
His ways are just, his counsels wise.
- 2 He in the thickest darkness dwells,
Performs his work, the cause conceals;
And though his footsteps are unknown,
Judgment and truth support his throne.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 3 In heaven and earth, in air and seas,
He executes his wise decrees ;
And by his saints it stands confessed,
That what he does is ever best.
- 4 Then, O my soul, submissive wait,
With reverence bow before his seat ;
And midst the terrors of his rod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

655

Submission.

C. M.

- SUBMISSIVE to thy will, my God,
I all to thee resign,
And bow before thy chastening rod,
I mourn, but not repine.
- 2 Why should my foolish heart complain,
When wisdom truth and love
Direct the stroke, inflict the pain,
And point to joys above ?
- 3 How short are all my sufferings here,
How needful every cross !
Away, my unbelieving fear,
Nor call my gain my loss.
- 4 Then give, dear Lord, or take away
I'll bless thy sacred name ;
My Jesus, yesterday, to-day,
Forever is the same !

656

Christian Submission.

L. M.

- SAINTS, at your heavenly Father's word,
Give up your comforts to the Lord ;
He shall restore what you resign,
Or grant you blessings more divine.
- 2 So Abraham, with obedient hand,
Led forth his son at God's command ;
The wood, the fire, the knife he took,
His arm prepared the dreadful stroke.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

3 "Abraham, forbear," the angel cried,
"Thy faith is known, thy love is tried :
Thy son shall live, and in thy seed
Shall the whole earth be blest indeed."

4 Just in the last distressing hour,
The Lord displays delivering power :
The mount of danger is the place,
Where we shall see surprising grace.

657

It is well.

C. M.

IT shall be well, let sinners know,
With those who love the Lord ;
His saints have always found it so,
When resting on his word.

2 Peace, then, ye chastened sons of God,
Why let your sorrows swell ?
Wisdom directs your Father's rod,
His word says, it is well.

3 Though you may trials sharp endure,
From sin, or death, or hell ;
Your heavenly Father's love is sure,
And therefore, it is well.

4 Soon will your sorrows all be o'er,
And you shall sweetly tell,
On Canaan's calm and pleasant shore,
That all at last is well.

658

Exhortation to Resignation.

C. M.

OUR hearts are fasten'd to this world,
By strong and numerous ties,
And every sorrow breaks a string,
And urges us to rise.

2 When heav'n would kindly set us free,
And earth's enchantment end,
It takes the most effectual means,
And robs us of a friend.

- 3 Resign—and all the load of life
That moment you remove;
Its heavy tax, ten thousand cares
Devolve on ONE above.

659

Submission.

C. M.

- O LORD, my best desires fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
And make thy pleasure mine.
- 2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears?
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears?
- 3 No—let me rather freely yield
What most I prize to thee;
Who never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold from me.
- 4 Thy favor, all my journey thro'
Thou art engag'd to grant;
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.
- 5 Wisdom and mercy guide my way,
Shall I resist them both?
A poor, blind creature of a day,
And crush'd before the moth!
- 6 But ah! my inward spirit cries
Still bind me to thy sway;
Else the next cloud that veils my skies,
Will drive these thoughts away.

660

The Beatitudes.

L. M.

BLEST are the humble souls that see
Their emptiness and poverty;
Treasures of grace to them are given,
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 2 Blest are the men of broken heart,
Who mourn for sin with inward smart;
The blood of Christ divinely flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.
- 3 Blest are the meek who stand afar
From rage and passion, noise and war;
God will secure their happy state,
And plead their cause against the great.
- 4 Blest are the souls that thirst for grace,
Hunger and long for righteousness;
They shall be well supplied and fed,
With living streams and living bread.
- 5 Blest are the men whose bowels move,
And melt with sympathy and love;
From Christ the Lord shall they obtain
Like sympathy and love again.

661

Christian Submission.

C. M.

- O** LORD, I would delight in thee,
And on thy care depend;
To thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my only friend.
- 2 When all created streams are dried
Thy fullness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in thy name.
 - 3 Why should the soul a drop bemoan
Who has a fountain near,
A fountain which shall ever run
With waters sweet and clear?
 - 4 No good in creatures can be found
But may be found in thee;
I must have all things, and abound,
While God is God to me.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 5 O that I had a stronger faith !
To look within the veil,
To credit what my Saviour saith,
Whose word can never fail.

662

Rejoicing in Christ.

C. M.

FROM thee, my God, my joys shall rise,
And run eternal rounds,
Beyond the limits of the skies,
And all created bounds.

- 2 The holy triumphs of my soul
Shall death itself outbrave,
Leave dull mortality behind
And fly beyond the grave.
- 3 There, where my blessed Jesus reigns,
In heaven's unmeasured space,
I'll spend a long eternity
In pleasure and in praise.
- 4 Millions of years my wondering eyes
Shall o'er thy beauties rove,
And endless ages I'll adore
The glories of thy love.
- 5 Sweet Jesus, every smile of thine
Shall fresh endearments bring,
And thousand tastes of new delight
From all thy graces spring.

663

Rejoicing in the Light.

7s.

BOUNDLESS glory, Lord, be thine;
Thou hast made the darkness shine;
Thou hast sent a cheering ray;
Thou hast turned our night to day.

- 2 Darkness long involved us round,
Till we knew the joyful sound;
Then our darkness fled away,
Chased by truth's effulgent ray.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

3 They are blest, and none beside,
They, who in the truth abide;
Clear the light that marks their way,
Leading to eternal day.

4 Guide us, Saviour, through the road,
Till we reach the saints' abode;
Till we see thee throned above,
As thou art, the God of love.

664

Hymn of Praise to Christ.

L. M.

JOIN, all who love the Saviour's name,
To sing his everlasting fame;
Great God, prepare each heart and voice,
In him forever to rejoice.

2 With him I daily love to walk;
Of him my soul delights to talk;
On him I cast my every care;
Like him, one day, I shall appear.

3 Bless him, my soul, from day to day,
Trust him to lead thee on thy way;
Give him thy poor, weak, sinful heart;
With him, O never, never part.

4 Take him for strength and righteousness,
Make him thy refuge in distress;
Love him above all earthly joy,
And him in every thing employ.

5 Praise him in cheerful, grateful songs;
To him your highest praise belongs;
Bless him who does your heaven prepare
And makes you meet his joy to share.

665

"The Fruit of the Spirit is Joy."

C. M.

JOY is a fruit that will not grow
In nature's barren soil;
All we can boast, till Christ we know,
Is vanity and toil.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 2 But where the Lord has planted grace
And made his glories known,
There fruits of heavenly joy and peace
Are found—and there alone.
- 3 A bleeding Saviour, seen by faith—
A sense of pard'ning love—
A hope that triumphs over death—
Give joys like those above.
- 4 To take a glimpse within the veil,
To know that God is mine—
Are springs of joy that never fail,
Unspeakable, divine!
- 5 These are the joys which satisfy
And sanctify the mind;
Which make the spirit mount on high,
And leave the world behind.

666

Seraphic Joy.

8s.

A FOUNTAIN of life and of grace
In Christ, our Redeemer, we see;
For us, who his offers embrace,
For all it is open and free.
Jehovah himself doth invite
To drink of his pleasures unknown;
The streams of immortal delight,
That flow from his heavenly throne.

- 2 As soon as in him we believe,
By faith of his Spirit we take:
And, freely forgiven, receive
The mercy for Jesus' sake!
We gain a pure drop of his love;
The life of eternity know;
Angelical happiness prove,
And witness a heaven below.

667

Triumph. 10s & 11s.

ALL praise to the Lamb ! accepted I am,
I'm bold to believe on my Jesus' name.
In him I confide, his blood is applied ;
For me he has suffer'd, for me he has died.

- 2 Not a doubt can arise to darken the skies,
Or hide for a moment my Lord from mine eyes.
In him I am blest, I lean on his breast,
And lo ! in his wounds I continually rest.

668

Bliss. 7s.

JESUS is our common Lord,
He our loving Saviour is ;
By his death to life restored,
Mis'ry we exchange for bliss—

- 2 Bliss to carnal minds unknown :
O 'tis more than tongue can tell !
Only to believers shown,
Glorious and unspeakable.

- 3 Christ, our brother and our friend,
Shows us his eternal love ;
Never shall our triumphs end
Till we take our seats above.

- 4 Let us walk with him in white ;
For our bridal day prepare ;
For our partnership in light,
For our glorious meeting there !

669

Joy at the Prodigal's Return. L. M.

WHO can describe the joys that rise
Through all the courts of paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born !

- 2 With joy the Father doth approve
The fruit of his eternal love ;
The Son with joy looks down and sees
The purchase of his agonies.
- 3 The Spirit takes delight to view
The holy soul he form'd anew ;
And saints and angels join to sing
The growing empire of their King.

670

Joy in the Presence of God.

C. M.

- SHINE on our souls, Eternal God,
With rays of beauty shine ;
O let thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be thine.
- 2 Did we not raise our hands to thee,
Our hands might toil in vain ;
Small joy success itself could give,
If thou thy love restrain.
 - 3 With thee let every week begin ;
With thee each day be spent ;
For thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by thee is lent.
 - 4 Thus cheer us through this desert road,
Till all our labors cease,
And Heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

671

Pleasures of Religion.

7s.

- 'TIS religion that can give
Sweetest pleasures while we live ;
'Tis religion must supply
Solid comfort when we die.
- 2 After death, its joys will be
Lasting as eternity !
Be the living God my friend,
Then my bliss shall never end.

672

Joy in Affliction.

C. M.

- O WHAT has Jesus bought for me?
 Before my ravished eyes,
 Rivers of life divine I see,
 And trees of paradise;
- 2 I see a host of spirits bright,
 Who taste the pleasures there;
 They all are robed in spotless white,
 And conquering palms they bear.
- 3 O what are all my sufferings here,
 If, Lord, thou count me meet
 With that enraptured host t' appear,
 And worship at thy feet!
- 4 Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
 Take life or friends away;
 But let me find my friends again,
 In that eternal day.

673

Peace as a River.

C. M.

- WE bless thee for thy peace, O God,
 Deep as the soundless sea,
 Which falls like sunshine on the road
 Of those who trust in thee.
- 2 We ask not, Father, for repose
 Which comes from outward rest,
 If we may have, through all life's woes,
 Thy peace within our breast.
- 3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
 Trusts where it cannot see,
 Deems not the trial-way too long,
 But leaves the end with thee;
- 4 That peace which, though the billows surge,
 And angry tempests roar,
 Rings forth no melancholy dirge,
 But joyeth evermore;

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 5 That peace which flows serene and deep,—
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole ;
- 6 Such, Father, give our hearts such peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to thee.

674

Peace with God through Christ.

L. M.

- HOW rich the blessings, O my God,
Which teach this grateful heart to glow !
How kindly poured, and free bestowed,
The rivers of thy mercy flow !
- 2 How calmly rolls the sea of life !
Secure in thine immortal trust,
The soul has hushed her secret strife,
Nor longer shudders at the dust.
- 3 Though sorrow's cloud awhile o'er cast
The dawn of earthly hope and joy,
She knows that it must soon be past,
And will unveil eternity.
- 4 Then virtue's humble toil and prayer
Shall stand acknowledged at thy throne,
Triumphant over earthly care ;
And the blest record thou wilt own.

675

Peace to the Returning Penitent.

C. M.

- SWEET is the friendly voice that speaks
The words of life and peace ;
Which bids the penitent rejoice,
And sin and sorrow cease.
- 2 No healing balm on earth like this
Can cheer the contrite heart ;
No flatt'ring dreams of earthly bliss
Such pure delight impart.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 3 Thou still art merciful and kind;
Thy mercy, Lord, reveal:
The broken heart 'tis thou canst bind,
The wounded spirit heal.
- 4 Let thy bright presence, Lord, restore
Peace to each anxious breast;
Conduct us in the path that leads
To everlasting rest.

676

The Ways of Wisdom. C. M.

- O** HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's faithful voice;
And who, celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice!
- 2 Wisdom has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than is the gain of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy years;
And in her left, the prize of fame.
And honor bright appears.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

677

Christian Wisdom. L. M.

HAPPY the man, who finds the grace,
The blessing of God's chosen race,
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 2 Wisdom divine ! who tells the price
Of wisdom's costly merchandise ?
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross, compared to her.
- 3 Her hands are filled with length of days,
True riches, and immortal praise ;
Riches of Christ, on all bestowed,
And honor that descends from God.
- 4 To purest joys she all invites,
Chaste, holy, innocent delights :
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her flowery paths are peace.
- 5 Happy the man who wisdom gains ;
Thrice happy, who his guest retains ;
He owns, and shall forever own
Wisdom, and Christ, and Heaven are one.

678

The Watchful Servant. S. M.

- YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait ;
With joy obey his heavenly word,
And watch before his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame ;
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
For awful is his name.
 - 3 Watch !—'tis your Lord's command ;
And while we speak, he's near ;
Mark every signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.
 - 4 O, happy servant he,
In such a posture found !
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

679

Watch and Pray.

C. M.

THE Saviour bids us watch and pray,
Through life's brief, fleeting hour,
And gives the Spirit's quickening ray
To those who seek his power.

- 2 The Saviour bids us watch and pray,
Maintain a warrior's strife;
Help, Lord, to hear thy voice to-day;
Obedience is our life.
- 3 The Saviour bids us watch and pray;
For soon the hour will come
That calls us from the earth away,
To our eternal home.
- 4 O Saviour, we would watch and pray,
And hear thy sacred voice,
And walk, as thou hast marked the way,
To heaven's eternal joys.

680

Watchfulness.

S. M.

GRACIOUS Redeemer, shake
This slumber from my soul!
Say to me now, "Awake, awake!
And Christ shall make thee whole."

- 2 Give me on thee to call,
Always to watch and pray,
Lest I into temptation fall,
And cast my shield away.
- 3 O do thou always warn
My soul of evil near!
When to the right or left I turn,
Thy voice still let me hear.
- 4 "Come back! this is the way!
Come back! and walk herein!"
O may I hearken and obey,
And shun the paths of sin!

681

A Watchful Spirit.

L. M.

JESUS, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 On whom I cast my every care,—
 On whom for all things I depend,—
 Inspire, and then accept my prayer.

- 2 If I have tasted of thy grace,
 The grace that sure salvation brings;
 If with me now thy spirit stays,
 And hov'ring, hides me in his wings,—
- 3 Still let him with my weakness stay,
 Nor for a moment's space depart;
 Evil and danger turn away,
 And keep till he renews my heart.
- 4 When to the right or left I stray,
 His voice behind me may I hear,
 "Return, and walk in Christ, thy way;
 Fly back to Christ, for sin is near!"
- 5 Jesus, I fain would walk in thee,
 From nature's every path retreat:
 Thou art my way; my leader be,
 And set upon the rock my feet.

682

The Watchful Spirit.

L. M.

UPHOLD me, Saviour, or I fall;
 O reach me out thy gracious hand;
 Only on thee for help I call;
 Only by faith in thee I stand.

- 2 Pierce, fill me, with an humble fear;
 My utter helplessness reveal!
 Satan and sin are always near,
 Thee may I always nearer feel.
- 3 O that to thee my constant mind
 Might with an even flame aspire!
 Pride in its earliest motions find,
 And mark the risings of desire!

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 4 O that my tender soul might fly
 The first abhorr'd approach of ill :
 Quick, as the apple of an eye,
 The slightest touch of sin to feel !
- 5 Till thou anew my soul create,
 Still may I strive, and watch, and pray,—
 Humbly and confidently wait,
 And long to see the perfect day.

383

Watchfulness.

S. M.

- THOU seest my feebleness,
 Jesus, be thou my power,
 My help and refuge in distress,
 My fortress and my tower.
- 2 Give me to trust in thee ;
 Be thou my sure abode ;
 My horn, and rock, and buckler be,
 My Saviour, and my God.
- 3 Myself I cannot save,
 Myself I cannot keep ;
 But strength in thee I surely have,
 Whose eyelids never sleep.
- 4 My soul to thee alone,
 Now, therefore, I commend ;
 Thou, Jesus, love me as thine own,
 And love me to the end !

384

Watchfulness and Prayer.

L. M.

- OUR Saviour's words are, " Watch and pray ;"
 Lord, make us willing to obey,
 Able thy counsel to fulfil ;
 From thee must come both power and will.
- 2 The wisdom from above impart,
 To keep our hand, our tongue, our heart,
 In thought, word, deed—that so we may
 Pray, while we watch, watch while we pray.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 3 Lest while we watch, and fear no snare,
We fall into neglect of prayer;
Or, while we pray, and watch not, sin
Creep, like a subtle serpent, in.
- 4 When, by an evil world beset,
Allurements smile, or dangers threat,
Well let us watch our Master's eye,
To pray for faith, to fight or fly.
- 5 Our strength be his omnipotence;
His truth our sole and sure defence;
His grace can help the feeblest saint
To watch and pray, and never faint.

685

Watchfulness.

S. M.

GIVE me a sober mind,
A quick discerning eye,
The first approach of sin to find,
And all temptations fly.

- 2 Still may I cleave to thee,
And never more depart,
But watch with godly jealousy,
Over my evil heart.
- 3 Thus may I pass my days
Of sojourning beneath,
And languish to conclude my race,
And render up my breath.
- 4 In humble love and fear,
Thine image to regain,
And see thee in the clouds appear,
And rise with thee to reign.

686

Love Not the World.

C. M.

O STREAMS of earthly love and joy,
On whose green banks we dwell,
Gleaming in beauty to the eye,
Ye promise fair and well.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 2 O world, with all thy smiles and loves,
 With all thy song and wine,
 What mockery of human hearts,
 What treachery, is thine !
- 3 Thou woundest, but thou canst not heal ;
 Thy words are warbled lies ;
 Thy hand contains the poisoned cup,
 And he who drinks it dies.
- 4 O world, there's fever in thy touch,
 And frenzy in thine eye ;
 To lose and shun thee is to live,
 To win thee is to die.

687

Look Not upon the Wine.

L. M.

SLAVERY and death the cup contains ;
 Dash to the earth the poisoned bowl :
 Softer than silk are iron chains,
 Compared with those that chafe the soul.

- 2 Hosannas, Lord, to thee we sing,
 Whose power the giant fiend obeys :
 What countless thousands tribute bring
 For happier homes and brighter days !
- 3 Thou wilt not break the bruised reed,
 Nor leave the broken heart unbound :
 The wife regains a husband freed,
 The orphan clasps a father found.
- 4 Spare, Lord, the thoughtless, guide the blind,
 Till man no more shall deem it just
 By his own sins to chain and bind
 His weaker brother in the dust.

688

No Drunkard Shall Inherit God's Kingdom. S.M.

MOURN for the thousands slain,
 The youthful and the strong ;
 Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign,
 And the deluded throng.

- 2 Mourn for the tarnished gem—
For reason's light divine,
Quenched from the soul's bright diadem,
Where God had bid it shine.
- 3 Mourn for the ruined soul—
Eternal life and light
Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl,
And turned to hopeless night.
- 4 Mourn for the lost, but call,
Call to the strong, the free;
Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall,
And to the refuge flee.
- 5 Mourn for the lost, but pray,
Pray to our God above
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show his saving love.

689

Temperance Appeal.

7s & 6s.

FRRIENDS of temperance, swell the song;
Young and old, the strain prolong;
Make the temperance army strong,
And on to victory!
Lift your banners; let them wave;
Onward march, a world to save:
Who would fill a drunkard's grave,
And bear his infamy?

- 2 Give the aching bosom rest;
Carry joy to every breast;
Make the wretched drunkard blest,
By living soberly.
Raise the glorious watchword high:
"Touch not, taste not, till you die!"
Let the echo reach the sky,
And earth keep jubilee.
- 3 God of mercy, hear us plead;
For thy help we intercede;
See how many bosoms bleed,
And heal them speedily.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

Hasten, Lord, the happy day,
When, beneath its gentle ray,
Temperance all the world shall sway,
And reign triumphantly.

690

Reign of Intemperance.

C. M.

INTemperance, like a raging flood,
Is sweeping o'er the land ;
Its dire effects, in tears and blood,
Are traced on every hand.

- 2 It still flows on, and bears away
Ten thousands to their doom ;
Who shall the mighty torrent stay,
And disappoint the tomb ?
- 3 Almighty God, no hand but thine
Can check this flowing tide ;
Stretch out thine arm of power divine,
And bid the flood subside.
- 4 Dry up the source from whence it flows ;
Destroy its fountain-head ;
That dire intemp'rance and its woes
No more the earth o'erspread.

691

Total Abstinence.

8s.

TURN from the wine-glass away,
Nor look on the wine when it's red ;
At last like a serpent at play,
It stings and the poison will spread.
The eyes it inflames with desire,
The heart with all manner of sin ;
It setteth the bosom on fire,
Consuming the spirit within.

- 2 O, turn from the wine-glass away !
Nor look on the wine when it's red ;
Though urg'd by the wealthy and gay,
Remember the blood it hath shed ;

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

Touch not with the poison thy lips,
If thou wouldst be free from its pains ;
For he is in danger who sips—
He only is safe who abstains.

692

True and False Zeal.

C. M.

ZEAL is that pure and heavenly flame
The fire of love supplies ;
While that which often bears the name,
Is self in a disguise.

- 2 True zeal is merciful and mild,
Can pity and forbear ;
The false is headstrong, fierce and wild,
And breathes revenge and war.
- 3 While zeal for truth the Christian warms,
He knows the worth of peace ;
But self contends for names and forms,
Its party to increase.
- 4 Self may its poor reward obtain,
And be applauded here ;
But zeal the best applause will gain
When Jesus shall appear.
- 5 O God, the idol self dethrone,
And from our hearts remove ;
And let no zeal by us be shown,
But that which springs from love.

693

Zeal Tempered by Charity.

L. M.

GREAT God ! whose all-pervading eye
Sees every passion in each soul !
When sunk too low, or raised too high,
Teach us those passions to control.

- 2 Temper the fervors of each frame ;
Be charity their constant spring ;
And O, let no unhallowed flame
Pollute the offerings which we bring !

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 3 Let love with piety unite
To mend the bias of each will ;
While hope and heaven-eyed faith excite,
And wisdom regulates our zeal ;—
- 4 That wisdom which to meekness turns,—
Wisdom descending from above ;
And let our zeal, whene'er it burns,
Be kindled by the fire of love.

694

Active Piety.

S. M.

- L**ABORERS of Christ, arise,
And gird you for the toil ;
The dew of promise from the skies
Already cheers the soil.
- 2 Go where the sick recline,
Where mourning hearts deplore ;
And where the sons of sorrow pine,
Dispense your hallowed lore.
 - 3 Urge with a tender zeal,
The erring child along
Where peaceful congregations kneel,
And pious teachers throng.
 - 4 Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest,
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.
 - 5 So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

695

Invitation of Christ.

S. M.

JESUS, I fain would find
Thy zeal for God in me,
Thy yearning pity for mankind,
Thy burning charity.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 2 In me thy Spirit dwell !
In me thy bowels move !
So shall the fervor of my zeal
Be the pure flame of love.

696

Zealous Praises.

8s & 7s.

PRAISE the Saviour, all ye nations,
Praise him, all ye hosts above ;
Shout, with joyful acclamations,
His divine, victorious love ;
Be his kingdom now promoted,
Let the earth her monarch know ;
Be my all to him devoted,
To my Lord my all I owe.

- 2 See how beauteous on the mountains
Are their feet, whose grand design
Is to guide us to the fountains
That o'erflow with bliss divine ;
Who proclaim the joyful tidings
Of salvation all around,
Disregard the world's deridings,
And in works of love abound.

- 3 With my substance I will honor
My Redeemer and my Lord ;
Were ten thousand worlds my manor,
All were nothing to his word ;
While the heralds of salvation
His abounding grace proclaim,
Let his friends, of every station,
Gladly join to spread his fame.

697

Christian Stability.

L. M.

O LORD, thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart ;
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to thee.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy ;
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on thee.
- 3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space ;
Thy presence, Lord, fills every place ;
And, wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to thee.
- 4 Renouncing every worldly thing,
And safe beneath thy spreading wing,
My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
That all I want I find in thee.

698

Longing to be Established in Love.

C. M.

MY God ! I know, I feel thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have is lost in thine,
And all renewed I am.

- 2 I hold thee with a trembling hand,
But will not let thee go,
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,
And all thy goodness know.
- 3 When shall I see the welcome hour
That plants my God in me !
Spirit of health, and life, and power,
And perfect liberty !
- 4 Jesus, thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad ;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

699

Stability Sought.

7s.

JESUS, shall I never be
Firmly grounded upon thee ?
Never by thy work abide ?
Never in thy wounds reside ?

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

2 O how wav'ring is my mind,
Tossed about with every wind !
O how quickly doth my heart
From the living God depart !

3 Jesus, let my nature feel
Thou art God unchangeable ;
JAH, JEHOVAH, great I AM,
Speak into my soul thy name.

4 Grant that every moment I
May believe and feel thee nigh,
Steadfastly behold thy face,
'Stablished with abiding grace.

700

Confiding in God.

S. M.

WHO in the Lord confide,
And feel his sprinkled blood,
In storms and hurricanes abide
Firm as the mount of God ;
Steadfast, and fixed, and sure,
His Sion cannot move ;
His faithful people stand secure,
In Jesus' guardian love.

2 As round Jerusalem
The hilly bulwarks rise,
So God protects and covers them
From all their enemies ;
On every side he stands,
And for his Israel cares,
And safe in his almighty hands
Their souls forever bears.

701

Patience.

L. M.

WAIT on the Lord, ye heirs of hope,
And let his word support each soul ;
Well can he bear your courage up,
And all your foes and fears control.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 2 He waits his own well-chosen hour
Th' intended mercy to display ;
And his paternal pities move,
While wisdom dictates the delay.
- 3 Blest are the humble souls that wait
With sweet submission to his will ;
Harmonious all their passions move,
And in the midst of storms are still ;—
- 4 Still, till their Father's well-known voice
Wakens their silence into songs ;
Then earth grows vocal with his praise,
And heaven the grateful shout prolongs.

702

Patience.

L. M.

- DEAR Lord, though bitter is the cup
Thy gracious hand deals out to me,
I cheerfully will drink it up ;
That cannot hurt which comes from thee.
- 2 'Tis full of thine unchanging love,
Nor can a drop of wrath be there ;
The saints forever blest above
Were often most afflicted here.
- 3 From Jesus, thy incarnate Son,
I'll learn obedience to thy will,
And humbly kiss the chast'ning rod
When its severest strokes I feel.

703

My Times Are in Thy Hand.

P. M.

FATHER ! I know that all my life
Is portion'd out by thee :
The changes that will surely come
I do not fear to see ;
But ask thee for a patient mind,
Intent on pleasing thee.

- 2 I ask thee for a thankful love,
Through constant watchings wise,
To meet the glad with cheerful smiles,
To wipe the weeping eyes—
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.
- 3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Searching for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know ;
I would be dealt with as a child,
And guided where to go.
- 4 I ask thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied—
A mind to blend with outward life
While keeping at thy side,
Content to fill a little space,
So thou be glorified.

704

Patience and Hope.

8s & 6s.

- COME on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel ;
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears
To that celestial hill.
- 2 Beyond the bounds of time and space
Look forward to that heavenly place,
The saints' secure abode ;
On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise,
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.
 - 3 Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before his face appear,
And by his side sit down ;
To patient faith the prize is sure ;
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

CHRISTIAN GRACES.

- 4 Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope !
It lifts the fainting spirits up,
It brings to life the dead ;
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

705

Persevering Grace.

S. M.

- T**O God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.
- 4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.
- 5 To our Redeemer God,
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

706

Perseverance.

C. M.

- L**ORD, hast thou made us know thy ways ?
Conduct us in thy fear ;
And grant us such supplies of grace,
That we may persevere.
- 2 O never let us turn aside,
Nor leave the path divine ;
Let faith, and love, and zeal abide ;
Let patience ne'er decline.

CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

- 3 Supported by a lively hope,
May we the storms endure ;
Let sov'reign mercy hold us up,
And we shall walk secure.
- 4 Should all the pow'rs of darkness strive
Our peace to discompose ;
Upheld by thee, our souls shall live
Triumphant o'er our foes.
- 5 Be thou our all-sufficient friend,
Till all these toils shall cease ;
Guard us through life, and let our end
Be everlasting peace.

707

Stand for the Right.

C. M.

- B**E firm, be bold, be strong, be true,
“ And dare to stand alone ;”
Strive for the right, whate'er ye do,
Though helpers there be none.
- 2 Nay—bend not to the swelling surge
Of fashion's sneer and wrong ;
'Twill bear thee on to ruin's verge,
With current wild and strong.
- 3 Stand for the right ; though falsehood rail
And proud lips coldly sneer ;
A poisoned arrow cannot wound
A conscience pure and clear.
- 4 Stand for the right, and with clean hands
Exalt the truth on high ;
Thou'lt find warm, sympathizing hearts
Among the passers by.
- 5 Stand for the right : proclaim it loud,
Thou'lt find an answering tone
In honest hearts, and then no more
Be doomed to stand alone.

THE SABBATH.

708

The Whole Armor.

C. M.

O SPEED thee, Christian, on thy way,
And to thy armor cling;
With girded loins the call obey
That grace and mercy bring.

2 There is a battle to be fought,
An upward race to run,
A crown of glory to be sought,
A victory to be won.

3 The shield of faith repels the dart
That Satan's hand may throw;
His arrow cannot reach thy heart
If Christ control the bow.

4 The glowing lamp of prayer will light
Thee on thy anxious road;
'Twill keep the goal of heaven in sight,
And guide thee to thy God.

5 O, faint not, Christian, for thy sighs
Are heard before his throne;
The race must come before the prize,
The cross before the crown.

THE SABBATH.

709

The Sabbath.

S. M.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise!
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

THE SABBATH.

3 One day, amidst the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay,
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

710

Sabbath Morning.

H. M.

WELCOME, delightful morn,
Thou day of sacred rest!
I hail thy kind return;
Lord! make these moments blest;
From low pursuits of mortal toys,
I soar to reach immortal joys.

2 Now may the King descend,
And fill his throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord! extend,
While saints address thy face;
Let sinners feel thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove!
With all thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless the sacred hours;
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be bestowed in vain.

711

The Lord's Day.

C. M.

THIS is the day the Lord hath made;
He calls the hours his own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day he rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints his triumphs spread,
And all his wonders tell.

THE SABBATH.

- 3 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men,
With messages of grace;
Who comes, in God his Father's name,
To save our sinful race.
- 4 Hosanna, in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which he reigns,
Shall give him nobler praise.

712

Lord's Day.

L. M.

- SWEET is the work, my God! my King!
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing;
To show thy love by morning-light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal care shall seize my breast;
Oh! may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine,
How deep thy counsels! how divine!
- 4 Lord! I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.
- 5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

713

Joy in the Sabbath.

L. M.

MY opening eyes with rapture see
The dawn of thy returning day;
My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee,
While thus my early vows I pay.

THE SABBATH.

- 2 I yield my heart to thee alone,
Nor would receive another guest :
Eternal King, erect thy throne,
And reign sole Monarch in my breast.
- 3 O, bid this trifling world retire,
And drive each carnal thought away ;
Nor let me feel one vain desire,
One sinful thought, through all the day.
- 4 Then, to thy courts when I repair,
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,
The wonders of thy love declare,
And join the strains which angels sing.

714

The Sabbath's Dawn.

C. M.

- A GAIN, the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray,
Dispels the darkness of the night,
And pours increasing day.
- 2 Oh ! what a night was that which wrapt
A sinful world in gloom !
Oh ! what a sun, which broke this day,
Triumphant from the tomb !
- 3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung ;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.
- 4 Ten thousand thousand lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings,
To nations yet unborn.

715

The Rest of the Sabbath.

L. M.

- A NOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun ;
Return, my soul ! enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God hath blessed.

THE SABBATH.

- 2 Oh ! that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies ;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none, but he that feels it, knows.
- 3 This heavenly calm, within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of endless rest—
Which for the church of God remains,—
The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 4 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away ;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end !

716

The Sacrifice of the Heart.

L. M.

- WHEN, as returns this solemn day,
Man comes to meet his maker, God,
What rites, what honors shall he pay ?
How spread his sovereign's praise abroad ?
- 2 From marble domes and gilded spires
Shall curling clouds of incense rise ?
And gems, and gold, and garlands deck
The costly pomp of sacrifice ?
- 3 Vain, sinful man ! creation's Lord
Thy golden offerings well may spare ;
But give thy heart, and thou shalt find
Here dwells a God who heareth prayer.

717

Christ With His People.

C. M.

- ON the first Christian Sabbath eve,
When his disciples met,
O'er his lost fellowship to grieve,
Nor knew the scripture yet—
- 2 Lo, in their midst his form was seen,
The form in which he died ;
Their Master's marred and wounded mien,
His hands, his feet, his side.

THE SABBATH.

- 3 Then were they glad their Lord to know,
And hailed him, yet with fear :
Jesus, again thy presence show,
Meet thy disciples here.
- 4 Be in our midst ; let faith rejoice
Our risen Lord to view,
And make our spirits hear thy voice
Say, "Peace be unto you."
- 5 And while with thee in social hours
We commune through thy word,
May our hearts burn, and all our powers
Confess, "It is the Lord."

718

Sabbath Morning.

C. M.

- L ORD ! in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high ;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.
- 2 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand ;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.
- 3 But to thy house will I resort
To taste thy mercies there ;
I will frequent thy holy court
And worship in thy fear.
- 4 Oh ! may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness ;
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

719

Lord's Day Morning.

C. M.

E ARLY, my God ! without delay,
I haste to seek thy face ;
My thirsty spirit faints away
Without thy cheering grace.

THE SABBATH.

- 2 So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
 Beneath a burning sky,
 Long for a cooling stream at hand,
 And they must drink or die.
- 3 I've seen thy glory and thy power
 Through all thy temple shine ;
 My God ! repeat that heavenly hour,
 That vision so divine.
- 4 Not life itself, with all its joys,
 Can my best passions move,
 Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
 As thy forgiving love.
- 5 Thus, till my last expiring day,
 I'll bless my God and King ;
 Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
 And tune my lips to sing.

720

The Sabbath in the Sanctuary.

73.

SAFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way ;
Let us now a blessing seek,
 Waiting in his courts to-day ;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

- 2 While we seek supplies of grace,
 Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
 Take away our sin and shame ;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest, this day, in thee.
- 3 Here we come thy name to praise ;
 Let us feel thy presence near ;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
 While we in thy house appear ;
Here afford us, Lord ! a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

THE SABBATH.

- 4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief from all complaints;
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

721

Earthly and Heavenly Rest.

L. M.

THINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord! we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope and strong desire.

- 2 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
That warble from immortal tongues.
- 3 No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight-shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 4 Soon may that glorious day begin,
Beyond this world of death and sin;
Soon may our voices join the song
Of the triumphant, holy throng.

722

Lord's Day Morning.

H. M.

A WAKE, ye saints! awake,
And hail this sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Come, bless the day that God hath blessed—
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

- 2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose,
And burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now he pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all his love.

THE SABBATH.

- 3 All hail! triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings;
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
"Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years, to live and reign!"
- 4 Great King! gird on thy sword,
Ascend thy conquering car;
While justice, power and love
Maintain the glorious war;
This day let sinners own thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away.

723

Morning of the Lord's Day.

C. M.

- WHEN the worn spirit wants repose,
And sighs her God to seek,
How sweet to hail the evening's close,
That ends the weary week!
- 2 How sweet to hail the early dawn,
That opens on the sight,
When first that soul-reviving morn
Sheds forth new rays of light!
- 3 Sweet day! thine hours too soon will cease!
Yet, while they gently roll,
Breathe, heavenly Spirit, source of peace,
A Sabbath o'er my soul.
- 4 When will my pilgrimage be done,
The world's long week be o'er,
That Sabbath dawn, which needs no sun,
That day, which fades no more?

724

The Sabbath a Type of Heaven.

C. M.

COME, let us join, with sweet accord,
In hymns around the throne;
This is the day our rising Lord
Hath made and called his own.

THE SABBATH.

- 2 This is the day which God hath blest,
The brightest of the seven,—
A type of that eternal rest
Which saints enjoy in heaven.

725

Improvement of the Sabbath.

L. M.

- THIS day the Lord hath called his own ;
O, let us, then, his praise declare,
Fix our desires on him alone,
And seek his face with fervent prayer.
- 2 Lord, in thy love we would rejoice,
Which bids the burdened soul be free,
And, with united heart and voice,
Devote these sacred hours to thee.
- 3 Now let the world's delusive things
No more our groveling thoughts employ ;
But Faith be taught to stretch her wings,
In search of heaven's unfailing joy.
- 4 O, let these earthly Sabbaths, Lord,
Be to our lasting welfare blest ;
The purest comfort here afford,
And fit us for eternal rest.

726

Love of Sabbath Service.

C. M.

- HOW sweet, upon this sacred day,
The best of all the seven,
To cast our earthly thoughts away,
And think of God and heaven !
- 2 How sweet to be allowed to pray
Our sins may be forgiven !
With filial confidence to say,
"Father, who art in heaven."
- 3 How sweet the words of peace to hear
From him to whom 'tis given
To wake the penitential tear,
And lead the way to heaven !

THE SABBATH.

- 4 And if, to make our sins depart,
In vain the will has striven,
He who regards the inmost heart
Will send his grace from heaven.
- 5 Then hail, thou sacred, blessed day,
The best of all the seven,
When hearts unite their vows to pay
Of gratitude to heaven !

727

Christ Rising on the Sabbath.

C. M.

- BLEST morning, whose first dawning light
Beheld our rising Lord ;
That saw him triumph o'er the dust,
And leave his last abode.
- 2 To thy great name, almighty Lord,
These sacred hours we pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumph of the day.
- 3 In the cold prison of the tomb,
The dear Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, th' appointed day.
- 4 Hell and the grave unite their force,
To hold our Lord, in vain ;
The sleeping Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King ;
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas,
With glad hosannas ring.

728

Sabbath Evening.

7s.

SOFTLY fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath day ;
Gently as life's setting sun,
When the christian's course is run.

THE SABBATH.

- 2 Night her solemn mantle spreads
O'er the earth as daylight fades;
All things tell of calm repose
At the holy Sabbath's close.
- 3 Peace is on the world abroad;
'Tis the holy peace of God,—
Symbol of the peace within,
When the spirit rests from sin.
- 4 Still the Spirit lingers near,
Where the evening worshiper
Seeks communion with the skies,
Pressing onward to the prize.
- 5 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of peace and joy in thee,
Till in heaven our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

729

Sabbath in the Sanctuary.

C. M.

- WITH joy we hail the sacred day
Which God has called his own;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at his throne.
- 2 Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair!
Where willing votaries throng
To breathe the humble, fervent prayer,
And pour the choral song.
 - 3 Spirit of grace, O, deign to dwell
Within thy church below;
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.
 - 4 Let peace within her walls be found;
Let all her sons unite
To spread, with grateful zeal, around,
Her clear and shining light.

THE SABBATH.

- 5 Great God, we hail the sacred day
Which thou hast called thine own ;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at thy throne.

730

The Day of Rest.

L. M.

WE bless thee for this sacred day,
Thou who hast every blessing given,
Which sends the dreams of earth away
And yields a glimpse of opening heaven.

- 2 Rich day of holy, thoughtful rest,
May we improve thy calm repose,
And, in God's service truly blest,
Forget the world, its joys, its woes.
- 3 Lord, may thy truth upon the heart
Now fall and dwell as heavenly dew,
And flowers of grace in freshness start
Where once the weeds of error grew.
- 4 May prayer now lift her sacred wings,
Contented with that aim alone
Which bears her to the King of kings,
And rests her at his sheltering throne.

731

The Sabbath a Delight.

C. M.

COME, dearest Lord, and feed thy sheep,
This day which thou hast blest ;
O, bless this flock, and make this fold
Enjoy a heavenly rest.

- 2 Welcome and precious to my soul
Are these sweet days of love ;
But what a Sabbath shall I keep
When I shall rest above !
- 3 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray ;
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace ;
Here, in thine own appointed way,
I wait to see thy face.

732

Sabbath Evening.

L. M.

WITHIN thy courts have millions met,
 Millions this day before thee bowed ;
 Their faces heavenward were set ;
 Their vows to thee, O God, they vowed.

- 2 Still, as the light of morning broke
 O'er island, continent, and deep,
 Thy far-spread family awoke,
 Sabbath all round the world to keep.
- 3 From east to west the sun surveyed,
 From north to south, adoring throngs ;
 And still where evening stretched her shade
 The stars came forth to hear their songs.
- 4 And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh
 Hath failed, this day, some suit to gain ;
 To hearts that sought thee thou wast nigh,
 Nor hath one sought thy face in vain.
- 2 The poor in spirit thou hast fed ;
 The feeble soul hath strengthened been ;
 The mourner thou hast comforted ;
 The pure in heart their God have seen.

733

Lord's Day Evening.

C. M.

FREQUENT the day of God returns,
 To shed its quickening beams ;
 And yet how slow devotion burns ;
 How languid are its flames !

- 2 Accept our faint attempts to love ;
 Our frailties, Lord, forgive :
 We would be like thy saints above,
 And praise thee while we live.
- 3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
 And fit us to ascend,
 Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
 The Sabbath ne'er shall end.

THE SABBATH.

- 4 Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
With heavenly lustre shine ;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on love divine.

734

"In the Spirit." C. M.

MAY I, throughout this day of thine,
Be in thy spirit, Lord ;
Spirit of humble fear divine,
That trembles at thy word ;

- 2 Spirit of faith, my heart to raise,
And fix on things above ;
Spirit of sacrifice and praise,
Of holiness and love.

735

Music of the Sabbath Bell.

L. M.

SWEET Sabbath bell ! I love your voice,
You call me to the house of prayer ;
Oft have you made my heart rejoice,
When I have gone to worship there.

- 2 But now, a prisoner of the Lord,
His hand forbids, I can not go ;
Yet may I here his love record,
And here the sweets of worship know.

- 3 Each place alike is holy ground,
Where prayer from humble souls is poured,
Where praise awakes its silver sound,
Or God is silently adored.

- 4 His sanctuary is the heart—
There, with the contrite, will he rest ;
Lord, come, a Sabbath frame impart,
And make thy temple in my breast.

736

Sabbath Morning Bell.

L. M.

- DEAR is the hallowed morn to me,
 When Sabbath bells awake the day,
 And by their sacred minstrelsy,
 Call me from earthly cares away.
- 2 And dear to me the winged hour
 Spent in thy hallowed courts, O Lord!
 To feel devotion's soothing power,
 And catch the manna of thy word.
- 3 And dear to me the loud amen
 Which echoes through the blest abode;
 Which swells and sinks, and swells again,
 Dies on the walls, but lives to God.
- 4 Oft when the world, with iron hands,
 Has bound me in its six days' chain,
 This bursts them, like the strong man's bands,
 And lets my spirit loose again.
- 5 Go, man of pleasure, strike thy lyre,
 Of broken Sabbaths sing the charms;
 Ours be the prophet's car of fire
 That bears us to a Father's arms.

737

The Day of Rest.

C. M.

- WEARIED with earthly toil and care,
 The day of rest how sweet!
 To breathe the Sabbath's holy air,
 And sit at Jesus' feet.
- 2 What vain disturbing thoughts infest
 My bosom as their den;
 O that they knew the day of rest,
 Would they disturb me then?
- 3 Fain would I lay the burden down,
 That wounds me with its weight,
 To gaze awhile at yonder crown,
 And press to heaven's gate.

THE SABBATH.

- 4 I ask a foretaste of the peace,
The rest, the joy, the love,
Which, when their earthly Sabbaths cease,
Await the saints above.

738

Opening Morning Service.

L. M.

- GREAT God, this hallowed day of thine
Demands our souls' collected powers,
May we employ in works divine
These solemn and devoted hours :
O may our souls, adoring, own
The grace which calls us to thy throne !
- 2 Hence, ye vain cares and trifles, fly !
Where God resides, appear no more :
Omniscient Lord, thy piercing eye
Doth every secret thought explore :
O may thy grace our thoughts refine,
And fix our hearts on things Divine !

739

Sacred Day of Worship.

H. M.

- L ORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples are !
To thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires, to see my God.
- 2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear !
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there !
They praise thee still ; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears :
O glorious seat, when God our King
Shall thither bring our willing feet.

THE SABBATH.

- 4 To spend one sacred day
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside :
Where God resorts, I love it more
To keep the door than shine in courts.

740

Close of Sabbath Worship.

L. M.

A GAIN we'll magnify the Lord,
And close with praise the day of rest :
For all the comforts of thy word
Be thy great name forever blest.

- 2 Our services are all defiled,
But Jesus pleads within the veil ;
Saviour, on thee our hopes we build,
Nor can thine intercession fail.

741

The Temple Door.

S. M.

O UR willing feet shall stand
Within the temple door,
While young and old, in many a band,
Shall throng the sacred floor.

- 2 Thither the tribes repair,
Where all are wont to meet,
And, joyful in the house of prayer,
Bend at thy mercy-seat.
- 3 Within these walls may peace
And harmony be found ;
Zion, in all thy palaces,
Prosperity abound !
- 4 For friends and brethren dear,
Our prayer shall never cease ;
Oft as they meet for worship here,
God send his people peace.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

742

The Lord's Day.

L. M.

COME, dearest Lord, and bless this day,
Come bear our thoughts from earth away ;
Now, let our noblest passions rise
With ardor to their native skies.

- 2 Come, Holy Spirit, all divine,
With rays of light upon us shine ;
And let our waiting souls be blest,
On this sweet day of sacred rest.
 - 3 Then when our Sabbaths here are o'er,
And we arrive on Canaan's shore,
With all the ransom'd, we shall spend
A Sabbath which shall never end.
-

SABBATH-SCHOOLS.

743

For Sabbath Morning.

L. M.

WELCOME, sweet morn, we hail with joy
Thy holy light, thy blest employ ;
And come, a little favored band,
One sacred hour with Christ to spend.

- 2 Our infant hearts would humbly pray
That he will bless our school to-day ;
To him our joyful notes of praise
With one united voice we raise.
- 3 An offering to our heavenly King
Of glad hosannas now we bring ;
And hope at last in his embrace,
Secure from sin, to find a place.
- 4 O it shall be our constant prayer,
That we may here his blessings share ;
Then go and live at Christ's right hand,
A joyful, happy, favored band.

744

The Sabbath-School.

P. M.

ALL the week we spend
 Full of childish bliss,
 Every changing scene
 Brings its happiness ;
 Yet our joys would not be full
 Had we not the Sabbath-school.

- 2 Lovely is the dawn
 Of each rising day,
 Loveliest the morn
 Of the Sabbath day ;
 Then our infant thoughts are full
 Of the precious Sabbath-school !
- 3 To our happy ears
 Blessed news is brought,
 Tidings of the work
 Love divine has wrought ;
 Gracious news and merciful :
 How we love the Sabbath-school !
- 4 Sweetly fades the light
 Of each passing day ;
 Peaceful is the night
 Of the Sabbath-day.
 Then our hearts with praise are full
 For the precious Sabbath-school.

745

The Sabbath-School Preferred.

C. M.

FOR worldly honor, I'd not waste
 Of life my little span ;
 For better is the love of God
 Than highest praise of man.

- 2 I would not live to gather gold,
 Which misers round them hoard ;
 For he who trusts in riches here
 Can never please the Lord.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

- 3 But I would in the Sabbath-school
A faithful scholar be ;
And for my own and other souls
Would wear my life away.
- 4 Let others see, in all I do,
That 'tis my constant aim,
That they and all should love the Lord
And fear his sacred name.

746

Opening a New School-Room.

8s.

WITH grateful delight we survey
The work of this building complete ;
We bless thee, dear Saviour, this day
We thus are permitted to meet.

- 2 But what will this structure avail,
Unless thy kind presence is here ;
Our work will entirely fail ;
No fruit unto God will appear.
- 3 But sweet are thy promises, Lord,
On these let us ever depend ;
Thou say'st where thy name we record,
Thy presence and grace shall attend.
- 4 Then thankful for all that is past,
With cheerful delight may we move ;
Whilst, gracious Redeemer, we ask
For brighter displays of thy love.

747

Brotherly Love.

L. M.

THE God of heaven is pleased to see
A little family agree ;
And will not slight the praise they bring
When loving children join to sing.

- 2 The gentle child that tries to please,
That hates to quarrel, fret, and tease,
And would not say an angry word ;
That child is pleasing to the Lord.

- 3 Great God ! forgive, whenever we
Forget thy will, and disagree ;
And grant that each of us may find
The sweet delight of being kind.

748

Brotherly Love.

8s & 7s.

- L**ITTLE children love each other,
Is the blessed Saviour's rule ;
Every little one is brother
To his mates at Sabbath-school.
- 2 We're all children of one Father,
The great God who reigns above ;
Shall we quarrel ?—no ; much rather
Would we be like him—all love.

749

Prayer for a Very Little Child.

7s.

- G**ENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child ;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to thee.
- 2 Fain I would to thee be brought ;
Gracious Lord, forbid it not ;
In the kingdom of thy grace
Give a little child a place.
- 4 O supply my every want,
Feed the young and tender plant ;
Day and night my keeper be,
Every moment watch 'round me.

750

Closing School.

7s.

- F**OR a season called to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.
- 2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer,
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy, and thy care,
All our souls in safety keep.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

- 3 What we each have now been taught,
Let our memories retain ;
May we, if we live, be brought
Here to meet in peace again.
- 4 Then, if thou instruction bless,
Songs of praises shall be given ;
We'll our thankfulness express,
Here on earth and when in heaven.

751

The Infant School.

S. M.

WITHIN these walls be peace,
Love through our borders found,
In all our little palaces
Prosperity abound.

- 2 God scorns not humble things ;
Here, though the proud despise,
The children of the King of kings
Are training for the skies.

752

About Work and Play.

C. M.

THOSE children, who are all the day
Allowed to wander out,
And only waste their time in play,
Or running wild about ;

- 2 Who do not any school attend,
But trifle as they will,
Are almost certain in the end
To come to something ill.
- 3 There's nothing worse than idleness
To lead them into sin ;
'Tis sure to end in wretchedness,
In poverty and pain.
- 4 Sometimes they learn to lie and cheat,
Sometimes to steal and swear ;
These are the lessons in the street
For idle children there.

753

On Opening a New School.

• L.]

GREAT God, our feeble efforts own,
And crown our labors with success;
Grant that the seed in weakness sown,
May soon be raised in righteousness.

- 2 To these our pupils mercy show,
And let their souls before thee live,
For we may plant and water too,
But thou alone canst increase give.
- 3 Seal our instructions on each heart,
And teach them to observe thy ways;
Lead them to choose the better part
And serve thee in their youthful days;
- 4 Then we and they, when time shall end,
Shall joyful meet thee in the sky;
Before thy gracious footstool bend,
And praise thee to eternity.

754

Remember Now Thy Creator.

C. M

REMEMBER thy Creator now,
In these thy youthful days;
He will accept thine earliest vow;
He loves thine earliest praise.

- 2 Remember thy Creator now,
Seek him while he is near;
For evil days will come when thou
Shalt find no comfort here.
- 3 Remember thy Creator now,
His willing servant be;
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,
He will remember thee.
- 4 Almighty God! our hearts incline
Thy heavenly voice to hear;
Let all our future days be thine,
Devoted to thy fear.

755

Sabbath-School Union Hymn.

8s & 7s.

BE the little ones instructed,
 Taught the knowledge of the Lord;
 To the school—to church conducted;
 Christ invites them in his word.

2 Brethren, sisters! fond of guiding
 Youthful feet that wandering stray;
 In your Saviour's help confiding,
 Lead them on in wisdom's way.

3 Still the Lord, by invitation,
 Welcomes children to his arms;
 Boundless is the Lord's compassion,
 Sweet the voice of Jesus' charms.

4 Hear us, Saviour! now imploring
 For the children of our care;
 May their hearts, by love adoring,
 Find access to thee in prayer.

5 Lord of teachers! blessed Jesus,
 As thou wert, make us to be;
 Then what pleaseth thee will please us,
 We shall then resemble thee.

756

Prayer for Children.

L. M.

O LORD! encouraged by thy grace,
 We bring these children to thy throne;
 Give them with thee a heavenly place,
 Let them be thine, and thine alone.

2 Remove from them each stain of guilt,
 And let them all be sanctified;
 Lord! thou canst cleanse them if thou wilt,
 And all their native evils hide.

3 We ask not for them earthly bliss,
 Or earthly honors, wealth or fame;
 The sum of our desires is this—
 That they may love and fear thy name.

757

Death of a Teacher.

S. M.

WEEP, little children, weep,
 A teacher gone before :
 For those that loved to see his face
 Shall see his face no more.

- 2 Yet all whom once he taught
 To sit at Jesus' feet,
 And seek the blessedness he sought,
 May him in glory meet.
- 3 Grieve, brother teachers ! grieve ;
 With you he bore the cross ;
 And gladly, for a crown of life,
 Accounted all things loss.
- 4 His eye, his voice, his hand
 Still marshal you along ;
 A fearless, firm, united band—
 Quit you like men—be strong.
- 5 Strong in the Lord was he,
 And valiant for the truth ;
 Go, train your little ones to be
 Christ's soldiers from their youth.

758

Death of a Child.

C. M.

'TIS Jesus speaks ! I fold, says he,
 These lambs within my breast ;
 Protection they shall find in me,
 In me be ever bless'd.

- 2 Death may the bands of life unloose,
 But can't dissolve my love ;
 Millions of infant souls compose
 The family above.
- 3 Their feeble frames my power shall raise
 And mould with heavenly skill ;
 I'll give them tongues to sing my praise
 And hands to do my will.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

- 4 His words the happy parents hear,
And shout with joy divine,
"O Saviour! all we have and are
Shall be forever thine."

759

Death of a Scholar.

C. M.

DEATH has been here, and borne away
A brother from our side,
Just in the morning of his day,
As young as we, he died.

- 2 Not long ago, he filled his place,
And sat with us to learn :
But he has run his mortal race,
And never can return.
- 3 Perhaps our time may be as short,
Our days may fly as fast ;
O Lord, impress the solemn thought
That this may be our last !
- 4 All needful strength is thine to give :
To thee our souls apply
For grace to teach us how to live,
And make us fit to die.

760

Dismission.

S. M.

WE now from school depart,
Grace in God's house to seek ;
Be present, Lord, with every heart,
There and throughout the week.

- 2 May Father, Spirit, Son,
Rule us in peace and love ;
And when on earth thy will is done,
Receive our souls above.

761

Closing the School.

7s.

GLORY to the Father give,
God, in whom we move and live,
Children's prayers he deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight his ear.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain,
To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Be this day a pentecost;
Children's minds may he inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

762

Around the Throne.

C. M.

AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand;
Children whose sins are all forgiven—
A holy, happy band.

2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love?
How came those children there?

3 On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved his name;
So now they see his blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb.

763

Consecration of Children.

S. M.

TO him who children blest,
And suffered them to come;
To him who took them to his breast,
We bring these children home.

2 To thee, O God, whose face
Their spirits still behold,
We bring them, praying that thy grace
May keep, thine arms enfold.

3 And as our hands we lay
On each unconscious brow,
Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord,
To keep them pure as now.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

764

Giving a Child to the Lord.

S. M.

TO thee, O God in heaven,
This little one we bring,
Giving to thee what thou hast given—
Our dearest offering.

2 Into a world of toil
These little feet will roam,
Where sin its purity may soil,
Where care and grief may come.

3 O, then, let thy pure love,
With influence serene,
Come down, like water, from above,
To comfort and make clean.

765

Children Kept by the Lord.

L. M.

DEAR Saviour, if these lambs should stray
From thy secure enclosure's bound,
And lured by worldly joys away,
Among the thoughtless crowd be found,—

2 Remember still that they are thine,
That thy dear, sacred name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of covenant grace they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,
O, let them ne'er forgotten be;
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn thou their feet from folly's way,
The wand'ers to thy fold restore.

766

The Sabbath-School.

SWEET Sabbath-school, place dear to
Where'er through life I roam,
My heart will often turn to thee,
My childhood's Sabbath

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

- 2 Within thy courts of him I've heard
Whose birth the angels sung,
When o'er the shepherds, filled with fear,
The star of glory hung.
- 3 O holy place, where first we shed
The penitential tear,
Where youthful steps are taught to tread
In paths of peace and prayer.

767

Love for the Sabbath-School.

C. M.

- I LOVE the sabbath-school—the place
My youthful feet have trod,
Where I have heard of wisdom's ways,
That lead to peace and God.
- 2 I love the sabbath-school—'tis there
The praise of God we sing;
'Tis there we bow the knee in pray'r
To God, our heavenly King.
 - 3 I love the sabbath-school—where we
The Holy Bible read,
Which tells of Christ, who came to be
A Saviour in our need.
 - 4 O that, when life's few cares are past,
Our teachers we may meet
Upon the blissful plains, and cast
Our crowns at Jesus' feet.

768

The Good Child's Song.

7s & 6s.

I WANT to be an angel,
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand;
There, right before my Saviour,
So glorious and so bright,
To hear the sweetest music,
And praise him day and night.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

2 I never would be weary,
Nor ever shed a tear,
Nor ever know a sorrow,
Nor ever feel a fear;
But, blessed, pure and holy,
I'd dwell in Jesus' sight,
And with ten thousand thousands
Praise him both day and night.

3 I know I'm weak and sinful,
But Jesus will forgive,
For many little children
Have gone to heav'n to live.
Dear Saviour, when I languish,
And lay me down to die,
O, send a shining angel,
And bear me to the sky!

4 O, there I'll be an angel,
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand;
And there, before my Saviour,
So glorious and so bright,
I'll join the heavenly music,
And praise him day and night!

769

The Child's Desire.

P. M.

I THINK, when I read
That sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children
As lambs to his fold,
I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that his hands
Had been placed on my head,
That his arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen
His kind look when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

- 3 Yet still to his footstool
 In prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share in his love;
 And if I thus earnestly
 Seek him below,
 I shall see him and hear him above.
- 4 In that beautiful place
 He has gone to prepare
 For all who are washed and forgiven;
 And many dear children
 Are gathering there,
 "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."
-

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

770

National Hymn.

6s & 4s.

- MY country, 'tis of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing;
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the pilgrims' pride,
 From every mountain side
 Let freedom ring.
- 2 My native country, thee—
 Land of the noble free—
 Thy name—I love;
 I love thy rocks and rills,
 Thy woods and templed hills;
 My heart with rapture thrills
 Like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song;
 Let mortal tongues awake;
 Let all that breathe partake;
 Let rocks their silence break,—
 The sound prolong.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
 To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
 Great God, our King.

771

Our Native Land. 6s & 4s.

- GOD bless our native land!
G Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
 By thy great might.
- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
 On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State!

772

Anniversary Hymn. 8s & 7s.

- GOD of mercy, do thou never
G From our offering turn away,
But command a blessing ever
 On the memory of this day.
- 2 Light and peace do thou ordain it;
O'er it be no shadow flung;
Let no deadly darkness stain it,
 And no clouds be o'er it hung.
- 3 May the song this people raises,
And its vows to thee addressed,
Mingle with the prayers and praises
 That thou hearest from the blest.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 4 When the lips are cold that sing thee,
And the hearts that love thee dust,
Father, then our souls shall bring thee
Holier love and firmer trust.

773

Prayer for Our Country.

C. M.

- LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O, hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most.
- 2 O, guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless,
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plent'ousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.
- 4 Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

774

In a Time of War.

L. M.

- WHILE sounds of war are heard around,
And death and ruin strew the ground;
To thee we look, on thee we call,
The Parent and the Lord of all.
- 2 Thou, who hast stamped on human kind
The image of a heaven-born mind,
And in a Father's wide embrace
Hast cherished all the kindred race;
- 3 Great God! whose powerful hand can bind
The raging waves, the furious wind,
O bid the human tempest cease,
And hush the maddening world to peace.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 4 With reverence may each hostile land
Hear and obey that high command,
Thy Son's blest errand from above—
“My creatures, live in mutual love!”

775

Public Fast.

C. M.

WHEN Abrah'm, full of sacred awe,
Before Jehovah stood,
And with an humble, fervent prayer,
For guilty Sodom sued :—

- 2 With what success, what wondrous grace,
Was his petition crowned !
The Lord would spare, if in that place
Ten righteous men were found.
- 3 And could a single holy soul
So rich a boon obtain ?
Great God, and shall a nation pray,
And plead with thee in vain ?
- 4 Still we are thine—we bear thy name ;
Here yet is thine abode ;
Long has thy presence blessed our land—
Forsake us not, O God !

776

Humiliation for National Sins.

C. M.

SEE, gracious God, before thy throne,
Thy mourning people bend ;
'Tis on thy sovereign grace alone
Our humble hopes depend.

- 2 Tremendous judgments from thy hand
Thy dreadful power display ;
Yet mercy spares this guilty land,
And still we live to pray.
- 3 What numerous crimes increasing rise
Through this apostate land !
What land so favored of the skies,
Yet thoughtless of thy hand !

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

4

- 4 How changed, alas! are truths divine,
For error, guilt, and shame!
What impious numbers, bold in sin,
Disgrace the Christian's name!
- 5 O, turn us, turn us, mighty Lord,
By rich and sovereign grace;
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,
And humbly seek thy face.

777

Fasting. C. M.

OUT of the depths I cry to thee,
Lord God: O, hear my prayer;
Incline a gracious ear to me,
And bid me not despair.

- 2 My hope I rest on thee, O Lord;
My works I count but dust;
I build not there, but on thy word,
And in thy goodness trust.
- 3 Though great my sins, and sore my wounds,
And deep and dark my fall,
Thy helping mercy hath no bounds;
Thy love surpasseth all.

778

Thanksgiving. L. P. M.

HOW rich thy gifts, Almighty King!
From thee our public blessings spring;
Th' extended trade, the fruitful skies,
The treasures liberty bestows,
The eternal joys the gospel shows—
All from thy boundless goodness rise.

- 2 Here commerce spreads the wealthy store,
Which pours from every foreign shore,
Science and art their charms display;
Religion teaches us to raise
Our voices to our Maker's praise,
As truth and conscience point the way.

- 3 With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
To God we raise united songs;
Here still may God in mercy reign;
Crown our just counsels with success,
With peace and joy our borders bless,
And all our sacred rights maintain.

779

Thanksgiving. L. M.

THANKS be to him who built the hills;
Thanks be to him the streams who fills;
Thanks be to him who lights each star
That sparkles in the blue afar.

- 2 Thanks be to him who makes the morn,
And bids it glow with beams new-born;
Who draws the shadows of the night,
Like curtains o'er our wearied sight.

- 3 Thanks be to him who sheds abroad,
Within our hearts, the love of God—
The spirit of all truth and peace,
Fountain of joy and holiness.

780

National Blessings. L. M.

GREAT God of nations, now to thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise;
With humble heart and bending knee,
We offer thee our song of praise.

- 2 Thy name we bless, Almighty God,
For all the kindness thou hast shown
To this fair land the pilgrims trod,—
This land we fondly call our own.

- 3 Here freedom spreads her banner wide,
And casts her soft and hallow'd ray;
Here thou our fathers' steps didst guide
In safety through their dang'rous way.

- 4 We praise thee that the gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds;
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.

781

The Seasons.

C. M.

WITH songs and honors, sounding loud,
 Address the Lord on high;
 Over the heavens he spreads his cloud,
 And waters veil the sky.

2 He sends his showers of blessings down
 To cheer the plains below;
 He makes the grass the mountains crown,
 And corn in valleys grow.

3 His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
 Descend and clothe the ground;
 The liquid streams forbear to flow,
 In icy fetters bound.

4 He sends his word and melts the snow;
 The fields no longer mourn;
 He calls the warmer gales to blow,
 And bids the spring return.

5 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
 Obey his mighty word:
 With songs and honors sounding loud,
 Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

782

Praise for the Mercies of the Seasons.

7s.

PRAISE to God! immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days;
 Bounteous source of every joy!
 Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2 All that spring, with bounteous hand,
 Scatters o'er the smiling land—
 All that liberal autumn pours
 From her rich, o'erflowing stores—

3 These to that dear source we owe,
 Whence our sweetest comforts flow;
 These, through all my happy days,
 Claim my cheerful songs of praise.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 4 Lord ! to thee my soul would raise
Grateful, never-ending praise ;
And, when every blessing 's flown,
Love thee for thyself alone.

783

Spring.

C. M.

WHEN brighter suns and milder skies,
Proclaim the opening year,
What various sounds of joy arise !
What prospects bright appear !

- 2 Earth and her thousand voices give
Their thousand notes of praise ;
And all, that by his mercy live,
To God their offering raise.
- 3 The streams, all beautiful and bright,
Reflect the morning sky ;
And there, with music in his flight,
The wild bird soars on high.
- 4 Thus, like the morning, calm and clear,
That saw the Saviour rise,
The spring of heaven's eternal year
Shall dawn on earth and skies.
- 5 No winter there, no shades of night
Obscure those mansions blest,
Where, in the happy fields of light,
The weary are at rest.

784

A Summer Hymn.

C. P. M.

GO forth, my heart, and seek delight
In all the gifts of God's great might,
These pleasant summer hours ;
Look how the plains, for thee and me,
Have decked themselves most fair to see,
All bright and sweet with flowers.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 2 The corn springs up, a wealth untold,
A sight to gladden young and old,
Who now their voices lift
To Him who gives such plenteous store,
And makes the cup of life run o'er
With many a noble gift.
- 3 Thy mighty working, mighty God,
Wakes all my powers; I look abroad,
And can no longer rest;
I too must sing when all things sing,
And from my heart the praises ring—
The Highest loveth best.
- 4 I think, art thou so good to us,
And scattered joy and beauty thus
O'er this poor earth of ours,
What joy and glories shall be given
From gardens in thy shining heaven,
Where all is sweet with flowers!

785

Autumn.

C. M.

- NOW let us raise our voices high,
And bless the liberal hand
Of him, who rules above the sky,
And smiles upon the land.
- 2 He gives us fruitful trees and fields,
The autumn's ample store,
With all the comforts nature yields,
To bless both rich and poor.
- 3 But autumn does not lessons teach
Of gratitude alone;
It brings its warning voice to reach
Our hearts, so thoughtless grown.
- 4 It warns us, by each chilly eve,
And every shortening day,
By every fading, dropping leaf,
We, too, must pass away.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 5 May holy love and fear combine,
Our conduct to control ;
And rich supplies of grace divine
Renew and save each soul.

786

Spring.

C. M.

WHEN verdure clothes the fertile vale,
And blossoms deck the spray,
And fragrance breathes in every gale,
How sweet the vernal day.

- 2 Hark ! how the feather'd warblers sing :
'Tis nature's cheerful voice ;
Soft music hails the lovely spring,
And woods and fields rejoice.
- 3 O God of nature and of grace,
Thy heavenly gifts impart ;
Then shall my meditation trace
Spring blooming in my heart.
- 4 Inspired to praise, I then shall join
Glad nature's cheerful song,
And love and gratitude divine
Attune my joyful tongue.

787

Winter.

C. M.

STERN winter throws his icy chains,
Encircling nature round ;
How bleak, how comfortless the plains,
Late with gay verdure crowned !

- 2 The sun withdraws his vital beams,
And light and warmth depart ;
And drooping, lifeless nature seems,
An emblem of my heart.
- 3 My heart, where mental winter reigns
In night's dark mantle clad,
Confined in cold inactive chains—
How desolate and sad !

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 4 Return, O blissful Sun, and bring
Thy soul-reviving ray;
This mental winter shall be spring,
This darkness, cheerful day.
- 5 O happy state—divine abode,
Where spring eternal reigns;
And perfect day, the smile of God,
Fills all the heavenly plains.
- 6 Great Source of light, thy beams display;
My drooping joys restore;
And guide me to the seats of day,
Where winters frown no more.

788

Commencement of the Year.

P. M.

- COME, let us anew our journey pursue—
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear;
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve
By the patience of hope and the labor of love.
- 2 Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay;
The arrow is flown; the moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's near.
- 3 O that each, in the day of his coming, may say,
"I have fought my way through;
I have finished the work thou didst give me to do;"
O that each from his Lord may receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!"
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."

789

End of the Year.

C. M.

AND now, my soul, another year
Of thy short life is past;
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 2 Awake, my soul ! with utmost care
Thy true condition learn ;
What are thy hopes ? how sure ? how fair ?
What is thy great concern ?
- 3 Behold, another year begins !
Set out afresh for heaven ;
Seek pardon for thy former sins,
In Christ so freely given.
- 4 Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend ;
With zeal pursue the heavenly road,
Nor doubt a happy end.

790

A Marriage Hymn. C. M.

LORD, on this bridal pair look down,
Who now have plighted hands ;
Their union with thy favor crown,
And bless the nuptial bands.

- 2 In purest love their souls unite,
That they, with Christian care,
May make domestic burdens light,
And take their mutual share.
- 3 With gifts of grace their hearts endow,
Of all rich dowries best ;
Their substance bless, and peace bestow,
To sweeten all the rest.
- 4 As Isaac and Rebecca gave
A pattern chaste and kind ;
So may this married couple live,
And die in friendship joined.

791

On Opening a House of Worship. L. M.

HERE, in thy name, eternal God !
We build this earthly house for thee ;
Oh ! make it now thy fixed abode,
And keep it Lord ! from error free.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 2 When here thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live;
Hear thou, in heaven, thy dwelling place,
And when thou hearest, Lord! forgive.
- 3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim,
The blessed gospel of thy Son;
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 4 When children's voices raise the song—
Hosanna to their heavenly King;
Let heaven, with earth, the strain prolong—
“Hosanna!” let the angels sing.
- 5 But will, indeed, Jehovah deign,
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will our great Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest?
- 6 Thy glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come in every heart—
In every bosom fix thy throne.

792

Dedication.

7s.

LORD of hosts, to thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou thy people's heart prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

- 2 Let the living here be fed
With thy word, the heavenly bread;
Here, in hope of glory blest,
May the dead be laid to rest.
- 3 Here to thee a temple stand,
While the sea shall gird the land;
Here reveal thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 4 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

793

Opening of a Church.

L. M.

- O THOU to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet bards was strung,
To only thee, in every clime,
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.
2. Not now, on Zion's height alone,
Thy favored worshiper may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat, weary, by the patriarch's well.
3. From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
The incense of the heart—may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.
4. In this thy house, whose doors we now
For sacred worship first unfold,
To thee the suppliant throng shall bow,
While circling years on years are rolled.
- 5 To thee shall age, with snowy hair,
And strength and weakness bend the knee,
And childhood lisp with reverent air
Its praises and its prayers to thee.

794

The Temple.

7s.

- I N thy courts let peace be found;
Be thy temple full of love;
Here we tread on holy ground,
All serene around, above.
- 2 While the knee in prayer is bent,
While with praise the heart o'erflows,
Tranquilize the turbulent,
Give the weary one repose.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

3 Be the place for worship meet,
Meet the worship for the place—
Contemplation's blest retreat,
Shrine of guilelessness and grace !

4 As an infant knows its home,
Lord, may we thy temple know ;
Hither for instruction come,
Hence by thee instructed go.

795 *Coming Together in the Name of Jesus.* L. M.

GREAT God, the followers of thy Son,
We bow before thy mercy-seat,
To worship thee, the Holy One,
And pour our wishes at thy feet.

2 O, grant thy blessing here to-day ;
O, give thy people joy and peace ;
The tokens of thy love display,
And favor that shall never cease.

3 We seek the truth which Jesus brought ;
His path of light we long to tread ;
Here be his holy doctrines taught,
And here their purest influence shed.

4 May faith, and hope, and love abound ;
Our sins and errors be forgiven ;
And we, from day to day, be found
Children of God and heirs of heaven.

796 *Dedicatory.* C. M.

O THOU, whose own vast temple stands
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship thee.

2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth, without end,
Serenely by thy side.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 3 May erring minds, that worship here,
Be taught the better way ;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.
- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

797

Christ, our Corner-Stone.

H. M.

CHRIST is our corner-stone,
On him alone we build ;
With his true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled :
On his great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

- 2 Here, gracious God, do thou
Forevermore draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh :
In copious shower,
On all who pray,
Each holy day,
Thy blessings pour.

- 3 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,—
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away.

798

Dedication Hymn.

L. M.

BEHOLD thy temple, God of grace,
The house that we have rear'd for thee;
Regard it as thy resting place,
And fill it with thy majesty.

- 2 Now by thy presence sanctify
This earthly sanctuary, Lord;
And to its courts be ever nigh,
And here thy hallow'd name record.
- 3 When from its altar shall arise
Joint supplication to thy name,
Deign to accept the sacrifice;
Thyself our answ'ring God proclaim.
- 4 When here thy ministers shall stand,
To speak what thou shalt bid them say,
Maintain thy cause with thine own hand,
And give thy truth a winning way.
- 5 Come, now, O Lord, our God, arise!
In this thy resting place appear,
And let thy people's longing eyes
Behold thee fix thy dwelling here.

799

Divine Blessing Solicited.

C. M.

TO thee this temple we devote,
Our Father and our God;
Accept it thine, and seal it now
Thy Spirit's blest abode.

- 2 Here may the prayer of faith ascend,
The voice of praise arise;
O, may each lowly service prove
Accepted sacrifice.
- 3 Here may the sinner learn his guilt,
And weep before his Lord;
Here, pardoned, sing a Saviour's love,
And here his vows record.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- 4 Here may affliction dry the tear,
And learn to trust in God,
Convinced it is a Father smites,
And love that guides the rod.
- 5 Peace be within these sacred walls;
Prosperity be here;
Long smile upon thy people, Lord,
And evermore be near.

800

On Opening a New Place of Worship.

C. M.

DEAR Shepherd of thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display;
As thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

- 2 Show us some token of thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
And pour thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.
- 3 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.
- 4 And may the gospel's joyful sound,
Enforced by mighty grace,
Awaken many sinners round,
To come and fill the place.

801

Christ the Foundation.

C. M.

BEHOLD the sure Foundation-Stone,
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heav'nly hopes upon,
And his eternal praise.

- 2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
And saints adore the name;
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.

VANITY AND UNCERTAINTY OF EARTH

- 3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain;
Yet on this Rock the church shall rest,
And envy rage in vain.
- 4 What though the gates of hell withstood,
Yet must this building rise;
'Tis thine own work, almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

802

Christ the Living Stone.

S. M.

- SEE what a living Stone
The builders did refuse!
Yet God hath built his church thereon,
In spite of envious Jews.
- 2 The scribe and angry priest
Reject thy only Son;
Yet on this Rock shall Zion rest,
As the chief Corner-Stone.
- 3 Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood;
Bless him, ye saints; he comes to bring
Salvation from your God.
- 4 We bless thy holy word,
Which all this grace displays;
And offer on thine altar, Lord,
Our sacrifice of praise.
-

VANITY AND UNCERTAINTY OF EARTH.

803

Brevity of Human Life.

L. M.

OH! let me, gracious Lord! extend
My view, to life's approaching end;
What are my days?—a span their line;
And what my age compared with thine?

VANITY AND UNCERTAINTY OF EARTH.

- 2 Our life advancing to its close,
While scarce its earliest dawn it knows,
Swift, through an empty shade, we run,
And vanity and man are one.
- 3 God of my fathers ! here, as they,
I walk, the pilgrim of a day ;
A transient guest, thy works admire,
And instant to my home retire.
- 4 Oh ! spare me, Lord ! in mercy, spare,
And nature's failing strength repair,
Ere life's short circuit wandered o'er,
I perish, and am seen no more.

804

Brevity of Life.

C. M.

OUR days, alas ! our mortal days
Are short and wretched too ;
"Evil and few," the patriarch says,
And well the patriarch knew.

- 2 'Tis but at best a narrow bound,
That heav'n allows to men ;
And pains and sins run thro' the round
Of three-score years and ten.
- 3 Well, if ye must be sad and few,
Run on, my days, in haste ;
Moments of sin, and months of woe,
Ye cannot flow too fast.
- 4 Let heavenly love prepare my soul,
And call her to the skies,
Where years of long salvation roll,
And glory never dies.

805

Our Frailty.

C. M.

HOW short and hasty is our life !
How vast our soul's affairs !
Yet senseless mortals vainly strive
To lavish out their years.

VANITY AND UNCERTAINTY OF EARTH.

- 2 Our days run thoughtlessly along,
Without a moment's stay;
Just like a story or a song,
We pass our lives away.
- 3 God from on high invites us home,
But we march heedless on,
And ever hastening to the tomb,
Stoop downward as we run.
- 4 Draw us, O God, with sovereign grace,
And lift our thoughts on high;
That we may end this mortal race,
And see salvation nigh.

806

Life Short and Man Frail.

C. M.

- TEACH me the measure of my days,
Thou Maker of my frame;
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.
- 2 A span is all that we can boast,
An inch or two of time:
Man is but vanity and dust
In all his flower and prime.
- 3 What can I wish, or wait for, then,
From creatures—earth and dust?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.
- 4 Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desire recall;
I give my mortal interest up,
And make my God my all.

807

Frailty of Life.

C. M

FEW are thy days, and full of woe,
O man, of woman born!
Thy doom is written—"Dust thou art,
And shalt to dust return!"

VANITY AND UNCERTAINTY OF EARTH.

- 2 Determined are the days that fly
Successive o'er thy head ;
The numbered hour is on the wing
Which lays thee with the dead.
- 3 Gay is thy morning : flattering hope
Thy sprightly steps attends ;
But soon the tempest howls behind,
And the dark night descends !
- 4 Before its splendid hour the cloud
Comes o'er the beam of light ;
A pilgrim in a weary land,
Man tarries but a night.

808

Brevity of Life.

L. M.

ERE mountains reared their forms sublime,
Or heaven and earth in order stood,
Before the birth of ancient time,
From everlasting thou art God.

- 2 A thousand ages, in their flight,
With thee are as a fleeting day ;
Past, present, future, to thy sight
At once their various scenes display.
- 3 But our brief life 's a shadowy dream,
A passing thought, that soon is o'er,
That fades with morning's earliest beam,
And fills the musing mind no more.
- 4 To us, O Lord, the wisdom give,
Each passing moment so to spend,
That we at length with thee may live,
Where life and bliss shall never end.

809

Time the Period to Prepare for Eternity. C. M.

THEE we adore, Eternal Name,
And humbly own to thee
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms are we.

VANITY AND UNCERTAINTY OF EARTH.

- 2 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave ;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're traveling to the grave.
- 3 Great God, on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things !
The final state of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings !
- 4 Eternal joy, or endless woe,
Attends on every breath ;
And yet how unconcerned we go
Upon the brink of death !
- 5 Awake, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road ;
And if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

810

What is Your Life ?

C. H. M.

- O WHAT is life ? 'tis like a flower
That blossoms and is gone ;
It flourishes its little hour,
With all its beauty on ;
Death comes, and, like a wintry day,
It cuts the lovely flower away.
- 2 O, what is life ? 'tis like the bow
That glistens in the sky ;
We love to see its colors glow ;
But while we look they die ;
Life fails as soon : to-day 'tis here ;
To-morrow it may disappear.
- 3 Lord, what is life ? if spent with thee
In humble praise and prayer,
How long or short our life may be,
We feel no anxious care ;
Though life depart, our joys shall last
When life and all its joys are past.

811

Life a Winter's Day.

7s & 6s.

TIME is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb;
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms;
All that's mortal soon shall be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.

2 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb;
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty soon above,
Where no worldly griefs annoy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

812

Man's Weakness and Frailty.

C. M.

LET others boast how strong they be,
Nor death nor danger fear;
But we confess, O Lord, to thee,
What feeble things we are.

2 Fresh as the grass our bodies stand
And flourish bright and gay;
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

3 Our life contains a thousand springs,
And dies if one be gone;
Strange that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long!

4 But 'tis our God supports our frame—
The God who made us first;
Salvation to th' almighty Name
That reared us from the dust.

813

Life Frail and Short.

L. M.

ALMIGHTY Maker of my frame,
Teach me the measure of my days;
Teach me to know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to thy praise.

2 My days are shorter than a span;
A little point my life appears;
How frail at best is dying man!
How vain are all his hopes and fears!

3 O, spare me, and my strength restore,
Ere my few hasty minutes flee;
And when my days on earth are o'er,
Let me forever dwell with thee.

814

Life Fleeting.

C. M.

LIFE is a span, a fleeting hour;
How soon the vapor flies!
Man is a tender, transient flower,
That e'en in blooming dies.

2 The once loved form, now cold and dead,
Each mournful thought employs;
And nature weeps her comforts fled,
And withered all her joys.

3 Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
When what we now deplore
Shall rise in full, immortal prime,
And bloom to fade no more.

4 Cease then, fond nature, cease thy tears;
Religion points on high;
There everlasting spring appears,
And joys that never die.

DEATH.

DEATH.

815

Man Mortal, and God Eternal.

L. M.

THROUGH ev'ry age, eternal God,
Thou art our rest, our safe abode ;
High was thy throne ere heaven was made,
Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

2 Long hadst thou reigned ere time began,
Or dust was fashioned into man ;
And long thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.

3 But man, weak man, is born to die,
Made up of guilt and vanity ;
Thy dreadful sentence, Lord, was just,
"Return, ye sinners to your dust."

4 Death, like an overflowing stream,
Sweeps us away ; our life's a dream ;
An empty tale ; a morning flower,
Cut down and withered in an hour.

5 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man !
And kindly lengthen out our span,
Till a wise care of piety
Fit us to die and dwell with thee.

816

Death and Glory.

C. M.

MY soul, come meditate the day,
And think how near it stands,
When thou must quit this house of clay,
And fly to unknown lands.

2 Oh ! could we die with those that die,
And place us in their stead ;
Then would our spirits learn to fly,
And converse with the dead ;

3 Then should we see the saints above
In their own glorious forms,
And wonder why our souls should love
To dwell with mortal worms.

DEATH.

- 4 We should almost forsake our clay,
Before the summons come,
And pray, and wish our souls away
To their eternal home.

817

Victory over Death.

C. M.

- OH! for an overcoming faith,
To cheer my dying hours;
To triumph o'er the monster, death,
And all his frightful powers.
- 2 Joyful, with all the strength I have,
My quivering lips should sing,
"Where is thy boasted vict'ry, grave?
O death! where is thy sting?"
- 3 If sin be pardoned, I'm secure;
Death has no sting beside:
The law gives sin its damning power,
But Christ, my ransom, died.
- 4 Now to the God of victory,
Immortal thanks be paid;
Who makes us conquerors, while we die,
Through Christ, our living head.

818

Death and the Resurrection.

S. M.

- AND must this body die?
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay?
- 2 God, my Redeemer, lives,
And often from the skies
Looks down and watches all my dust,
Till he shall bid it rise
- 3 Arrayed in glorious grace,
Shall these vile bodies shine;
And every shape, and every face,
Look heavenly and divine.

DEATH.

- 4 These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore his grace below,
And sing his power above.
- 5 Dear Lord ! accept the praise,
Of these our humble songs;
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise,
With our immortal tongues.

819 *Now Let Thy Servant Depart in Peace. L. M.*

- T**HE hour of my departure 's come,
I hear the voice that calls me home;
At last, O Lord, let trouble cease,
And let thy servant die in peace.
- 2 The race appointed I have run,
The combat 's o'er, the prize is won ;
And now my witness is on high,
And now my record 's in the sky.
 - 3 Not in mine innocence I trust;
I bow before thee in the dust,
And through my Saviour's blood alone,
I look for mercy at thy throne.
 - 4 I leave the world without a tear,
Save for the friends I held so dear ;
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
And to the friendless prove a friend.
 - 5 I come, I come, at thy command,
I give my spirit to thy hand ;
Stretch forth thine everlasting arms,
And shield me in the last alarms !

820 *Death of Kindred Improved. C. M.*

MUST friends and kindred droop and die,
And helpers be withdrawn ?
While sorrow, with a weeping eye,
Counts up our comforts gone ?

DEATH.

- 2 Be thou our comfort, mighty God,
Our helper and our friend ;
Nor leave us in this dangerous road,
Till all our trials end.
- 3 O may our feet pursue the way
Our pious fathers led !
With love and holy zeal obey
The counsels of the dead.
- 4 Let us be weaned from all below,
Let hope our grief expel,
While Christ invites us all to go
Where our best kindred dwell.

821

Longing to Die.

C. M.

- D**EATH may dissolve my body now,
And bear my spirit home ;
Why do my minutes move so slow,
Nor my salvation come ?
- 2 God has laid up in heaven for me
A crown which cannot fade ;
The righteous Judge, at that great day,
Shall place it on my head.
 - 3 Nor hath the King of grace decreed
This prize for me alone ;
But all that love, and long to see
Th' appearance of his Son.
 - 4 Jesus, the Lord, shall guard me safe
From every ill design,
And to his heavenly kingdom take
This feeble soul of mine.
 - 5 God is my everlasting aid,
My portion and my friend ;
To him be highest glory paid,
Through ages without end.

822

The Peaceful Slumber of the Grave.

L. M.

UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb ;
 Take this new treasure to thy trust,
 And give these sacred relics room,
 To slumber in the silent dust.

- 2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear,
 Invades thy bounds ; no mortal woes
 Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
 While angels watch the soft repose.
- 3 So Jesus slept ; God's dying Son
 Passed through the grave, and blest the bed ;
 Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne
 The morning break, and pierce the shade.
- 4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn ;
 Attend, O earth, his sovereign word ;
 Restore thy trust ; a glorious form
 Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

823

The Dying Christian to His Soul.

7s.

DEATHLESS spirit, drop thy clay,
 Sweetly breathe thyself away ;
 Go to shine before the throne,
 Deck the Mediator's crown.

- 2 Lo, he beckons from on high ;
 Fearless to his presence fly ;
 Thine the merit of his blood,
 Thine the righteousness of God.
- 3 Shudder not to pass the stream,
 Venture all thy care on him—
 Him whose dying love and power
 Stilled its tossing, hushed its roar.
- 4 Safe is the expanded wave,
 Gentle as a summer's eve ;
 Not one object of his care
 Ever suffered shipwreck there.

824

All Men Must Die.

C. M.

HEAVEN has confirmed the dread decree,
That Adam's race must die;
One general ruin sweeps them down,
And low in dust they lie.

2 Ye living men, the tomb survey,
Where you must shortly dwell;
Hark! how the awful summons sounds
In every funeral knell!

3 Once you must die, and once for all,
The solemn purport weigh;
For know that heaven or hell depends
On that important day.

4 Those eyes, so long in darkness veiled,
Must wake, the Judge to see;
And every word, and every thought,
Must pass his scrutiny.

5 O, may I in the Judge behold
My Saviour and my Friend,
And, far beyond the reach of death,
With all his saints ascend.

825

The Dying Christian to His Soul.

P. M.

VITAL spark of heavenly flame,
Quit, O quit this mortal frame;
Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying,
O, the pain, the bliss of dying!
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.

2 Hark! they whisper; angels say,
"Sister spirit, come away;"
What is this absorbs me quite?
Steals my senses, shuts my sight?
Drowns my spirits, draws my breath?
Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

DEATH.

- 3 The world recedes, it disappears;
 Heaven opens on mine eyes; mine ears
 With sounds seraphic ring;
 Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!
 "O Grave, where is thy victory?
 O Death, where is thy sting?"

826

Death of the Righteous.

L. M.

SWEET is the scene when Christians die,
 When holy souls retire to rest.
 How mildly beams the closing eye!
 How gently heaves th' expiring breast!

- 2 So fades a summer cloud away;
 So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
 So gently shuts the eye of day;
 So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 Triumphant smiles the victor's brow,
 Fanned by some guardian angel's wing;
 O grave! where is thy vict'ry now,
 And where, O death, where is thy sting?

827

Death Awful and Delightful.

8s.

AH! lovely appearance of death!
 What sight upon earth is so fair?
 Not all the gay pageants that breathe,
 Can with a dead body compare.
 With solemn delight I survey
 The corpse, when the spirit is fled;
 In love with the beautiful clay,
 And longing to lie in its stead.

- 2 How bless'd is our brother, bereft
 Of all that could burden his mind;
 How easy the soul that hath left
 This wearisome body behind!
 Of evil incapable thou,
 Whose relics with envy I see;
 No longer in misery now,
 No longer a sinner like me.

DEATH.

- 3 This languishing head is at rest,
Its thinking and aching are o'er ;
This quiet, immovable breast
Is heav'd by affliction no more.
This heart is no longer the seat
Of trouble and torturing pain ;
It ceases to flutter and beat,
It never shall flutter again.

828

Shortness of Life. S. M.

- L ORD ! what a feeble piece
Is this our mortal frame !
Our life how poor a trifle 't is,
That scarce deserves the name !
- 2 Alas ! the brittle clay
That built our body first ;
And every month, and every day,
'Tis mouldering back to dust.
- 3 Our moments fly apace,
Nor will our minutes stay ;
Just like a flood, our hasty days
Are sweeping us away.
- 4 Well, if our days must fly,
We'll keep their end in sight ;
We'll spend them all in wisdom's way,
And let them speed their flight.
- 5 They'll waft us sooner o'er
This life's tempestuous sea :
Soon we shall reach the peaceful shore
Of blest eternity.

829

Christ Died and Rose Again. C. M.

- W HY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms ?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.

DEATH.

- 2 Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor should we wish the hours more slow
To keep us from our love.
- 3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And left a long perfume.
- 4 The graves of all the saints he blessed,
And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with their dying Head?
- 5 Thence he arose, ascended high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord his saints shall fly,
At the great rising day.
- 6 Then let the last, loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground!
Ye saints! ascend the skies.

830

Mourning with Submission.

L. M.

THE God of love will sure indulge
The flowing tear, the heaving sigh,
When righteous persons fall around,
When tender friends and kindred die.

- 2 Yet not one anxious, murm'ring thought
Should with our mourning passions blend,
Nor would our bleeding hearts forget
Th' almighty, ever-living Friend.
- 3 Beneath a numerous train of ills,
Our feeble flesh and heart may fail;
Yet shall our hope in thee, our God,
O'er every gloomy fear prevail.

4 Our Father-God ! to thee we look,
 Our Rock, our Portion, and our Friend ;
 And on thy covenant-love and truth,
 Our sinking souls shall still depend.

831

Funeral Hymn.

12s & 11s.

THOU art gone to the grave—but we will not de-
 plore thee,
 Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb ;
 The Saviour has passed through its portals before thee,
 And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the
 gloom.

2 Thou art gone to the grave—we no longer behold
 thee,
 Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side ;
 But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
 And sinners may hope, since the Sinless hath died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave—and, its mansion for-
 saking,
 Perhaps thy tried spirit in doubt lingered long ;
 But the sunshine of heaven beamed bright on thy
 waking,
 And the song thou didst hear was the seraphim's
 song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave—but we will not deplore
 thee,
 Since God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide,
 He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee,
 Where death hath no sting, since the Saviour hath
 died.

832

A Funeral Thought.

C. M.

HARK ! from the tombs a doleful sound !
 My ears ! attend the cry :
 " Ye living men ! come view the ground
 Where you must shortly lie.

DEATH.

- 2 "Princes ! this clay must be your bed,
In spite of all your towers ;
The tall, the wise, the reverend head,
Must lie as low as ours."
- 3 Great God ! is this our certain doom ?
And are we still secure ?
Still walking downward to the tomb,
And yet prepare no more !
- 4 Grant us the power of quickening grace,
To fit our souls to fly ;
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

833

Asleep in Jesus.

L. M.

- A SLEEP in Jesus ! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep ;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.
- 2 Asleep in Jesus ! O, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet !
With holy confidence to sing
That Death has lost his venom'd sting ?
- 3 Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest ;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus ! O, for me
May such a blissful refuge be ;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus ! time nor space
Affects this precious hiding-place ;
On Indian plains or Lapland snows,
Believers find the same repose.

DEATH.

- 6 Asleep in Jesus ! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be ;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep.

834

Life Fading.

L. M.

- A S fades the landscape from the sight
When evening shades obscure the light ;
So fades, alas ! the joys of earth,
And wither ere they scarce have birth.
- 2 As fades the lovely blooming flow'r,
Frail, smiling solace of an hour ;
So soon our transient comforts fly,
And pleasures only bloom to die.
- 3 As fades our friendship's early joy,
The seeming gold is half alloy ;
That tie that binds the human heart,
The closer drawn will sooner part.
- 4 Thus fade our sweetest comforts here.
Our dearest friends soon disappear ;
When the loud call from God is giv'n,
They sleep in death to wake in heaven.
- 5 But there are joys that never fade,
Where these privations ne'er invade ;
Where virtue its rewards shall prove,
And triumph in redeeming love.

835

I Would Not Live Always.

11s.

- I WOULD not live alway ; I ask not to stay,
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way ;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here,
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
- 2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin ;
Temptation without, and corruption within ;
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

DEATH.

- 3 I would not live alway ; no—welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom ;
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God ;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns ;
- 5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet ;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

836

Death of Infants.

C. M.

- THY life I read, my dearest Lord !
With transport all-divine ;
Thine image trace in every word,
Thy love in every line.
- 2 With joy I see a thousand charms
Spread o'er thy lovely face ;
While infants in thy tender arms,
Receive thy smiling grace.
 - 3 "I take these little lambs," said he,
"And lay them on my breast ;
Protection they shall find in me—
In me, be ever blest.
 - 4 "Death may the bands of life unloose,
But can't dissolve my love ;
Millions of infant souls compose
The family above.
 - 5 "Their feeble frames my power shall raise,
And mould with heavenly skill ;
I'll give them tongues to sing my praise,
And hands to do my will."

DEATH.

6 His words, ye happy parents ! hear,
And shout, with joys divine,
Dear Saviour ! all we have and are
Shall be for ever thine.

837

Rest in the Grave.

C. M.

HOW still and peaceful is the grave,
Where, life's vain tumults past,
Th' appointed house, by heaven's decree,
Receives us all at last.

2 The wicked there from troubling cease,
Their passions rage no more ;
And there the weary pilgrim rests
From all the toils he bore.

3 All, leveled by the hand of death,
Lie sleeping in the tomb,
Till God, in judgment, call them forth
To meet their final doom.

838

Cup of Afflictions.

L. M.

IS this unpleasing cup now given
By thee, my Father, Lord of heaven ?
O let me then in silence stand,
And meekly take it at thy hand.

2 If thou wilt help me to believe,
I can this bitter draught receive ;
Though mixed with wormwood and with gall,
My soul in faith can drink it all.

3 Thou know'st I am but feeble dust,
Too apt thy goodness to distrust ;
But let not darkness veil my mind,
Let me not think my God unkind.

4 Still, Saviour, let me see thy face,
And rest my soul in thine embrace ;
Send down fresh cordials from above,
And mix this woe with signs of love.

DEATH.

- 5 Lord, while its bitter flavor last,
 Let thy rich love be my repast ;
 Oft as the taste return again,
 Let heavenly joys absorb the pain.

839

Death of a Christian Sister.

C. M.

- A** NOTHER hand is beckoning us,
 Another call is given,
 And glows once more, with angel steps ,
 The path that leads to heaven.
- 2 Unto our Father's will alone
 One thought hath reconciled ;
 That he whose love exceedeth ours
 Hath taken home his child.
- 3 Fold her, O Father, in thine arms,
 And let her henceforth be,
 A messenger of love between
 Our human hearts and thee.
- 4 Still let her mild rebuking stand
 Between us and the wrong,
 And her dear memory serve to make
 Our faith in goodness strong.

840

Happy Death.

C. M.

- D**EAR as thou wast, and justly dear,
 We would not weep for thee ;
 One thought shall check the starting tear,
 It is—that thou art free.
- 2 And thus shall faith's consoling power
 The tears of love restrain ;
 O, who that saw thy parting hour
 Could wish thee here again ?
- 3 Gently the passing spirit fled,
 Sustained by grace divine ;
 O, may such grace on us be shed,
 And make our end like thine !

841

Death of a Little Child.

S. M.

GO to thy rest, fair child !
 GO to thy dreamless bed,
 While yet so gentle, undefiled,
 With blessings on thy head.

- 2 Fresh roses in thy hand,
 Buds on thy pillow laid,
 Haste from this dark and fearful land,
 Where flowers so quickly fade.
- 3 Before thy heart had learned
 In waywardness to stray;
 Before thy feet had ever turned
 The dark and downward way;
- 4 Ere sin had seared the breast,
 Or sorrow woke the tear;
 Rise to thy throne of changeless rest
 In yon celestial sphere !
- 5 Because thy smile was fair,
 Thy lip and eye so bright,
 Because thy loving cradle-care
 Was such a dear delight;
- 6 Shall love, with weak embrace,
 Thy upward wing detain?
 No ! gentle angel, seek thy place
 Amid the cherub train.

842

Losing Friends.

S. M.

FRIEND after friend departs.
 Who hath not lost a friend ?
 There is no union here of hearts
 That finds not here an end.

- 2 Beyond the flight of time,
 Beyond the reach of death,
 There surely is a blessed clime,
 Where life is not a breath.

DEATH.

- 3 There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown,
A long eternity of love,
Formed for the good alone.
- 4 Thus star by star declines
Till all are passed away ;
As morning high and higher shines,
To pure and perfect day.

843

The Dying Christian.

P. M.

WHAT'S this that steals, that steals upon my
frame ?

Is it death ? Is it death ?

That soon will quench, will quench this vital flame !

Is it death ? Is it death ?

If this be death I soon shall be

From every pain and sorrow free ;

I shall the King of Glory see.

All is well ; all is well.

- 2 Weep not, my friends ; my friends, weep not for me ;
All is well ; all is well.

My sins are pardoned, pardoned ; I am free ;

All is well ; all is well.

There's not a cloud that doth arise,

To hide my Saviour from my eyes ;

I soon shall mount the upper skies ;

All is well ; all is well.

- 3 Tune, tune your harps, your harps, ye saints in glory ;
All is well ; all is well ;

I will rehearse, rehearse the pleasing story,

All is well ; all is well.

Bright angels have from glory come,

They're round my bed, they're in my room,

They wait to waft my spirit home.

All is well ; all is well.

DEATH.

- 4 Hark, hark ! my Lord, my Lord and Master calls me ;
All is well ; all is well ;
I soon shall see, shall see his face in glory ;
All is well ; all is well.
Farewell, dear friends, adieu, adieu !
I can no longer stay with you,
My glittering crown appears in view ;
All is well ; fare you well.
- 5 Hail, hail, all hail ! all hail ! ye blood-washed throng,
Saved by grace ; saved by grace ;
I come to join, to join your rapturous song ;
Saved by grace ; saved by grace.
All, all is peace and joy divine,
All heaven and glory now are mine ;
O, hallelujah to the Lamb ;
All is well ; all is well.

844

Christ's Presence in Death.

L. M.

- WHY should we start and fear to die?
What timorous worms we mortals are :
Death is the gate of endless joy,
And yet we dread to enter there.
- 2 The pains, the groans and dying strife,
Fright our approaching souls away ;
Still we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.
- 3 O ! if my God would come and meet,
My soul would stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she passed.
- 4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

845

The Solemn Call.

L. M.

SOON I shall hear the solemn call,
 (Prepar'd or not) to yield my breath;
 And this poor mortal frame must fall
 A helpless prey to cruel death.

2 Then look, my soul, look forward now,
 And anchor safe beyond the flood;
 Bow to the Saviour's footstool, bow,
 And get a life secure in God.

3 Before these fleeting hours are gone,
 I'll bid this mortal world adieu;
 And to the Lord I'll now resign
 My life, my breath, and spirit too.

4 Then welcome death, with all its force,
 No more I'll fear the gaping grave;
 Jesus, my Lord, my last resource,
 Will reach his arm my soul to save.

5 He will not hide his smiling face,
 Nor leave me in that trying hour;
 I'll trust my soul upon his grace,
 And cheerful leave this mortal shore.

846

Visions of Heaven.

C. M.

AND let this feeble body fail,
 And let it faint and die;
 My soul shall quit this mortal vale,
 And soar to worlds on high.

2 Shall join the glorified saints,
 And find its long sought rest;
 That only bliss for which it pants,
 In the Redeemer's breast.

3 In hope of that immortal crown,
 I now the cross sustain;
 And gladly wander up and down,
 And smile at toil and pain.

DEATH.

- 4 I suffer on my threescore years,
Till my deliv'rer come ;
And wipe away his captive's tears,
And take his exile home.

847

Rejoicing in Death.

8s & 7s.

- WHY lament the Christian dying ?
Why indulge in tears or gloom ?
Calmly on the Lord relying,
He can greet the opening tomb.
- 2 What if death, with icy fingers,
All the fount of life congeals ?
'Tis not there thy brother lingers,
'Tis not death his spirit feels.
- 3 Though for him thy soul is mourning,
Though with grief thy heart is riven,
While his flesh to dust is turning,
All his soul is filled with heaven.
- 4 Scenes seraphic, high and glorious,
Now forbid his longer stay ;
See him rise o'er death victorious,
Angels beckon him away.

848

Death of a Minister.

S. M.

- “SERVANT of God ! well done !
Rest from thy loved employ ;
The battle fought, the vict'ry won,
Enter thy Master's joy.”
- 2 The voice at midnight came,
He started up to hear ;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame,
He fell—but felt no fear.
- 3 Tranquil amid alarms,
It found him on the field,
A veteran slumbering on his arms,
Beneath his red-cross shield.

DEATH.

4 The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease ;
And life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

5 Soldier of Christ ! well done !
Praise be thy new employ ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy !

849

Death of a Minister.

C. M.

NOW let our drooping hearts revive,
And let our tears be dry ;
Why should those eyes be drowned in grief
That view a Saviour nigh ?

2 Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust,
The aged and the young ;
The watchful eye, in darkness closed,
And mute th' instructive tongue ;

3 Th' eternal Shepherd still survives,
New comfort to impart ;
His eye still guides us, and his voice
Still animates our heart.

4 " Lo ! I am with you," saith the Lord,
" My church shall safe abide ;"
The Lord will ne'er forsake his own
Who in his love confide.

5 Through every scene of life and death,
His promise is our trust ;
And this shall be our children's song,
When we are cold in dust.

850

A Lively Hope.

C. M.

SWEET to rejoice in lively hope,
That, when my change shall come,
Angels will hover 'round my bed,
And waft my spirit home.

DEATH.

- 2 There shall my disembodied soul
View Jesus, and adore ;
Be with his likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more.
- 3 Soon, too, my slumb'ring dust shall hear
The trumpet's quickening sound,
And by my Saviour's power rebuilt,
At his right hand be found.
- 4 If such the views which grace unfolds,
Faint as they are below,
What rapture must the church above
In Jesus' presence know !

851

Dying in Christ.

8s & 7s.

- H**APPY soul, thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below ;
Go, by angel guards attended,
To the sight of Jesus go !
- 2 Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Lo ! the Saviour stands above,
Shows the purchase of his merit,
Reaches out the crown of love.
 - 3 Struggle through thy latest passion
To thy dear Redeemer's breast,
To his uttermost salvation,
To his everlasting rest.
 - 4 For the joy he sets before thee
Bear a momentary pain ;
Die, to live the life of glory ;
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

852

Death and Immediate Glory.

C. M.

THERE is a house, not made with hands ;
Eternal, and on high ;
And here my spirit waiting stands
Till God shall bid it fly.

DEATH.

- 2 Shortly this prison of my clay
Must be dissolved and fall ;
Then, O my soul, with joy obey
Thy heavenly Father's call.
- 3 'Tis he, by his almighty grace,
That forms thee fit for heaven ;
And, as an earnest of the place,
Has his own Spirit given.
- 4 We walk by faith of joys to come ;
Faith lives upon his word ;
But while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.

853

Do Not Weep.

8s & 7s.

CEASE, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of those you love ;
Pain, and death, and night, and anguish,
Enter not the world above.

- 2 While our silent steps are straying,
Lonely, through night's deepening shade,
Glory's brightest beams are playing
Round the happy Christian's head.
- 3 Light and peace at once deriving
From the hand of God most high,
In his glorious presence living,
They shall never, never die.
- 4 Endless pleasure pain excluding,
Sickness there no more can come ;
There, no fear of woe intruding,
Sheds o'er heaven a moment's gloom.

854

Death of a Sister.

8s.

'TIS finish'd ! the conflict is past,
The heaven-born spirit is fled ;
Her wish is accomplish'd at last,
A sister 's entomb'd with the dead.

DEATH.

The months of affliction are o'er,
The days and the nights of distress;
We see her in anguish no more,
She's gain'd her soul's happy release.

- 2 No sickness, or sorrow, or pain,
Shall ever disquiet her now;
For death to her spirit was gain.
Since Christ was her life here below.
Her soul has now taken its flight
To mansions of glory above,
To mingle with angels of light,
And dwell in the kingdom of love.
- 3 The victory now is obtain'd,
She's gone her dear Saviour to see;
Her wishes she fully has gain'd,
She's gone where she long wish'd to be.
Then let us forbear to complain,
That she has now gone from our sight;
We soon shall behold her again,
With new and redoubled delight.

855

Funeral of a Sister.

8s & 7s.

SISTER, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees.

- 2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in the grave so low;
Thou no more wilt join our number;
Thou no more our songs shalt know.
- 3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us;
Here thy loss we deeply feel;
But 'tis God that hath bereft us;
He can all our sorrows heal.
- 4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled;
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

856

Death of the Righteous.

L. M.

HOW blest the righteous when he dies,
 When sinks a weary soul to rest !
 How mildly beam the closing eyes !
 How gently heaves th' expiring breast !

- 2 So fades a summer cloud away ;
 So sinks the gale when storms are o'er ;
 So gently shuts the eye of day ;
 So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 A holy quiet reigns around,
 A calm which life nor death destroys ;
 Nothing disturbs that peace profound,
 Which his unfettered soul enjoys.
- 4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears !
 Where lights and shades alternate dwell,
 How bright th' unchanging morn appears !
 Farewell, inconstant world ! farewell !
- 5 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
 Light from its load the spirit flies ;
 While heaven and earth combine to say—
 "How blest the righteous when he dies !"

857

Peaceful Death of the Righteous.

S. M.

- FOR the death of those
 Who slumber in the Lord !
 O, be like theirs my last repose,
 Like theirs my last reward !
- 2 Their bodies in the ground,
 In silent hope may lie,
 Till the last trumpet's joyful sound
 Shall call them to the sky.
 - 3 Their ransomed spirits soar,
 On wings of faith and love,
 To meet the Saviour they adore,
 And reign with him above.

DEATH.

- 4 With us their names shall live
Through long succeeding years,
Embalmed with all our hearts can give—
Our praises and our tears.
- 5 O for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord !
O, be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward !

858

Triumphant Death of a Brother.

8s.

- WEEP not for a brother deceas'd ;
Our loss is his infinite gain ;
A soul out of prison releas'd,
And freed from its bodily chain ;
With songs let us follow his flight,
And mount with his spirit above,
Escaped to the mansions of light,
And lodged in the Eden of love.
- 2 Our brother the haven has gain'd,
Outflying the tempest and wind ;
His rest he has sooner obtain'd,
And left his companions behind,
Still tossed on a sea of distress,
Hard toiling to make the bless'd shore,
Where all is assurance and peace,
And sorrow and sin are no more.

859

Weep Not.

P. M.

S HED not a tear o'er your friend's early bier,
When I am gone, when I am gone ;
Smile, if the slow-tolling bell you should hear,
When I am gone, I am gone ;
Weep not for me when you stand 'round my grave ;
Think who has died his beloved to save ;
Think of the crown all the ransomed shall have,
When I am gone, I am gone.

DEATH.

- 2 Shed not a tear when you stand 'round my grave,
 When I am gone, when I am gone;
Sing a sweet song unto him who doth save,
 When I am gone, I am gone.
Sing to the Lamb, who on earth once was slain;
Sing to the Lamb, who in heaven doth reign;
Sing, till the world shall be fill'd with his name;
 When I am gone, I am gone.
- 3 Plant ye a tree, which may wave over me,
 When I am gone, when I am gone;
Sing ye a song, if my grave you should see,
 When I am gone, I am gone.
Come, at the close of a bright summer day;
Come, when the sun sheds its last ling'ring ray;
Come, and rejoice that I thus pass'd away,
 When I am gone, I am gone.

860

Burial of the Righteous.

C. M.

- W**HY should we mourn the sainted dead
 Whom God has taken home?
Why should we weep, and tears be shed,
 When buried in their tomb?
- 2 They're gone from sorrow and from pain:
 They've bid this world adieu;
With Jesus they are gone to reign,
 In worlds forever new.
- 3 There they await, in heavenly bliss,
 Our last expiring breath;
That we may dwell where Jesus is,
 Beyond the reach of death.
- 4 Then let us live for that bright state
 To which our friends have gone;
Where holy scenes their hearts elate,
 Around the Father's throne.

861

Death of a Pastor.

C. M.

THY visitation, Lord, is come,
 Our pastor is no more;
 We meet within thy sacred dome,
 And here our loss deplore.

2 Great God, while we are desolate,
 O leave us not alone;
 Help us to watch, and pray, and wait,
 Till thou in love return.

3 Let not the candlestick remove
 From this thine own abode;
 But let our supplications prove
 That we prevail with God.

4 O, send a messenger of peace,
 A pastor of thy choice;
 Bid all our sighs and sorrows cease,
 And cause us to rejoice.

862

Death of a Young Person.

C. M.

HOW short the race our friend has run,
 Cut down in all his bloom!
 The course but yesterday begun,
 Now finish'd in the tomb.

2 Few are thy days, and full of woe,
 O man, of woman born!
 Thy doom is written—dust thou art,
 To dust thou shalt return

3 Thou joyous youth, hence learn how soon
 Thy years may end their flight;
 Long, long before life's brilliant noon,
 May come death's gloomy night.

4 To serve thy God no longer wait,
 To-day his voice regard;
 To-morrow mercy's open gate
 May be forever barr'd.

J. A. Wilson *ceda*

DEATH.

- 5 And thus the Lord reveals his grace,
Thy youthful love to gain—
The soul that early seeks my face
Shall never seek in vain.

863

Support in Death.

8s, 7s & 4s.

WHEN the vale of death appears,
Faint and cold this mortal clay,
O, our Father, soothe our fears,
Light us through this darksome way;
Break the shadows,
Usher in eternal day.

- 2 Starting from this dying state,
Upward bid our souls aspire;
Open thou the crystal gate,
To thy praise attune each lyre;
Dwell forever,
Dwell on each immortal wire.

- 3 From the sparkling turrets there,
Oft we'll trace our pilgrim way,
Often bless thy guardian care,
Fire by night, and cloud by day;
While our triumphs
At our Leader's feet we lay.

864

A Triumphant Death.

7s.

HARK! a voice divides the sky!
Happy are the faithful dead,
In the Lord who sweetly die!
They from all their toils are freed.

- 2 Ready for their glorious crown,
Sorrows past, and sins forgiven,
Here they lay their burden down,
Hallowed, and made meet for heaven.
- 3 When from flesh the spirit, freed,
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry—"A man is dead!"
Angels sing—"A child is born!"

DEATH.

- 4 Born into the world above,
They our happy brother greet ;
Bear him to the throne of love,
Place him at the Saviour's feet !
- 5 Jesus smiles, and says—" Well done !
Good and faithful servant thou !
Enter and receive thy crown ;
Reign with me triumphant now."

865

Death of the Righteous.

C. M.

- I LOOKED upon the righteous man,
And saw his parting breath,
Without a struggle or a sigh,
Serenely yield to death.
There was no anguish on his brow,
No terror in his eye ;
The spoiler aimed a fatal dart,
But *lost* the victory.
- 2 I looked upon the righteous man,
And heard the holy prayer
Which rose above that breathless form,
To soothe the mourner's care ;
And felt how precious was the gift
He to his loved ones gave—
The stainless memory of the just,
The wealth beyond the grave.
- 3 I looked upon the righteous man,
And all our earthly trust
Of pleasure, vanity, or pride,
Seemed lighter than the dust,
Compared with his celestial gain,
A home above the sky ;
O, grant us, Lord, his life to live,
That we like him may die.

866

Funeral Dirge.

6s & 5s.

- H**ARK to the solemn bell,
Mournfully pealing!
What do its wailings tell,
On the ear stealing?
Seem they not thus to say,
Loved ones have passed away?
Ashes with ashes lay,
List to its pealing.
- 2 Earth is all vanity,
False as 'tis fleeting;
Grief is in all its joy,
Smiles with tears meeting;
Youth's brightest hopes decay,
Pass like morn's gems away,
Too fair on earth to stay,
Where all is fleeting.
- 3 When in their lonely bed,
Loved ones are lying;
When joyful wings are spread,
To heaven flying;
Would we to sin and pain
Call back their souls again,
Weave round their hearts the chain
Severed in dying?
- 4 No, dearest Jesus, no;
To thee, their Saviour,
Let their free spirits go,
Ransomed for ever;
Heirs of unending joy,
Theirs is the victory;
Thine let the glory be,
Now and for ever.

867

Thy Rod and Thy Staff they Comfort Me. C. M.

THOU must go forth alone, my soul,
Thou must go forth alone,
To other scenes, to other worlds,
That mortal hath not known.

DEATH.

- 2 Thou must go forth alone, my soul.
To tread the narrow vale;
But he whose word is sure hath said
His mercy shall not fail.
- 3 Thou must go forth alone, my soul,
To meet thy God above;
But shrink not; he has said, my soul,
He is a God of love.
- 4 His rod and staff shall comfort thee
Across the dreary road,
Till thou shalt join the blessed ones
In heaven's serene abode.

868

Place of Equality.

L. P. M.

THERE is a dark and silent home,
Whose tenants can no longer roam;
Beggars and kings are equal there,
And servants from their lords are free;
There slaves must with their masters share
A station of equality.

- 2 There is a dark and narrow home,
Whose inmates can no longer roam;
Oppression's voice, nor toil, nor care,
Disturbs the quiet sleeper's breast;
"The wicked cease from troubling there,
And there the weary are at rest."
- 3 There is a dark and lowly home,
From which no traveler can roam;
There captives rest together, there
No tyrant can his sceptre wave;
That place where all have equal share,
Is the low mansion of the grave.

869

Whoso Believeth in Me Shall Never Die.

S. M.

IT is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And, 'mid the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

DEATH.

- 2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose,
To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.
- 4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.
- 5 Jesus, thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with thee on high.

870

Death of a Minister. C. M.

WHY should our tears in sorrow flow
When God recalls his own,
And bids them leave a world of woe
For an immortal crown?

- 2 Is not their death a gain to those
Whose life to God was given?
Gladly to earth their eyes they close,
To open them in heaven.
- 3 Their toils are past, their work is done,
And they are fully blest;
They fought the fight, the victory won,
And entered into rest.
- 4 The flock must feel the shepherd's loss,
And miss his tender care;
But they who bear with joy the cross,
The brighter crown shall wear.

DEATH.

5 And is not he who calls them home,
Still to his church most nigh,
To bid the other laborers come,
And all her need supply ?

6 Then let our sorrows cease to flow ;
God has recall'd his own ;
But let our hearts, in every woe,
Still say, " Thy will be done."

871

Life and Death from God.

C. M.

N **A**KED, as from the earth we came,
And entered life at first,
Naked we to the earth return,
And mix with kindred dust.

2 Whate'er we fondly call our own
Belongs to heaven's great Lord ;
The blessings lent us for a day
Are soon to be restored.

3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave ;
He gives ; and when he takes away,
He takes but what he gave.

4 Then ever blessed be his name ;
His goodness swelled our store ;
His justice but resumes its own ;
Still we the Lord adore.

872

Dying in God's Embrace.

C. M.

D **E**ATH cannot make our souls afraid,
If God be with us there ;
We may walk through its darkest shade,
And never yield to fear.

2 I could renounce my all below,
If my Creator bid ;
And run, if I were called to go,
And die as Moses did.

DEATH.

- 3 Might I but climb to Pisgah's top,
And view the promised land,
My flesh itself would long to drop,
And pray for the command.
- 4 Clapsed in my heavenly Father's arms,
I would forget my breath,
And lose my life among the charms
Of so divine a death.

873 *Blessed are the Dead who die in the Lord.* C. M.

HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead ;
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

- 2 They die in Jesus, and are blessed ;
How kind their slumbers are !
From sufferings and from sins released,
And freed from every snare.
- 3 Far from this world of toil and strife,
They 're present with the Lord !
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

874 *Death of a Youth.* C. M.

WHEN blooming youth is snatched away
By death's resistless hand,
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which pity must demand.

- 2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,
O may this truth, impressed
With awful power—I too must die—
Sink deep in every breast.
- 3 Let this vain world delude no more,
Behold the gaping tomb ;
It bids us seize the present hour ;
To-morrow death may come.

RESURRECTION.

- 4 The voice of this alarming scene,
Let every heart obey ;
Nor be the heavenly warning vain,
Which calls to watch and pray.

875

What is Death ?

L. M.

DEATH is a step—a single step,
Across the river's rolling flood ;
The farther shore, by surges swept,
Leads to the dwelling-place of God.

- 2 Death is a groan, a weary groan,
Wrung from the soul in deadly strife ;
But yet this deep and anguished moan
Is but the herald-note of life.
- 3 Death is a vale—a dismal vale
Where gloomy shadows stalk abroad ;
The bravest pilgrim oft grows pale,
And says "Come, help me, O my God."
- 4 Then flee the dark and gloomy shades,
Meridian brightness falls around ;
Jehovah's glory all pervades,
And angel voices sweetly sound.
-

RESURRECTION.

876

Death Not the End of Our Being.

L. M.

SHALL man, O God of light and life !
For ever moulder in the grave ?
Canst thou forget thy glorious work,
Thy promise and thy power to save ?

- 2 In those dark, silent realms of night,
Shall peace and hope no more arise ?
No future morning light the tomb,
Nor day-star gild the darksome skies ?

RESURRECTION.

- 3 Cease, cease, ye vain desponding fears !
When Christ, our Lord, from darkness sprang,
Death, the last foe, was captive led,
And heaven with praise and wonder rang.
- 4 Faith sees the bright, eternal doors
Unfold to make her children way ;
They shall be clothed with endless life,
And shine in everlasting day.
- 5 The trump shall sound, the dead shall wake,
From the cold tomb the slumberers spring ;
Through heaven, with joy, their myriads rise
And hail their Saviour and their King.

877

A Happy Resurrection.

L. M.

NO, I'll repine at death no more,
But, with a cheerful gasp, resign
To the cold dungeon of the grave
These dying, with'ring limbs of mine.

- 2 Let worms devour my wasting flesh,
And crumble all my bones to dust,
My God shall raise my frame anew,
At the revival of the just.
- 3 Break, sacred morning, through the skies,
Bring that delightful, dreadful day ;
Cut short the hours, dear Lord, and come ;
Thy ling'ring wheels, how long they stay !
- 4 Our weary spirits faint to see
The light of thy returning face ;
And hear the language of those lips
Where God has shed his richest grace.
- 5 Haste, then, upon the wings of love,
Rouse all the pious sleeping clay ;
That we may join in heavenly joys,
And sing the triumphs of the day.

878

The Judgment Anticipated.

C. M.

WHEN, rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh ! how shall I appear ?

- 2 If now, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought ;
- 3 When thou, O Lord ! shalt stand disclosed,
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh ! how shall I appear ?
- 4 Then see my sorrows, gracious Lord !
Let mercy set me free ;
While, in the confidence of prayer,
My heart takes hold of thee.
- 5 For never shall my soul despair
Thy mercy to procure,
Since thy beloved Son has died
To make that mercy sure.

879

The Triumph of the Resurrection.

S. M.

SOON shall the trump of God
Give out the welcome sound,
That shakes death's silent chamber walls
And breaks the turf-sealed ground.

- 2 Ye dwellers in the dust,
Awake, come forth and sing ;
Sharp has your frost of winter been,
But bright shall be your spring.
- 3 'Twas sown in weakness here ;
'Twill then be raised in power ;
That which was sown an earthly seed
Shall rise a heavenly flower.

RESURRECTION.

880

First Resurrection.

C. M.

GREAT God, my slumbering dust shall hear
Thy trumpet's quickening sound ;
And, by almighty pow'r rebuilt,
At thy right hand be found.

2 These eyes shall see thee in that day,
The God who died for me ;
And all my rising bones shall say,
" Lord, who is like to thee ? "

3 If such the views thy word unfolds,
To our weak faith below,
What raptures must the saints above,
In Jesus' presence know !

881

Resurrection of the Christian.

C. M.

MY faith shall triumph o'er the grave,
And trample on the tombs ;
My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
My God, my Saviour, comes.

2 Ere long I know he shall appear,
In power and glory great ;
And death, the last of all his foes,
Lie vanquished at his feet.

3 When God shall stand upon the earth,
Him there mine eyes shall see ;
My flesh shall feel a second birth,
And ever with him be.

4 How long, dear Saviour ! O how long
Shall this bright hour delay !
O hasten thine appearance, Lord,
And bring the welcome day.

882

Exulting in the Resurrection.

C. M.

WHEN the last trumpet's awful voice
This rending earth shall shake,
When opening graves shall yield their charge,
And dust to life awake.

RESURRECTION.

- 2 Those bodies that corrupted fell
Shall incorrupt arise,
And mortal forms shall spring to life
Immortal in the skies.
- 3 Behold, what heavenly prophets sung
Is now at last fulfill'd ;
And death yields up his ancient reign,
And, vanquish'd, quits the field.
- 4 Let faith exalt her joyful voice,
And now in triumph sing :
O grave, where is thy victory ?
And where, O death, thy sting ?

883

Christ the Resurrection and the Life. L. M.

WHEN God is nigh, my faith is strong ;
His arm is mine almighty prop ;
Be glad, my heart ; rejoice, my tongue ;
My dying flesh shall rest in hope.

- 2 Though in the dust I lay my head,
Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave
My soul forever with the dead,
Nor lose thy children in the grave.
- 3 My flesh shall thy first call obey,
Shake off the dust, and rise on high ;
Then shalt thou lead the wondrous way
To yonder throne above the sky.
- 4 There streams of endless pleasure flow,
And full discoveries of thy grace,
Which we but tasted here below,
Spread heavenly joys through all the place.

884

The Lord is Risen.

7s

CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say ;
Raise your songs of triumph high ;
Sing, ye heavens, and, earth, reply.

RESURRECTION.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done ;
Fought the fight, the battle won ;
Lo ! our Sun's eclipse is o'er ;
Lo ! he sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;
Death in vain forbids his rise ;
Christ hath opened paradise.
- 4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like him, like him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

885

The Lord Shall Come.

L. M.

THE Lord shall come ! the earth shall quake,
The mountains to their centre shake ;
And, withering from the vault of night,
The stars shall pale their feeble light.

- 2 The Lord shall come ! but not the same
As once in loneliness he came,
A silent Lamb before his foes,
A weary man, and full of woes.
- 3 The Lord shall come ! a dreadful form,
With rainbow wreath and robes of storm ;
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Appointed Judge of all mankind.
- 4 Can this be he, who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
Oppressed by power, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene—the Crucified ?
- 5 While sinners in despair shall call,
“Rocks, hide us ! mountains, on us fall !”
The saints, ascending from the tomb,
Shall joyful sing, “The Lord is come !”

886

The Resurrection of the Just.

C. M.

HOW long shall death, the tyrant, reign,
And triumph o'er the just,
While the rich blood of martyrs slain,
Lies mingled with the dust?

- 2 Lo! I behold the scatter'd shades!
The dawn of heav'n appears;
The sweet, immortal morning spreads
Its blushes round the spheres.
- 3 I hear the voice, "ye dead, arise,"
And lo! the graves obey;
And waking saints, with joyful eyes,
Salute th' expected day.
- 4 They leave the dust, and on the wing
Rise to the mid-way air;
In shining garments meet their King,
And bow before him there.
- 5 O may our humble spirits stand
Among them cloth'd in white!
The meanest place at his right hand
Is infinite delight.

887

Luther's Hymn.

L. M.

THE saints, who now in Jesus sleep,
His own almighty pow'r shall keep,
Till dawns the bright illustrious day,
When death itself shall die away.

- 2 How loud shall our glad voices sing,
When Christ his risen saints shall bring
From beds of dust, and sleeping clay,
To realms of everlasting day!
- 3 When Jesus we in glory meet,
Our utmost joys shall be complete,
When landed on that heav'nly shore,
Death and the curse shall be no more.

JUDGMENT.

888

The Resurrection.

7s.

“SPIRIT, leave thy house of clay;
 Ling’ring dust, resign thy breath;
 Spirit, cast thy chains away;
 Dust, be thou dissolved in death!”
 Thus the mighty Saviour speaks,
 While the faithful Christian dies;
 Thus the bonds of life he breaks,
 And the ransomed captive flies.

2 “Prisoner, long detained below,
 Prisoner, now with freedom blest,
 Welcome from a world of woe;
 Welcome to a land of rest;”
 Thus the choir of angels sing,
 As they bear the soul on high,
 While with hallelujahs ring
 All the regions of the sky.

3 Grave! the guardian of our dust,
 Grave! the treasury of the skies,
 Every atom of thy trust
 Rests in hope again to rise!
 Hark! the judgment-trumpet calls—
 “Soul, rebuild thy house of clay;
 Immortality thy walls,
 And eternity thy day.”

JUDGMENT.

889

The Judgment.

L. M.

THE great archangel’s trump shall sound,
 While twice ten thousand thunders roar,
 Tear up the graves and cleave the ground,
 And make the greedy sea restore.

JUDGMENT.

- 2 The greedy sea shall yield her dead,
The earth no more her slain conceal;
Sinners shall lift their guilty head,
And shrink to see a yawning hell.
- 3 But we who now our Lord confess,
And faithful to the end endure,
Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness,
Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.
- 4 We, while the stars from heaven shall fall,
And mountains are on mountains hurled,
Shall stand unmoved amid them all,
And smile to see a burning world;
- 5 The earth and all the works therein
Dissolve, by raging flames destroyed;
While we survey the awful scene,
And mount above the fiery void.

890 *The Judgment Welcomed by the Righteous.* 8s, 7s & 4s

L O! he cometh—countless trumpets
Wake to life the slumbering dead;
'Midst ten thousand saints and angels
See their great, exalted Head:
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome, Son of God.

- 2 Full of joyful expectation,
Saints behold the Judge appear!
Truth and justice go before him—
Now the joyful sentence hear:
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome, Judge divine.

- 3 "Come, ye blessed of my Father,
Enter into life and joy;
Banish all your fears and sorrows;
Endless praise be your employ:"
Hallelujah!
Welcome, welcome to the skies!

891

Christ Coming to Judgment. 8s, 7s & 4s.

LO! he comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favored sinners slain!
 Thousand, thousand saints attending,
 Swell the triumph of his train;
 Hallelujah!
 Jesus comes—and comes to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him,
 Robed in dreadful majesty!
 Those who set at nought and sold him,
 Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see!

3 When the solemn trump has sounded,
 Heaven and earth shall flee away;
 All who hate him must, confounded,
 Hear the summons of that day—
 “Come to judgment!
 Come to judgment! come away.”

892

The Judgment.

C. M.

AND must I be to judgment brought,
 And answer in that day,
 For every vain and idle thought,
 And every word I say?

2 Yes, every secret of my heart
 Shall shortly be made known,
 And I receive my just desert
 For all that I have done.

3 How careful then ought I to live?
 With what religious fear;
 Who such a strict account must give
 For my behavior here!

4 Thou awful Judge of quick and dead,
 The watchful power bestow!
 So shall I to my ways take heed,
 To all I speak or do.

JUDGMENT.

- 5 If now thou standest at the door,
O let me feel thee near!
And make my peace with God, before
I at thy bar appear.

893

Judgment.

S. M.

THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear;

- 2 Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day;
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray.

- 3 O may we all be found
Obedient to thy word;
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord!

- 4 O may we all ensure
A lot among the blest;
And watch a moment to secure
An everlasting rest.

894

Scenes of the Judgment Day.

S. M.

BEHOLD! with awful pomp
The Judge prepares to come;
Th' archangel sounds the dreadful tramp,
And wakes the general doom.

- 2 The living look with dread;
The frightened dead arise:
Start from the monumental bed,
And lift their ghastly eyes.
- 3 'Tis time we all awake;
The dreadful day draws near;
Sinners, your proud presumption check,
And stop your wild career.

JUDGMENT.

4 Now is th' accepted time,
To Christ for mercy fly ;
O turn, repent, and trust in him,
And you shall never die.

5 Great God, in whom we live,
Prepare us for that day ;
Help us in Jesus to believe,
To watch, and wait, and pray.

895

Judgment.

S. M.

AND will the Judge descend,
And must the dead arise?
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?

2 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before his face
Astonished shrink away?

3 But ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the Gospel's cheering sound
What joyful tidings spread ;

4 Ye sinners, seek his grace
Whose wrath ye cannot bear ;
Fly to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.

896

Pleading for Acceptance.

C. P. M.

WHEN thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
To take thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand ?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
Be found at thy right hand ?

- 2 I love to meet thy people now,
Before thy feet with them to bow,
Though weakest of them all;
But, can I bear the piercing thought,
What, if my name should be left out,
When thou for them shalt call?
- 3 O Lord, prevent it by thy grace;
Be thou my only hiding place
In that tremendous day;
Thy pardoning voice, O let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fall, I pray.
- 4 And when the final trump shall sound,
Among thy saints let me be found,
To bow before thy face;
Then in triumphal strains I'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts of boundless grace.

897

The Awful Day.

7s.

- I**N the sun, and moon, and stars,
Signs and wonders there shall be;
Earth shall quake with inward wars,
Nations with perplexity.
- 2 Soon shall ocean's hoary deep,
Tossed with stronger tempests, rise;
Wilder storms the mountains sweep,
Louder thunder rock the skies.
 - 3 Dread alarms shall shake the proud,
Pale amazement, restless fear;
And amid the thunder-cloud
Shall the Judge of man appear.
 - 4 But, though from his awful face,
Heaven shall fade, and earth shall fly;
Fear not ye, his chosen race,
Your redemption draweth nigh.

898

The Day of the Lord.

C. M.

THAT awful day will surely come,
Th' appointed hour makes haste,
When I must stand before my Judge,
And pass the solemn test.

- 2 Thou lovely Chief of all my joys,
Thou Sovereign of my heart,
How could I bear to hear thy voice
Pronounce the sound, "Depart!"
- 3 O wretched state of deep despair,
To see my God remove,
And fix my dreadful station where
I must not taste his love!
- 4 Jesus, I throw mine arms around,
And hang upon thy breast;
Without one gracious smile from thee
My spirit cannot rest.
- 5 O, tell me that my worthless name
Is graven on thy hands;
Show me some promise in thy book,
Where my salvation stands.

899

Pleading for Acceptance.

7s.

ON that great, that awful day,
This vain world shall pass away,
And before the Maker stand
All the creatures of his hand.

- 2 Then shall all the nations meet
At th' eternal judgment seat,
And, unveiled before his eye,
All the works of man shall lie.
- 3 O, in that destroying hour,
Source of goodness, Source of power,
Show thou, of thine own free grace,
Help unto a helpless race.

JUDGMENT.

- 4 Hear, and pity ; hear, and aid ;
Spare the creatures thou hast made
Fold us with the sheep that stand
Pure and safe at thy right hand.

900

The Last Day.

L. M.

- T**HE day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away !
What power shall be the sinner's stay ?
How shall he meet that dreadful day ?
- 2 When, shriveling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
And louder yet, and yet more dread,
Resounds the trump that wakes the dead !
- 3 O, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

901

The Last, Great Day.

L. M.

- M**ETHINKS the last great day is come,
Methinks I hear the trumpet sound,
That shakes the earth, rends every tomb,
And wakes the prisoners under ground.
- 2 The mighty deep gives up her trust,
Awed by the Judge's high command ;
Both small and great now quit their dust,
And round the dread-tribunal stand.
- 3 Behold the awful books displayed,
Big with th' important fates of men ;
Each deed and word now public made,
As wrote by Heaven's unerring pen.
- 4 To every soul, the books assign
The joyous or the dread reward ;
Sinners in vain lament and pine ;
No pleas the Judge will here regard.

HEAVEN.

- 5 Lord, when these awful leaves unfold,
May life's fair book my soul approve,
There may I read my name enrolled,
And triumph in redeeming love.

902

Judgment. L. M.

- HOW great, how terrible that God,
Who shakes creation with his nod !
He frowns, and earth's foundations shake,
And all the wheels of nature break.
- 2 Where now, O where shall sinners seek
For shelter in the gen'ral wreck ?
Shall falling rocks be o'er them thrown ?
See rocks, like snow, dissolving down.
- 3 In vain for mercy now they cry ;
In lakes of liquid fire they lie ;
There, on the flaming billows tost,
For ever, O, for ever lost !
- 4 But saints, undaunted and serene,
Your eyes shall view the dreadful scene ;
Your Saviour lives, the worlds expire,
And earth and skies dissolve in fire.
- 5 Jesus, the helpless sinner's friend,
To thee my all I dare commend ;
Thou canst preserve my feeble soul
When lightnings blaze from pole to pole.

HEAVEN.

903

What is Heaven ? C. H. M.

- HEAVEN is the land where troubles cease,
Where toils and tears are o'er ;
The blissful clime of rest and peace,
Where cares distract no more ;
And not a shadow of distress
Dims its unsullied blessedness.

HEAVEN.

- 2 Heaven is the place where Jesus dwells,
And pleads his flowing blood,
While to his pray'rs, his Father gives
An unknown multitude—
Whose harps and tongues, through endless days,
Shall crown his head with songs of praise.
- 3 Heaven is the dwelling-place of joy,
The home of light and love,
Where faith and hope in rapture die,
And ransomed souls above
Enjoy, before their Father's throne,
Bliss everlasting and unknown.

904

Prospect of Heaven. C. M.

- THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 Oh! could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unclouded eyes;

- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

905 *The Former Things Are Passed Away.* L. M.

- THERE is a land mine eye hath seen,
In visions of enraptured thought,
So bright that all which spreads between
Is with its radiant glory fraught ;
- 2 A land upon whose blissful shore
There rests no shadow, falls no stain ;
There those who meet shall part no more,
And those long parted meet again.
- 3 Its skies are not like earthly skies,
With varying hues of shade and light ;
It hath no need of suns to rise
To dissipate the gloom of night.
- 4 There sweeps no desolating wind
Across that calm, serene abode ;
The wanderer there a home may find,
Within the paradise of God.

906 *The Christian's Solace.* L. M.

- THERE is a heaven o'er yonder skies,
A heaven where pleasure never dies ;
A heaven I sometimes hope to see,
But fear again 'tis not for me.
- 2 I travel through a world of foes,
Thro' conflicts sore my spirit goes ;
The tempter cries I ne'er shall stand,
Or reach fair Canaan's happy land.
- 3 Come life, come death, come then what will,
Christ's footsteps I will follow still ;
Thro' dangers thick, and hell's alarms,
I shall be safe in his dear arms.

4 Then, O my soul, arise and sing,
Yonder's thy Captain and thy King.
With pleasing smiles he now looks down,
And cries "press on, and here's thy crown."

5 "Prove faithful then, a few more days,
Fight the good fight and win the race,
And then thy soul with me shall reign,
Thy head a crown of glory gain."

907

No Night in Heaven.

10s.

NO night shall be in heaven! no gath'ring gloom
Shall o'er that glorious landscape ever come:
No tears shall fall in sadness o'er those flowers,
That breathe their fragrance thro' celestial bowers.

2 No night shall be in heaven—but endless noon;
No fast-declining sun, nor waning moon;
But there the Lamb shall yield perpetual light,
'Mid pastures green, and waters ever bright.

3 No night shall be in Heaven! O, had I faith
To rest in what the Faithful Witness saith,
That faith should make my doubts and darkness flee,
And leave no night, henceforth, on earth, to me.

908

Holiness a Condition of Heaven.

L. M.

HEAVEN is a place of rest from sin;
But all who hope to enter there
Must here that holy course begin
Which shall their souls for rest prepare.

2 Clean hearts, O God, in us create;
Right spirits, Lord, in us renew;
Commence we now that higher state,
Now do thy will as angels do.

3 In Jesus' footsteps may we tread,
Learn every lesson of his love,
And be from grace to glory led,
From heaven below to heaven above.

909

Eye Hath Not Seen.

C. M.

NOR eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense nor reason known,
What joys the Father has prepared
For those that love his Son.

- 2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come;
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.
- 3 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;
No wanton lips, nor envious eye,
Can see or taste the bliss.
- 4 Those holy gates forever bar
Pollution, sin, and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there
But followers of the Lamb.

910

Longing for Heaven.

C. M.

FATHER! I long, I faint, to see
The place of thine abode;
I'd leave thine earthly courts, and flee
Up to thy seat, my God!

- 2 Here I behold thy distant face,
And 'tis a pleasing sight:
But, to abide in thine embrace
Is infinite delight.
- 3 There all the heavenly hosts are seen;
In shining ranks they move;
And drink immortal vigor in,
With wonder and with love.
- 4 Then at thy feet, with awful fear,
Th' adoring armies fall;
With joy they shrink to nothing there,
Before th' eternal All.

HEAVEN.

- 5 The more thy glories strike my eyes,
The humbler I shall lie ;
Thus while I sink, my joys shall rise
Immeasurably high.

911

Heaven, a Place of Rest.

C. M.

- THERE is a place of sacred rest,
Far, far beyond the skies,
Where beauty smiles eternally,
And pleasure never dies.
- 2 When tossed upon the waves of life,
With fear on every side,
When fiercely howls the gathering storm,
And foams the angry tide ;
- 3 Beyond the storm, beyond the gloom,
Breaks forth the light of morn,
Bright beaming from my Father's house,
To cheer the soul forlorn.
- 4 The vision of that heavenly home,
Shall cheer the parting soul,
And o'er it, mounting to the skies,
A tide of rapture roll.

912

A Home in Heaven.

10s.

- A HOME in heaven ! what a joyful thought,
As the poor man toils on his weary lot,
His heart is opprest, and with anguish driven,
From his home below to his home in heaven.
- 2 A home in heaven ! as a sufferer lies
On his bed of pain and uplifts his eyes
To that bright home, what a joy is given,
With the blessed thought of his home in heaven.
- 3 A home in heaven ! when our pleasures fade,
And our wealth and fame in the dust are laid ;
And strength decays, and our health is riven,
We are happy still with our home in heaven.

HEAVEN.

- 4 A home in heaven ! when our friends are fled
To the cheerless gloom of the mouldering dead ;
We wait in hope on the promise given,
To meet them all in our home in heaven.
- 5 A home in heaven ! when the wheel is broke,
And the golden bowl by the terror-stroke ;
When life's bright sun sinks in death's dark even,
We will then fly up to our home in heaven.
- 6 Our home in heaven ! O, the glorious home !
And the Spirit, joined with the bride, says " come !"
Come, seek his face, and your sins forgiven,
And rejoice in hope of your home in heaven.

913

Nothing True But Heaven.

P. M.

- THIS world is all a fleeting show,
For man's probation given ;
The smiles of joy, the tears of woe,
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow ;
There's nothing true as heaven.
- 2 Poor wanderers of a stormy day,
From wave to wave we're driven,
And fancy's flash, and reason's ray,
Serve but to light us on the way ;
There's nothing bright as heaven.
 - 3 And false the light in glory's plume,
As fading hues of even ;
And genius' bud and beauty's bloom,
Are blossoms gathered for the tomb ;
There's nothing rich as heaven.
 - 4 And where's the hand held out to cheer
The heart with anguish riven ?
For sorrow's sigh, and trouble's tear,
Have never found a refuge here ;
There's nothing kind as heaven.

HEAVEN.

- 5 In vain do mortals sigh for bliss,
Without their sins forgiven ;
True pleasure, everlasting peace,
Are only found in God's free grace ;
There's nothing good as heaven.
- 6 From those who walk in wisdom's way,
Corroding fears are driven ;
They're washed in Christ's atoning blood,
Enjoy communion with their God,
And find their way to heaven.

914

Strangers and Pilgrims. 9s, 11s & 10s.

- I'M a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger,
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night ;
Do not detain me, for I am going
To where the fountains are ever flowing.
- 2 There the glory is ever shining ;
O, my longing heart, my longing heart is there ;
Here in this country, so dark and dreary,
I long have wandered forlorn and weary.
- 2 There's the city to which I journey ;
My Redeemer, my Redeemer is its light ;
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,
Nor any tears there, nor any dying.

915

Heaven and Earth.

C. M.

- WHILE through this changing world we roam,
From infancy to age,
Heaven is the Christian pilgrim's home,
His rest at every stage.
- 2 Thither his raptured thought ascends,
Eternal joys to share ;
There his adoring spirit bends,
While here he kneels in prayer.

- 3 From earth his freed affections rise,
To fix on things above,
Where all his hope of glory lies,
And love is perfect love.
- 4 Ah ! there may we our treasure place,
There let our hearts be found,
That still where sin abounded, grace
May more and more abound.
- 5 Henceforth our conversation be
With Christ before the throne :
Ere long we eye to eye shall see,
And know as we are known.

916

The Heavenly Canaan.

C. M.

- ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.
- 2 O the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight !
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight !
 - 3 O'er all those wide, extended plains
Shines one eternal day ;
There God, the Sun, forever reigns
And scatters night away.
 - 4 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore ;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.
 - 5 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest ?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest ?

- 6 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
 Would here no longer stay;
 Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
 Fearless I'd launch away.

917

They Shall Reap in Joy.

C. M.

THERE is an hour of hallowed peace
 For those with cares oppressed,
 When sighs and sorr'wing tears shall cease
 And all be hushed to rest.

- 2 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears
 And doubts which here annoy;
 Then they, who oft have sown in tears,
 Shall reap again in joy.
- 3 There is a home of sweet repose,
 Where storms assail no more;
 The stream of endless pleasure flows,
 On that celestial shore.
- 4 There, purity with love appears,
 And bliss without alloy;
 There they, who oft had sown in tears,
 Shall reap again in joy.

918

Land of Rest.

C. M.

OLAND of rest, for thee I sigh!
 When will the moment come
 When I shall lay my armor by,
 And dwell with Christ at home?

- 2 No tranquil joys on earth I know,
 No peaceful, sheltering dome;
 This world 's a wilderness of woe,
 This world is not my home.
- 3 To Jesus Christ I sought for rest;
 He bade me cease to roam,
 And fly for succor to his breast,
 And he'd conduct me home.

HEAVEN.

- 4 I would at once have quit this place,
Where foes in fury roam,
But, ah! my passport was not sealed,
I could not yet go home.
- 5 When by afflictions sharply tried,
I view the gaping tomb,
Although I dread death's chilling tide,
Yet still I sigh for home.
- 6 Weary of wandering round and round
This vale of sin and gloom,
I long to leave th' unhallowed ground,
And dwell with Christ at home.

019

Breathing after Heaven.

C. M.

RETURN, O God of love, return;
Earth is a tiresome place;
How long shall we, thy children, mourn,
Our absence from thy face.

- 2 How long, dear Saviour, O how long
Shall that bright hour delay?
Fly swiftly round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day.
- 3 Let heaven succeed our painful years;
Let sin and sorrow cease;
And, in proportion to our tears,
So make our joys increase.
- 4 Thy wonders to thy servants show;
Make thine own work complete;
Then shall our souls thy glory know,
And own thy love was great.
- 5 Then shall we shine before thy throne
In all thy beauty, Lord;
And the poor service we have done
Meet a divine reward.

920 *And the City Had No Need of the Sun.* C. M.

YE golden lamps of heaven, farewell,
With all your feeble light;
Farewell, thou ever-changing moon,
Pale empress of the night.

2 And thou refulgent orb of day,
In brighter flames arrayed,
My soul, that springs beyond thy sphere,
No more demands thine aid.

3 Ye stars are but the shining dust
Of my divine abode,
The pavement of those heavenly courts,
Where I shall reign with God.

4 The Father of eternal light
Shall there his beams display,
Nor shall one moment's darkness mix
With that unvaried day.

5 There all the millions of his saints
Shall in one song unite,
And each the bliss of all shall view
With infinite delight.

921 *The Unknown State.* C. M.

THERE is a state unknown, unseen,
Where parted souls must be;
And but a step doth lie between
That world of souls and me.

2 I see no light, I hear no sound,
When midnight shades are spread;
Yet angels pitch their tents around
And guard my quiet bed.

3 The things unseen, O God, reveal;
My spirit's vision clear,
Till I shall feel, and see, and know,
That those I love are near.

- 4 Impart the faith that soars on high,
 Beyond this earthly strife,
 That holds sweet converse with the sky,
 And lives eternal life.

922

My Father's House.

L. M.

THY Father's house! thine own bright home!
 And thou hast there a place for me;
 Though yet an exile here I roam,
 That distant home by faith I see.

- 2 I see its domes resplendent glow,
 Where beams of God's own glory fall;
 And trees of life immortal grow,
 Whose fruits o'erhang the sapphire wall.
- 3 O, welcome day! when thou my feet
 Shalt bring the shining threshold o'er,
 A Father's warm embrace to meet,
 And dwell at home forevermore.

923

In My Father's House Are Many Mansions. S. M.

MY Father's house on high,
 Home of my soul! how near,
 At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
 Thy golden gates appear!

- 2 Yet clouds still intervene,
 And all my comfort flies;
 Like Noah's dove I flit between
 Rough seas and stormy skies.
- 3 Anon the clouds depart,
 The winds and waters cease;
 While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
 Expands the bow of peace.
- 4 I hear at morn and even,
 At noon and midnight hour,
 The choral harmonies of heaven
 Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower.

HEAVEN.

- 5 And then I feel that he—
Remembered or forgot—
The Lord, is never far from me,
Though I perceive him not.

924

The New Jerusalem.

C. M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
O how I long for thee!
When will my sorrows have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see?

- 2 Thy walls are all of precious stone,
Most glorious to behold;
Thy gates are richly set with pearl,
Thy streets are pav'd with gold.
- 3 Thy garden and thy pleasant green,
My study long have been;
Such sparkling light by human sight,
Has never yet been seen.
- 4 If heaven be thus glorious, Lord,
Why should I stay from thence?
What folly 'tis, that I should dread
To die and go from hence.
- 5 Oh! when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend?
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths never end.
- 6 When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days, to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

925

The Heavenly Harp.

L. M.

THERE is a harp whose thrilling sound
Swell through the choirs of heaven above;
'Mid the blue arch the notes resound,
While angels catch the song of love.

HEAVEN.

- 2 'Tis when beyond this vale of tears,
A sainted spirit wings its way ;
And pure before the throne appears,
In robes of bright, ethereal day.
- 3 Hark ! the glad shout of sacred joy,
In choral numbers, loud and long ;
The angel host their harps employ ;
And hallelujahs swell the song.

926

Joys of Heaven.

C. M.

WHAT scenes of glory strike my sense,
While earth recedes from sight !
While on faith's pinions, far from hence,
I take the wondrous flight !

- 2 How mean are all the toys of earth,
Compared to joys divine !
I envy not the sinner's mirth,
For what is his to mine ?
- 3 No mortal eye hath yet perceived,
Nor mortal ear hath heard,
Nor heart hath yet the bliss conceived,
God hath for saints prepared.
- 4 Eternal round of ceaseless joy !
Transporting, rapt'rous thought ;
There, saints shall feast without alloy,
O, what hath Jesus bought !

927

Earthly and Heavenly Good.

C. M.

HOW vain a thought is bliss below !
'Tis all an airy dream ;
How empty are the joys that flow
On pleasure's smiling stream !

- 2 Oh ! let my nobler wishes soar
Beyond these realms of night ;
In heaven substantial bliss explore,
And permanent delight.

HEAVEN.

- 3 No fleeting landscape cheers the gaze,
Nor airy form beguiles;
But everlasting bliss displays
Her undissembled smiles.
- 4 Adieu to all below the skies!
Celestial Guardian! come;
On thy kind wing, my soul would rise
To her celestial home.

928

Shall We Know Each Other There? 8s & 7s.

- WHEN we hear the music ringing
In the bright celestial dome,
When sweet angel voices, singing,
Gladly bid us welcome home
To the land of ancient story,
Where the spirit knows no care,
In that land of light and glory,
Shall we know each other there?
- 2 When the holy angels meet us,
As we go to join their band,
Shall we know the friends that greet us
In the glorious spirit land?
Shall we see the same eyes shining
On us as in days of yore?
Shall we feel their dear arms twining
Fondly round us as before?
- 3 Yes, my earth-worn soul rejoices,
And my weary heart grows light,
For the thrilling angel voices,
And the angel faces bright,
That shall welcome us in heaven,
Are the loved of long ago;
And to them 'tis kindly given,
Thus their mortal friends to know.

- 4 O, ye weary, sad, and tossed ones,
 Droop not, faint not by the way ;
 Ye shall join the loved and just ones
 In the land of perfect day.
 Harp strings, touched by angel fingers,
 Murmured, in my raptured ear,
 Evermore their sweet song lingers,
 We shall know each other there.

929

The Land of Pleasure.

P. M.

- THERE is a land of pleasure,
 Where streams of joy forever roll ;
 'Tis there I have my treasure,
 And there I long to rest my soul.
 Long darkness dwelt around me,
 With scarcely one bright, cheering ray ;
 But since I found my Saviour,
 A lamp has shone along my way.
- 2 My way is full of dangers,
 But 'tis the path that leads to God ;
 And like a faithful soldier,
 I'll boldly march along the road.
 Now I must gird my sword on,
 My breast-plate, helmet, and my shield,
 And fight the host of Satan,
 Until I reach the heavenly field.
- 3 I'm on my way to Zion,
 Still guided by my Saviour's hand ;
 O come along, dear sinners,
 And see Immanuel's happy land.
 To all who stay behind me,
 I bid a long, a long farewell ;
 Come now, or you'll repent it,
 When you shall reach the gates of hell.
- 4 The vale of tears surrounds me,
 And Jordan's current rolls before ;
 Oh ! how I stand and tremble,
 To hear the dismal waters roar.

HEAVEN.

Whose hand shall then support me,
And keep my soul from sinking there?
From sinking down to darkness,
And to the regions of despair.

930

Shall We Meet?

8s & 7s.

SHALL we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges ne'er shall roll?
Where in all the bright forever,
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?

- 2 Shall we meet in that blest harbor
When our stormy voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet and cast our anchor,
By the fair celestial shore?
- 3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the towers of crystal shine?
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?
- 4 Shall we meet with many a loved one,
That was torn from our embrace?
Shall we listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face?
- 5 Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour,
When he comes to claim his own?
And in all that bright forever,
Reign with him upon his throne.

931

Yes We'll Meet.

8s & 7s.

YES, we'll meet beyond the river,
When our conflicts all are o'er;
And we'll spend the blest forever,
On that bright celestial shore.

- 2 Yes, we'll meet in yonder mansions,
Where our wanderings all shall cease,
There we'll meet our dear companions,
And be crowned with perfect peace.

HEAVEN.

- 3 We shall meet where all is onward,
Every change new glories bring;
And the host, still moving forward,
Glorify our heavenly King.
- 4 We shall meet, O, weary pilgrim,
When life's burden we lay down;
We shall change our cross of anguish
For a bright, unfading crown.

932

Shall We Meet in Heaven?

P. M.

SHALL we meet in heaven above,
Shall we meet, shall we meet,
Shall we meet in heaven above,
Meet in heaven above?
Yes, if we are justified
By the sacred crimson tide
Flowing from the Saviour's side,
We shall meet in heaven.

- 2 Shall we wear the snowy robe,
Shall we wear, shall we wear,
Shall we wear the snowy robe
Worn by saints in heaven?
Yes, if we will onward press
In the way of holiness,
We shall wear the snowy dress
Worn by saints in heaven.
- 3 Shall we strike the golden harp,
Shall we strike, shall we strike,
Shall we strike the golden harp,
With the choir in heaven?
Yes, if from the heart we sing
Praises to our Saviour King,
We shall strike the tuneful string
With the choir in heaven.

HEAVEN.

- 4 Shall we wear a glorious crown,
Shall we wear, shall we wear,
Shall we wear a glorious crown
On a throne in heaven?
Yes, if we the conflict share
Every cross with patience bear,
We that glorious crown shall wear,
On a throne in heaven.

933

The Hope Laid Up in Heaven.

8s & 6s.

THERE is an hour of peaceful rest
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a joy for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast;
'Tis found above—in heaven.

- 2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven,
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear—but heaven.
- 3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye
To brighter prospects given,
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heaven.
- 4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn—of heaven.

934

The Homeward Journey.

7s.

HEAVENWARD doth our journey tend;
We are strangers here on earth;
Through the wilderness we wend
Towards the Canaan of our birth;
Here we roam a pilgrim band;
Yonder is our native land.

HEAVEN.

- 2 Heavenward ! doth God's Spirit cry,
When I hear him in his word,
Showing thus the rest on high,
Where I shall be with my Lord ;
When his word fills all my thought,
Oft to heaven my soul is caught.
- 3 Heavenward death shall lead, at last,
To the home where I would be ;
All my sorrows overpast,
I shall triumph there with thee ;
Jesus, thou hast gone before,
That we too might heavenward soar.
- 4 Heavenward ! heavenward ! only this
Is my watchword on the earth ;
For the love of heavenly bliss
Counting all things little worth ;
Heavenward all my being tends,
Till in heaven my journey ends.

935

The Christian's Triumph.

P. M.

- JOYFULLY, joyfully onward I move,
Bound to the land of bright spirits above ;
Angelic choristers sing as I come—
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home !
Soon with my pilgrimage ended below,
Home to the land of bright spirits I go ;
Pilgrim and stranger, no more shall I roam :
Joyfully, joyfully resting at home.
- 2 Friends fondly cherished have passed on before,
Waiting, they watch me approaching the shore ;
Singing to cheer me thro' death's chilling gloom :
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home.
Sounds of sweet melody fall on my ear ;
Harps of the blessed, your voices I hear !
Rings with the harmony heaven's high dome—
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home.

HEAVEN.

- 3 Death, with thy weapons of war lay me low,
Strike, King of Terrors! I fear not the blow;
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb!
Joyfully, joyfully will I go home.
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,
Death shall be banished, his sceptre be gone;
Joyfully, then, shall I witness his doom,
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

936

Worship of Heaven.

L. M.

O H! for a sweet, inspiring ray,
To animate our feeble strains,
From the bright realms of endless day—
The blissful realms where Jesus reigns.

- 2 There, low before his glorious throne
Adoring saints and angels fall;
And, with delightful worship, own
His smile their bliss, their heaven, their all.
- 3 Immortal glories crown his head,
While tuneful hallelujahs rise;
And love, and joy, and triumph spread
Through all th' assemblies of the skies.
- 4 He smiles, and seraphs tune their songs
To boundless rapture, while they gaze;
Ten thousand thousand joyful tongues
Resound his everlasting praise.
- 5 There all the foll'wers of the Lamb
Shall join at last the heavenly choir;
Oh! may the joy-inspiring theme
Awake our faith and warm desire.

937

Longing for Heaven.

7s & 6s.

O WHEN shall I see Jesus,
And reign with him above,
And from that flowing fountain
Drink everlasting love?

HEAVEN.

When shall I be delivered
From this vain world of sin,
And with my blessed Jesus,
Drink endless pleasures in?

2 But now I am a soldier,
My Captain 's gone before;
He's given me my orders,
And bid me not give o'er.
If I continue faithful,
A righteous crown he'll give,
And all his valiant soldiers,
Eternal life shall have.

3 Thro' grace I am determined
To conquer though I die,
And then away to Jesus
On wings of love I'll fly.
Farewell to sin and sorrow,
I bid you all adieu;
And O, my friends, prove faithful,
And on your way pursue.

4 And if you meet with troubles
And trials on your way,
Then cast your care on Jesus,
And don't forget to pray.
Gird on your heavenly armor
Of faith, and hope, and love,
And when the combat 's ended
He'll carry you above.

5 And when the last loud trumpet
Shall rend the vaulted skies,
And bid the entombed millions
From their cold beds arise,
Our ransom'd dust revived,
Bright beauties shall put on,
And soar to the blest mansions
Where our Redeemer 's gone.

938

Earth and Heaven Contrasted.

L. M.

HOW vain is all beneath the skies !
 How transient every earthly bliss !
 How slender all the fondest ties
 That bind us to a world like this !

2 The evening cloud, the morning dew,
 The withering grass, the fading flower,
 Of earthly hopes are emblems true,
 The glory of a passing hour !

3 But, though earth's fairest blossoms die,
 And all beneath the skies is vain,
 There is a land, whose confines lie
 Beyond the reach of care and pain.

4 Then let the hope of joys to come
 Dispel our cares, and chase our fears ;
 If God be ours, we're traveling home,
 Though passing through a vale of tears.

939

Let Me Go.

8s & 7s.

LET me go where saints are going,
 To the mansions of the blest ;
 Let me go where my Redeemer
 Has prepared his people's rest.
 I would gain the realms of brightness
 Where they dwell forevermore ;
 I would join the friends that wait me
 Over on the other shore.

2 Let me go where none are weary,
 Where is raised no wail of woe ;
 Let me go and bathe my spirit
 In the rapture angels know.
 Let me go, for bliss eternal
 Lures my soul away, away,
 And the victor's song triumphant
 Thrills my heart—I cannot stay.

HEAVEN.

3 Let me go—why should I tarry?
What has earth to bind me here?
What but cares, and toils, and sorrows?
What but death, and pain, and fear?
Let me go, for hopes most cherished,
Blasted 'round me often lie;
O, I've gathered brightest flowers,
But to see them fade and die.

4 Let me go where tears and sighing
Are forevermore unknown;
Where the joyous songs of glory
Call me to a happier home.
Let me go—I'd cease this dying,
I would gain life's fairer plains;
Let me join the myriad harpers,
Let me chant their rapturous strains.

940

The Shining Way.

C. M.

THE pearly gates are open wide,
I see the bright array;
On either side the angels glide,
To keep the shining way.
And wand'ring sinners learn to find
The way by angels trod,
Where Christ's redeemed in union walk
The shining way of God.

2 When storms arise, and darkness clouds
The faithful pilgrims' way,
On either side the angels glide,
To keep the shining way;
And brighter gleams the morning light
Behind the gentle rod,
For Christ's redeemed more clearly see
The shining way of God.

3 And soon they walk the golden streets,
Not slighted and alone;
On either side the angels glide,
To lead them to the throne:

HEAVEN.

And there they'll wear a starry crown
Who once did tire and plod,
For Christ's redeemed as kings shall tread
The shining way of God.

941

The Happy Land.

6s & 4s.

THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day :
O, how they sweetly sing—
Worthy is the Saviour King !
Loud let his praises ring
For evermore.

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away ;
Why will ye doubting stand ?
Why still delay ?
O, we shall happy be !
When from sin and sorrow free ;
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest evermore.

3 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye ;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
O, then, to glory run ;
Be a crown and kingdom won ;
And bright above the sun,
Reign evermore.

942

Heaven is My Home.

6s & 5s.

I'M but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home ;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home ;
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand ;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

HEAVEN.

2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home ;
Short is my pilgrimage ;
Heaven is my home ;
Time's cold and wintry blast
Soon will be overpast,
I shall reach home at last ;
Heaven is my home.

3 There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home ;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home ;
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best ;
There too I soon shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

943

The Heavenly Mansion.

L. M.

MY heavenly home is bright and fair,
Nor pain nor death can enter there ;
Its glittering towers the sun outshine ;
That heavenly mansion shall be mine.

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky ;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow ;
Be mine the happier lot—to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

4 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine
All nature sink and cease to be ;
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

944

The Heavenly Land.

8s & 7s.

THERE'S a land of peerless beauty,
And of glory all untold,
Where no shadow ever falleth,
Where no sunny face grows old ;
Where the crystal river floweth,
With the tree upon its banks,
And with love each bosom gloweth
In the bright celestial ranks.

- 2 Oh to reach that clime of gladness,
Be it all my soul's desire ;
Whether joy be mine, or sadness,
Upward still would I aspire.
Brief the pang my heart that rendeth ;
Brief the joy that swells it here ;
But the rapture never endeth
Of that pure and blessed sphere.

- 3 There is Jesus, my Redeemer,
With the many crowns he wears,
And the scars of earthly wounding,
Precious tokens which he bears ;
There the angels, all so glorious,
In the outer circle stand,
While the souls by faith victorious
Are a nearer, dearer band.

945

Nearer Home. P. M.

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er ;
I'm nearer my home to-day
Than I ever have been before.

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be ;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea !

MISCELLANEOUS.

- 3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown!
- 4 But that silent, unknown stream
Rolls dark before my sight,
Whose waves on the other side
Break on the shore of light.
- 5 O if my mortal feet
Have almost gained the brink;
If it be I am nearer home
Even to-day than I think;
- 6 Father perfect my trust;
Let my spirit feel, in death,
That her feet are firmly set
On the rock of a living faith.
-

MISCELLANEOUS.

946

Hallelujah to the Lamb!

P. M.

THE voice of free grace
Cries, escape to the mountain;
For Adam's lost race
Christ hath opened a fountain.
For sin and pollution
And every transgression,
His blood flows most freely
In streams of salvation.
Hallelujah to the Lamb
Who has purchased our pardon;
We'll praise him again
When we pass over Jordan.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- 2 Ye thirsty ones, hear it
With high exultation ;
Behold, says the Spirit,
The well of salvation ;
Approach, cries the bride ;
Lo ! the multitudes going !
The soul-saving tide
To the nations is flowing.
- 3 Blest Jesus, ride on ;
Thy kingdom is glorious ;
O'er sin, death, and hell,
Thou wilt make us victorious.
Thy name shall be praised
In the great congregation,
And saints shall delight
In ascribing salvation.
- 4 When on Zion we stand,
Having gained the blest shore,
With our harps in our hands,
We will praise evermore ;
We'll range the blest fields,
On the banks of the river,
And sing hallelujahs
For ever and ever.

947

The Harvest Past. 12s & 8s.

WHEN the harvest is past and the summer is gone,
And sermons and prayers shall be o'er ;
When the beams cease to break of the sweet Sabbath
morn,
And Jesus invites thee no more ;
When the rich gales of mercy no longer shall blow,
The Gospel no message declare ;
Sinner, how canst thou bear the deep wailings of woe !
How suffer the night of despair !

- 2 When the holy have gone to the regions of peace,
 To dwell in the mansions above;
 When their harmony wakes in the fullness of bliss
 Their song to the Saviour they love;
 Say, O sinner that livest at rest and secure,
 Who fearest no trouble to come,
 Can thy spirit the swellings of sorrow endure,
 Or bear the impenitent's doom!

948

Look Beyond.

8s & 7s.

DARK and thorny is the desert
 Thro' which pilgrims make their way;
 Yet beyond this vale of sorrow
 Lie the fields of endless day;
 Fiends, loud howling through the desert,
 Make them tremble as they go;
 And the fiery darts of Satan
 Often bring their courage low.

- 2 O, young pilgrims, are you weary
 Of the roughness of the way?
 Does your strength begin to fail you,
 And your vigor to decay?
 Jesus, Jesus will go with you;
 He will lead you to his throne;
 He who dyed his garments for you,
 And the wine press trod alone;
- 3 He whose thunders shake creation,
 He who bids the planets roll,
 He who rides upon the tempest,
 And whose sceptre sways the whole!
 Round him are ten thousand angels,
 Ready to obey command;
 They are always hov'ring round you,
 Till you reach the heavenly land.
- 4 There, on flowery hills of pleasure,
 Lie the fields of endless rest;
 Love, and joy, and peace for ever
 Reign and triumph in your breast.

Who can paint the scenes of glory
Where the ransomed dwell on high,
They on golden harps for ever
Sound redemption through the sky !

949

The Lovely Sonnet.

P. M.

WHEN for eternal worlds we steer,
And seas are calm and skies are clear,
And faith in lively exercise,
And distant hills of Canaan rise,
The soul for joy then claps her wings,
And loud her lovely sonnet sings,
Vain world, adieu.

2 With cheerful hope her eyes explore
Each landmark on the distant shore ;
The trees of life, the pastures green,
The golden streets, the crystal stream ;
Again for joy she claps her wings,
And loud her lovely sonnet sings,
I'm going home.

3 The nearer still she draws to land,
More eager all her powers expand ;
With steady helm, and free bent sail,
Her anchor drops within the vail ;
Again for joy she claps her wings,
And her celestial sonnet sings,
I'm now at home.

950

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief.

L. M.

A POOR wayfaring man of grief
Hath often crossed me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief,
That I could never answer nay.
I had not power to ask his name,
Whither he went, or whence he came ;
Yet there was something in his eye
That won my love, I know not why.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- 2 Once, when my scanty meal was spread,
He entered ; not a word he spake ;
Just perishing for want of bread,
I gave him all ; he blessed it, brake,
And ate, but gave me part again.
Mine was an angel's portion then ;
And while I fed, with eager haste,
The crust was manna to my taste.
- 3 I spied him where a fountain burst
Clear from the rock ; his strength was gone ;
The heedless water mocked his thirst ;
He heard it, saw it hurrying on.
I ran and raised the sufferer up ;
Thrice from the stream he drain'd my cup ;
Dipped, and returned it running o'er ;
I drank, and never thirsted more.
- 4 'Twas night ; the floods were out ; it blew
A winter hurricane aloof ;
I heard his voice abroad, and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof ;
I warm'd, I cloth'd, and cheer'd my guest,
Laid him on my own couch to rest,
Then made the earth my bed, and seemed
In Eden's garden while I dreamed.
- 5 Stripped, wounded, beaten nigh to death
I found him by the highway side ;
I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
Revived his spirit, and supplied
Wine, oil, refreshment ;—he was healed :
I had myself a wound, concealed,
But from that hour forgot the smart,
And peace bound up my broken heart.
- 6 In prison I saw him next, condemned
To meet a traitor's doom at morn ;
The tide of lying tongues I stemmed,
And honored him 'mid shame and scorn :

My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He asked if I for him would die;
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,
But the free spirit cried, "I will!"

- 7 Then in a moment, to my view,
The stranger darted from disguise;
The tokens in his hands I knew;
My Saviour stood before my eyes!
He spake, and my poor name he named—
"Of me thou hast not been ashamed;
These deeds shall thy memorial be,
Fear not, thou didst them unto me."

951

Termination of the Christian Warfare. P. M.

WHEN we pass through yonder river,
When we reach the farther shore,
There's an end of war forever;
We shall see our foes no more;
All our conflicts then shall cease,
Followed by eternal peace.

- 2 After warfare, rest is pleasant;
Oh, how sweet the prospect is
Though we toil and strive at present,
Let us not repine at this:
Toil, and pain, and conflict past,
All endear repose at last.
- 3 When we gain the heavenly regions,
When we touch the heavenly shore,—
Blessed thought!—no hostile legions
Can alarm or trouble more;
Far beyond the reach of foes,
We shall dwell in sweet repose.
- 4 Oh, that hope! how bright! how glorious!
'Tis his people's blest reward;
In the Saviour's strength victorious,
They at length behold their Lord;
In his kingdom they shall rest,
In his love be fully blest.

952

Request of the Beatified Christian.

S. M.

O H sing to me of heaven,
When I am called to die !
Sing songs of holy ecstasy
To waft my soul on high.

- 2 When cold and sluggish drops
Roll off my marble brow,
Burst forth in strains of joyfulness !
Let heaven begin below.
- 3 When the last moment comes,
O watch my dying face,
And catch the bright, seraphic gleam
Which o'er each feature plays.
- 4 Then to my ravished ears
Let one sweet song be given ;
Let music charm me last on earth,
And greet me first in heaven.
- 5 Then close my sightless eyes,
And lay me down to rest ;
And clasp my pale and icy hands
Upon my lifeless breast.
- 6 Then round my senseless clay
Assemble those I love,
And sing of heaven, delightful heaven,
My glorious home above.

953

The Valley of Repose.

9s & 8s.

L OW down in this beautiful valley,
Where love crowns the meek and the lowly,
Where loud storms of envy and folly
May roll on their billows in vain ;
The low soul, in humble subjection,
Shall here find unshaken protection,
The soft gales of cheering reflection,
The mind soothed from sorrow and pain.

- 2 This low vale, if far from contention,
Where no soul can dream of dissension,
No dark wiles, of evil invention,
Can find out this region of peace;
O there, there, the Lord will deliver,
And souls drink of this beautiful river,
Which flows peace forever and ever,
Where love and joy will ever increase.

954

Long Time Ago.

8s & 4s.

- JESUS died on Calvary's mountain,
Long time ago;
And salvation's rolling fountain
Now freely flows.
- 2 Once his voice in tones of pity,
Melted in woe,
And he wept o'er Judah's city,
Long time ago.
- 3 On his head the dews of midnight
Fell, long ago,
Now a crown of dazzling sunlight
Sits on his brow.
- 4 Jesus died—yet lives for ever,
No more to die,
Bleeding Jesus, blessed Saviour,
Now reigns on high!
- 5 Now in heaven he's interceding
For dying men,
Soon he'll finish all his pleading,
And come again.
- 6 When he comes, a voice from heaven
Shall pierce the tomb,
“Come, ye blessed of my Father,
Children, come home.”

OUR bondage here shall end,
 By and by—by and by;
 Our bondage here shall end, by and by;
 From Egypt's yoke set free,
 Hail the glorious jubilee,
 And to Canaan march along,
 By and by—by and by;
 And to Canaan march along, by and by.

2 Our Deliv'rer he shall come,
 By and by, &c.
 And our sorrows have an end,
 With our three score years and ten,
 And vast glory crown the day,
 By and by, &c.

3 Though our enemies are strong,
 We'll go on, &c.
 Though our hearts dissolve with fear,
 Lo! Sinai's God is near!
 While the fiery pillar moves,
 We'll go on, &c.

4 Through Marah's bitter streams,
 We'll go on, &c.
 Though Baca's vale be dry,
 And the land yield no supply:
 To a land of corn and wine,
 We'll go on, &c.

5 And when to Jordan's floods,
 We are come, &c.
 Jehovah rules the tide—
 And the waters he'll divide,
 And the ransom'd host shall shout
 We are come, &c.

6 Then friends shall meet again,
 Who have lov'd, &c.
 Our embraces shall be sweet,
 At the dear Redeemer's feet;
 When we meet to part no more,
 Who have lov'd, &c.

7 Then with that happy throng,
 We'll rejoice, &c.
 Shouting praises to our King,
 Till the vaults of heaven ring;
 And through all eternity,
 We'll rejoice, &c.

956

Sweet Home.

11s.

MID scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
 How sweet to my soul is communion with saints;
 To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
 And feel in the presence of Jesus at home.

Chorus—Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
 Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory, my home.

2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace,
 And their precious Jesus whose love cannot cease;
 Though oft from thy presence in sadness I roam,
 I long to behold thee in glory, my home.

3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free,
 Which hinders my joy and communion with thee;
 Though now my temptations like billows may foam,
 All, all will be peace, when I'm with thee at home.

4 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,
 No more as an exile in sorrow to pine;
 But in thy dear image arise from the tomb;
 With glorified millions to praise thee at home.

957

The Soul.

7s.

- D**EATHLESS principle, arise ;
 Soar thou native of the skies ;
 Pearl of price, by Jesus bought,
 To his glorious likeness wrought,
 Go to shine before his throne,
 Deck his mediatorial crown ;
 Go, his triumphs to adorn,
 Born of God—to God return.
- 2 Burst thy shackles, drop thy clay,
 Sweetly breathe thyself away ;
 Singing, to thy crown remove,
 Swift of wing, and fired with love,
 Shudder not to pass the stream ;
 Venture all thy care on him ;
 Him, whose dying love and power
 Stilled its tossing, hushed its roar.
- 3 Saints in glory, perfect made,
 Wait thy passage through the shade ;
 Ardent for thy coming o'er,
 See, they throng the blissful shore.
 Mount, their transports to improve,
 Join the longing choir above ;
 Swiftly, to their wish be given ;
 Kindle higher joy in heaven.

958

Cross and Crown.

L. M.

- T**HERE is a cross of heavy weight
 For ev'ry human life to bear,
 There is a chaplet, formed of thorns,
 For each and every brow to wear ;
- 2 Oh ! when the cross of pain and woe
 Shall soon forever be laid down,
 May we receive, in recompense,
 A beautiful and fadeless crown.

- 3 A cross of toil and worldly grief,
A burden of suspense and care,
Has life imposed upon us all,
And each his heavy load must bear ;
- 4 The clouds may lower overhead,
The bright stars fade before our eyes,
Yet faith shall point us to our path
Where sacrifice, where duty lies.
- 5 A crown awaits each faithful heart,
Each earnest, self-denying soul,
That carries cheerfully the cross
To death's cold, unrelenting goal ;
- 6 And when the veil shall roll away,
Disclosing heaven's endless bliss,
The crown of love shall compensate
The cross of such a life as this.

959

Only Waiting.

8s & 7s.

- ONLY waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown ;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown ;
Till the night of earth is faded
From the heart once full of day ;
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight soft and gray.
- 2 Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home ;
For the summer time is faded,
And the autumn winds have come.
Quickly, reapers, gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- 3 Only waiting till the shadows
 Are a little longer grown;
 Only waiting till the glimmer
 Of the day's last beam is flown;
 Then, from out the gathered darkness,
 Holy, deathless stars shall rise,
 By whose light my soul shall gladly
 Tread its pathway to the skies.

960

Babylon is Fallen. 8s & 7s.

HAIL! the day so long expected,
 Hail! the year of full release;
 Zion's walls are now erected,
 And her watchmen publish peace.
 Through our Shiloh's wide dominion
 Hear the trumpet loudly roar—
 Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen!
 Babylon is fallen, to rise no more!

- 2 All her merchants stand with wonder,
 What is this that comes to pass?
 Murmuring like the distant thunder,
 Crying, "O! alas, alas!"
 Swell the sound, ye kings and nobles,
 Priests and people, rich and poor—
 Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen!
 Babylon is fallen, to rise no more!

- 3 Blow the trumpet in Mount Zion,
 Christ will come the second time;
 Ruling with a rod of iron,
 All who now as foes combine,
 Babel's garments we've rejected;
 And our fellowship is o'er.
 Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen!
 Babylon is fallen, to rise no more!

961

Jesus, Our Friend.

8s & 7s.

YES, for me, for me he careth
 With a brother's tender care;
 Yes, with me, with me he shareth
 Every burden, every fear.
 Yes, for me he standeth pleading,
 At the mercy-seat above;
 Ever for me interceding,
 Constant in untiring love.

- 2 Yes, o'er me, o'er me he watcheth,
 Ceaseless watcheth, night and day;
 Yes, ev'n me, ev'n me he snatcheth
 From the perils of the way.
 Yes, in me abroad he sheddeth
 Joys unearthly, love and light;
 And to cover me he spreadeth
 His paternal wing of might.
- 3 Yes, in me, in me he dwelleth;
 I in him, and he in me!
 And my empty soul he filleth,
 Here and through eternity.
 Thus I wait for his returning,
 Singing all the way to heaven;
 Such the joyful song of morning,
 Such the tranquil song of even.

962

Come, Ye Blessed of My Father.

S. M.

COME to the land of peace;
 From shadows come away;
 Where all the sounds of weeping cease,
 And storms no more have sway.

- 2 Fear hath no dwelling here;
 But pure repose and love
 Breathe through the bright, celestial air
 The spirit of the dove.

MISCELLANEOUS.

3 Come to the bright and blest,
Gathered from every land;
For here thy soul shall find its rest
Amid the shining band.

4 In this divine abode
Change leaves no saddening trace;
Come, trusting spirit, to thy God,
Thy holy resting-place.

963

Sorrow Shall Come No More.

P. M.

WHAT to me are earth's pleasures, and what its
flowing tears?

What are all the sorrows I deplore?
There's a song ever swelling—still lingers on my ears:
Oh, sorrow shall come again no more!

Chorus.—'Tis a song from the home of the weary;
Sorrow, sorrow is forever o'er;
Happy now, ever happy on Canaan's peace-
ful shore;
Oh, sorrow shall come again no more!

2 Though here I'm sad and drooping, and weep my life
away,

With a heart still clinging to the shore,
Yet I hear happy voices which ever seem to say,
Oh, sorrow shall come again no more!

Chorus.—'Tis a song from the home of the weary, &c.

3 'Tis a note that is wafted across the troubled wave;
'Tis a song I've heard upon the shore;
'Tis a sweet-thrilling murmur around the Christian's
grave;

Oh, sorrow shall come again no more!

Chorus.—'Tis a song from the home of the weary, &c.

964

Beautiful River.

8s & 7s.

SHALL we gather at the river,
 Where bright angel feet have trod ;
 With its crystal tide for ever
 Flowing by the throne of God ?

Chorus—Yes, we'll gather at the river,
 The beautiful, the beautiful river,
 Gather with the saints at the river
 That flows by the throne of God.

- 2 On the margin of the river,
 Washing up its silver spray,
 We will walk and worship ever,
 All the happy, golden day.
- 3 Ere we reach the shining river,
 Lay we every burden down ;
 Grace our spirits will deliver,
 And provide a robe and crown.
- 4 At the smiling of the river,
 Mirror of the Saviour's face,
 Saints whom death will never sever,
 Lift their songs of saving grace.
- 5 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
 Soon our pilgrimage will cease ;
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver
 With the melody of peace.

965

Heavenly Manna.

8s & 7s.

BRETHREN, we have met to worship
 And adore the Lord our God,
 Will you pray in faith with fervor,
 While we strive to preach the word ?
 All is vain, unless the Spirit
 Of the Holy One comes down ;
 Brethren, pray, and holy manna
 Will be showered all around.

MISCELLANEOUS.

2 Brethren, don't you see poor sinners
Slumbering on the brink of woe;
Death is coming, hell is moving,
Can you bear to see them go?
There are fathers, there are mothers,
And their children sinking down, &c.

3 Brethren, there's the poor backslider,
Who was once near heaven's door;
But, alas! he's sold his Saviour,
And is worse than e'er before;
But the Saviour proffers pardon,
If he will repent and turn, &c.

4 Let us love our Lord supremely;
Let us love each other too;
Let us strengthen one another,
Till our Lord makes all things new.
And when we get home to glory,
At his table we'll sit down;
Christ will gird himself, and serve us
With sweet manna all around.

966

Invitation.

7s.

COME and taste along with me,
Consolation running free,
From my Father's wealthy home,
Sweeter than the honey-comb.

2 Why should Christians feast alone?
Two are better far than one;
The more that comes with free good will
Makes the banquet sweeter still.

3 Now I go to heaven's door,
Asking for a little more,
Jesus gives a double share,
Calling me his chosen heir.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- 4 Goodness, running like a stream,
Through the new Jerusalem!
By its constant breaking forth,
Sweetens earth and heaven both.
- 5 Saints in glory sing aloud,
Joy to see an heir of God
Coming in at heaven's door,
Making up the number more.
- 6 Heaven here and heaven there,
Comforts flowing everywhere;
This I boldly can attest,
That my soul has had a taste.
- 7 Now I go rejoicing home,
From the banquet of perfume;
Gleaning manna on the road,
Dropping from the mount of God.
- 8 Oh return, ye sons of grace,
Turn and see God's smiling face;
Hark! he calls backsliders home;
Then from him no longer roam.

967

Going Home to Die no More.

L. M.

WE go the way that leads to God,
The way that saints have ever trod;
So let us leave this sinful shore,
For realms where we shall die no more.

- 2 The ways of God are ways of bliss,
And all his paths are happiness;
Then, weary souls, your sighs give o'er,
We're going home to die no more.
- 3 There is a land beyond the sky,
Where happy spirits never sigh,
Then, erring souls, your sins deplore,
And sing of where we'll die no more.

- 4 Come, sinners, come, O come along,
And join our happy pilgrim throng;
Farewell, vain world, and all your store,
We're going home to die no more.

968

Cross and Crown.

C. M.

- M**UST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.
- 2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.
- 3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

969

The Prodigal's Return.

C. M.

- A**FFLICTIONS, though they seem severe,
Are oft in mercy sent;
They stopp'd the prodigal's career,
And caus'd him to repent.
- 2 Although he no relentings felt,
Till he had spent his store,
His stubborn heart began to melt
When famine pinched him sore.
- 3 What have I gain'd by sin, he said,
But hunger, shame and fear?
My father's house abounds with bread,
While I am starving here.
- 4 I'll go and tell him all I've done,
And fall before his face;
Unworthy to be call'd his son,
I'll seek a servant's place.

- 5 His father saw him coming back,
He look'd, and ran, and smil'd;
And threw his arms around the neck
Of his rebellious child.
- 6 Father, I've sinn'd; but, oh! forgive;
Enough, the father said,
Rejoice, my house, my son's alive,
For whom I mourn'd as dead.
- 7 Now let the fatted calf be slain;
Go spread the news around:
My son was dead, but lives again,
Was lost, but now is found.
- 8 'Tis thus the Lord his grace reveals
To call poor sinners home;
More than a father's love he feels,
And bids the needy come.

970

Judgment Scenes.

P. M.

- O THERE will be mourning, mourning, mourning,
mourning,
O there will be mourning, at the judgment seat of
Christ.
- Parents and children there shall part,
Parents and children there shall part,
Parents and children there shall part,
Shall part to meet no more.
- 2 O there will be mourning, &c.
Wives and husbands there will part, &c.
 - 3 O there will be mourning, &c.
Brothers and sisters there will part, &c.
 - 4 O there will be mourning, &c.
Friends and neighbors there will part, &c.
 - 5 O there will be mourning, &c.
Pastors and people there will part, &c.

6 O there will be mourning, &c.

Satan and sinners there will meet, &c.

7 O there will be shouting, &c.

Saints and angels there will meet, &c.

971

The Sweetest Name.

C. M.

THERE is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven,
The name, before his wondrous birth,
To Christ the Saviour given.

Chorus.—We love to sing around our King,
And hail him “blessed Jesus;”
For there’s no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet as Jesus.

2 His human name they did proclaim,
When Abram’s Son they sealed him;
The name that still, by God’s good will,
Deliverer revealed him.

Chorus.—We love to sing, etc.

3 So now upon his Father’s throne,
Almighty to release us
From sins and pains, he gladly reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

Chorus.—We love to sing, etc.

972

Shining Shore.

P. M.

MY days are swiftly gliding by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

Chorus.—For oh! we stand on Jordan’s strand,
Our friends are passing over,
And just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

- 2 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest nought can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.

Chorus.—For oh! we stand, &c.

- 3 Let sorrow's rudest tempests blow,
Each chord on earth to sever,
Our King says come, and there's our home,
Forever, oh! forever!

Chorus.—For oh! we stand, &c.

973

Far at Sea.

P. M.

STAR of Peace! to wanderers weary
Give the beam that smiles on me,
Cheer the pilot's visions dreary,
Far, far at sea.

- 2 Star of Hope! gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

- 3 Star of Faith! when winds are mocking,
All his prayers, he flies to thee;
Save him, though on billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

- 4 Star of God! yet safely guide him
To the shore he longs to see!
Long tempestuous waves have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

974

The Pilgrim Encouraged.

7s.

PILGRIM, burdened with thy sin,
Haste to Zion's gate to-day;
There, till Mercy let thee in,
Knock, and weep, and watch, and pray.

- 2 Knock, for mercy lends an ear;
 Weep, she marks the sinner's sigh;
 Watch, till heavenly light appear;
 Pray, she hears the mourner's cry.
- 3 Mourning pilgrim! what for thee,
 In this world, can now remain?
 Seek that world from which shall flee
 Sorrow, shame, and tears, and pain.

975

Siloam's Rill.

C. M.

- BY cool Siloam's shady rill,
 How sweet the lily grows;
 How sweet the breath beneath the hill
 Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 So, such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod;
 Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
 Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
 The lily must decay;
 The rose that blooms beneath the hill
 Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
 Of man's maturer age
 Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
 And stormy passion's rage!
- 5 O thou who giv'st us life and breath,
 We seek thy grace alone,
 In childhood, manhood, age and death,
 To keep us still thine own!

976

Ye Shall Find Rest to Your Souls.

C. M.

- I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto me, and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon my breast."

- I came to Jesus as I was,
 Weary, and worn, and sad;
 I found in him a resting-place,
 And he has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water: thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream—
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived
 And now I live in him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's light:
 Look unto me; thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till all my journey's done.

977

Universal Praise.

P. M.

THE valleys and the mountains,
 The woodland and the plain,
 The rivers and the fountains,
 The sunshine and the rain,
 The stars that shine above me,
 The flowers that deck the sod,
 Proclaim aloud the glory of my God.
 Praises, holy adoration,
 Praises to the God above;
 Praises through the wide creation,
 Sound aloud his greatness and his love.

2 And shall the voice of nature
 Thus glorify its King;
 And man, the noble creature,
 No grateful tribute bring?
 Shall mercy strew his pathway,
 And all the senses please,

MISCELLANEOUS.

And man withhold the sacrifice of praise?
Praise him, ye that live forever;
Praise him every heart and voice;
Praise him, he's the glorious Giver;
Praise him in your sorrows and your joys.

3 The word of life he gave us
To guide us to the sky;
That he might justly save us,
He sent his Son to die—
To die in shame and anguish,
To die a sacrifice;

To save us from the death that never dies.
Praise him, praise him for salvation;
Praise him, praise him for his Son;
Praise him, every tribe and nation;
Praise him for the battle he has won.

4 Then train your grateful voices
To hymn his praise above;
For he who here rejoices
In Jesus' dying love,
Around his throne in glory
Shall all his love proclaim,

And sing the song of Moses and the Lamb.
Praise him, praise th' eternal Father;
Praise him, praise th' eternal Son;
Praise him, praise the Three together,
Father, Son, and Spirit, three in One.

978

Star of Bethlehem.

8s & 7s.

SAW you never in the twilight,
When the sun has left the skies,
Up in heaven the clear stars shining
Through the gloom like silver eyes?
So of old, the wise men watching,
Saw a little stranger star,
And they knew the King was given,
And they followed it from far.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- 2 Heard you never of the story
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain
Till they found the holy Child—
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that infant King,
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?
- 3 Know you not that lowly infant
Was the bright and Morning Star,
He who came to light the Gentiles
And the darkened isles afar?
And we too may seek his cradle,
There our hearts' best treasure bring
Love and faith and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King.

979

The "White Pilgrim's" Grave. 10s & 8s

I CAME to the spot where the white pilgrim lay,
And pensively stood by his tomb;
When in a low whisper I heard something say—
How sweetly I sleep here alone.

- 2 The tempest may howl, and the loud thunders roll,
And gathering storms may arise;
Yet calm are my feelings, at rest is my soul,
The tears are all wiped from my eyes.
- 3 The cause of my master propelled me from home,
I bade my companion farewell,
I left my sweet children, who for me now mourn,
In far distant regions to dwell.
- 4 I wandered an exile and stranger below
To publish salvation abroad;
The trump of the gospel endeavored to blow,
Inviting poor sinners to God.

- 5 But when among strangers, and far from my home
 No kindred or relative nigh,
 I met the contagion and sunk in the tomb—
 My spirit to mansions on high.
- 6 O tell my companion and children most dear
 To weep not for Joseph, though gone;
 The same hand that led me through scenes dark and
 drear
 Has kindly conducted me home.

980

A Home Beyond the Tide.

P. M.

WE are out on the ocean sailing,
 Homeward bound we sweetly glide;
 We are out on the ocean sailing,
 To a home beyond the tide.
 All the storms will soon be over,
 Then we'll anchor in the harbor;
 We are out on the ocean sailing,
 To a home beyond the tide.

- 2 Millions now are safely landed
 Over on the golden shore;
 Millions more are on their journey,
 Yet there's room for millions more.
 All the storms, etc.

- 3 Spread your sails, while heavenly breezes
 Gently waft our vessel on,
 All on board are sweetly singing—
 Free salvation is the song.
 All the storms, etc.

- 4 When we all are safely anchored,
 We will shout—our trials o'er!
 We will walk about the city,
 And we'll sing for evermore.
 All the storms, etc.

981

Heavenly Aspirations.

8s and 7s.

GREAT Redeemer, friend of sinners,
 Thou hast wondrous power to save;
 Grant me grace and still protect me,
 Over life's tempestuous wave.

- 2 Oh, what madness! oh, what folly!
 That my heart should go astray
 After vain and foolish trifles—
 Trifles only of a day.
- 3 This vain world, with all its pleasures,
 Very soon will be no more;
 There's no object worth admiring,
 But the God whom we adore.
- 4 See the happy spirits waiting,
 On the banks beyond the stream;
 Sweet responses still repeating,
 Jesus, Jesus is their theme.
- 5 Hark! they whisper; lo! they call me,
 Sister spirit, come away;
 Lo! I come; earth can't contain me,—
 Hail the realms of endless day.
- 6 Worlds of light and crowns of glory,
 Far above yon azure sky!
 Though by faith I now behold you,
 I'll enjoy you soon on high.

982

Rest for the Weary.

8s and 7s.

IN the Christian's home in glory,
 There remains a land of rest,
 There my Saviour's gone before me,
 To fulfil my soul's request.

- 2 He is fitting up my mansion,
 Which eternally shall stand;
 For my stay shall not be transient
 In that holy, happy land.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- 3 Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter,
Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
But in that celestial centre
I a crown of life shall wear.
- 4 Sing, oh, sing, ye heirs of glory ;
Shout your triumphs as you go ;
Zion's gates will open for you,
You will find an entrance through.

983

Self-Distrust.

7s.

- 'TIS a point I long to know,
Oft it causes anxious thought—
Do I love the Lord, or no ?
Am I his, or am I not ?
- 2 If I love, why am I thus ?
Why this dull and lifeless frame ?
Hardly, sure, can they be worse,
Who have never heard his name.
 - 3 When I turn mine eyes within,
All is dark, and vain, and wild,
Filled with unbelief and sin—
Can I deem myself a child ?
 - 4 Lord, decide the doubtful case !
Thou, who art thy people's Sun,
Shine upon thy work of grace,
If it be indeed begun.
 - 5 Let me love thee more and more,
If I love at all, I pray !
If I have not loved before,
Help me to begin to-day.

984

Come to Jesus. P. M.

COME to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus to-day ;
To-day come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus to-day.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- 2 He will save you, he will save you,
He will save you to-day;
To-day he will save you,
He will save you to-day.
- 3 Don't reject him, don't reject him,
Don't reject him to-day,
To-day don't reject him,
Don't reject him to-day.
- 4 He is ready, he is ready,
He is ready to-day;
To-day he is ready,
He is ready to-day.
- 5 Oh believe him, Oh believe him,
Oh believe him to-day;
To-day Oh believe him,
Oh believe him to-day.
- 6 Do not tarry, do not tarry,
Do not tarry to-day,
To-day do not tarry,
Do not tarry to-day.
- 7 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Amen;
Amen. hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Amen!

DOXOLOGIES.

- I. L. M.
PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
- II. L. M.
TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.
- III. C. M.
NOW let the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be ador'd,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.
- IV. C. M.
TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.
- V. S. M.
GIVE to the Father praise,
Give glory to the Son,
And to the Spirit of his grace
Be equal honor done.
- VI. S. M.
YE angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Worship the Father, love the Son
And bless the Spirit too.

DOXOLOGIES.

VII.

7s.

SING we to our God above
Praise eternal as his love :
Praise him, all ye heavenly host—
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

VIII.

7s.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
God the Father and the Word,
God the Comforter, receive
Blessings more than we can give.

IX.

8s & 7s.

GLORY be to God the Father !
Swell the sound from shore to shore !
Glory to the Son and Spirit !
Glory now and evermore.

X.

8s & 7s.

MAY the grace of Christ the Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union,
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth can not afford.

XI.

C. P. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be praise amid the heavenly host,
And in the church below ;
From whom all creatures draw their breath,
By whom redemption frees from death,
From whom all comforts flow.

DOXOLOGIES.

XII.

L. P. M.

NOW to the great and Sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit be
Eternal praise and glory given,
Through all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heaven.

XIII.

10s.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit ever blest,
Eternal praise and worship be addressed ;
From age to age, ye saints, his name adore,
And spread his fame, till time shall be no more.

XIV.

11s.

O FATHER Almighty, to thee be addressed,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever bless'd,
All glory and worship, from earth and from heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

XV.

7s & 6s.

TO thee be praise forever,
Thou glorious King of kings :
Thy wondrous love and favor
Each ransomed spirit sings :
We'll celebrate thy glory,
With all thy saints above,
And shout the joyful story
Of thy redeeming love.

XVI.

H. M.

TO God the Father's throne
Perpetual honors raise ;
Glory to God the Son ;
To God the Spirit praise :
With all our powers,
Eternal King,
Thy name we sing,
While faith adores.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

1. *Psalm xxiii.*

- 1 THE Lord is my Shepherd ; I | shall..not | want.
2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ;
He leadeth me beside the | still = | waters.
3 He restoreth my soul ; he leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for his | name's = | sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow
of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me,
thy rod and thy | staff..they | comfort me.
5 Thou preparest a table before me,
in the presence of mine enemies ;
Thou anointest my head with oil ;
my | cup..runneth | over.
6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life ;
And I will dwell in the house of the | Lord..for- |
ever.

2. *Psalm xxiv.*

- 1 THE earth is the Lord's, and the | fulness..there- | of :
The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
2 For he hath founded it up- | on the | seas,
And established | it up- | on the | floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the | hill..of the | Lord ?
Or who shall stand | in his | holy | place ?
4 He that hath clean hands, and a | pure = | heart ;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, |
nor = | sworn de- | ceitfully.
5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord,
And righteousness from the | God of | his sal- | vation.
6 This is the generation of | them that | seek him,
That | seek thy | face, O | Jacob.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

- 7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them
up, ye ever- | lasting | doors;
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.
8 Who is this | King of | glory?
The Lord of hosts, | he..is the | King of | glory.

3. *Psalms xlii and xliii.*

- 1 As THE hart panteth after the | water- | brooks,
So panteth my soul after | thee= | O = | God.
2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the | living | God!
When shall I come and ap- | pear be- | fore = | God?
3 My tears have been my meat | day and | night,
While they continually say unto me, | Where is |
thy = | God?
4 When I re- | member..these | things,
I | pour..out my | soul in | me;
5 For I had gone with the multitude, I went with
them to the | house of | God,
With the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude
that | kept = | holy- | day.
6 The Lord will command his loving-kindness |
in the | daytime,
And in the night his song shall be with me,
and my | prayer..unto the | God..of my | life.
7 O, send out thy light and thy truth: |
let them | lead me;
Let them bring me unto thy holy | hill,
and | to thy | tabernacles.
8 Then will I go unto the altar of God,
unto God my ex- | ceeding | joy;
Yea, upon the harp will I praise | thee,
O | God, my | God.
9 Why art thou cast down, | O my | soul?
And why art thou dis- | quiet- | ed..with- | in me?
10 Hope | thou in | God;
For I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my |
counte- | nance, | and my | God.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

4. *Psalm xciii.*

- 1 THE | Lord = | reigneth,
He is | clothed..with | majes- | ty ;
- 2 The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he
hath | girded..him- | self ;
The world also is established, that it | cannot |
be = | moved.
- 3 Thy throne is es- | tablished..of | old ;
Thou | art from | ever- | lasting.
- 4 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have
lifted | up their | voice ;
The | floods lift | up their | waves.
- 5 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of |
many | waters,
Yea, than the mighty | waves= | of the | sea.
- 6 Thy testimonies are | very | sure :
Holiness becometh thine | house, O | Lord, for- | ever.

5. *Psalm xcvi.*

- 1 O, SING unto the Lord a new song ; for he hath done |
marvel..ous | things :
His right hand, and his holy arm, hath | gotten | him..
the | victory.
- 2 The Lord hath made known | his sal- | vation :
His righteousness hath he openly showed in the |
sight = | of the | heathen.
- 3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward
the | house of | Israel :
All the ends of the earth have seen the sal- | vation |
of our | God.
- 4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all the | earth :
Make a loud noise, and re- | joice, and | sing= | praise.
- 5 Sing unto the Lord | with the | harp ;
With the harp, and the | voice = | of a | psalm.
- 6 With trumpets and | sound of | cornet
Make a joyful noise be- | fore the | Lord, the | King.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

- 7 Let the sea roar, and the | fulness..there- | of;
The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
- 8 Let the floods | clap their | hands;
Let the hills be joyful to- | gether..be- | fore the |
Lord;
- 9 For he cometh to | judge the | earth;
With righteousness shall he judge the world, and
the | people | with = | equity.

6. *Psalm c.*

- 1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all ye | lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his |
presence | with = | singing.
- 2 Know ye that the Lord | he is | God:
It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we
are his people, and the | sheep of | his = | pasture.
- 3 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into
his | courts with | praise.
Be thankful unto him, and | bless = | his = | name.
- 4 For the Lord is good; his mercy is | ever- | lasting;
And his truth endureth to | all = | gener- | ations.

7. *Psalm ciii.*

- 1 THE Lord is merciful and gracious.
Slow to anger, and | plenteous..in | mercy.
- 2 He will not always chide:
Neither will he keep his | anger..for- | ever.
- 3 He hath not dealt with us after our sins;
Nor rewarded us according to | our..in- | iquities:
- 4 For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his mercy toward | them. that | fear him.
- 5 Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth | them..that | fear him.
- 6 For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that | we are | dust.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

8. *Psalm cxxii.*

- 1 I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go into the | house..of the | Lord.
- 2 Our feet shall stand with- | in thy | gates,
O Je- | rusalem.
- 3 Jerusalem is builded as a city
That is com- | pact to- | gether :
- 4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord,
Unto the testimony of Israel, to give | thanks..
unto the | name..of the | Lord.
- 5 For there are set thrones of judgment,
The thrones of the | house of | David.
- 6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem :
They shall | prosper..that | love = | thee.
- 7 Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity with- | in thy | palaces.
- 8 For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, | Peace = | be with- | in thee.
- 9 Because of the house of the Lord our God |
I will | seek thy | good.

9. *Te Deum Laudamus.*

- 1 We praise thee, O God ;
We acknowledge thee to | be the | Lord,
- 2 All the earth doth worship thee,
The | Father | ever- | lasting.
- 3 To thee all angels cry aloud,
The heavens, and all the | powers there- | in.
- 4 To thee cherubim, and seraphim,
Con- | tinu-al- | ly do | cry.
- 5 Holy, holy, holy,
Lord | God of | Sabaoth ;
- 6 Heaven and earth are full
Of the | majesty | of thy | glory.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

- 7 The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the | prophets | praise thee.
- 8 The noble army of martyrs praise thee.
The holy church throughout all the world | doth
ac- | knowledge | thee.
- 9 The Father, of an infinite majesty ;
Thine adorable, true and | only | Son ;
- 10 Also the | Holy | Ghost,
The | Comforter.
- 11 Thou art the King of glory, O Christ,
Thou art the ever-blessed | Son..of the | Father.
- 12 When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,
Thou didst humble thyself to be | born = | of a |
virgin.
- 13 When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death
Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to | all be- |
lievers.
- 14 Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory
of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt | come to | be our | judge.
- 15 We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
Whom thou hast redeemed with thy | precious |
blood.
- 16 Make them to be numbered with thy saints,
In | glory | ever- | lasting.

10. *Gloria in Excelsis.*

- 1 GLORY be to | God on | high,
And on earth | peace, good | will toward | men.
- 2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee,
We glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee, for | thy
great | glory.
- 3 O Lord God | heavenly | King,
God the | Father | Al= | mighty.
- 4 Glory be to the Father, Al- | mighty | God,
Through | Jesus | Christ, our | Lord !
- 5 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever |
shall be,
World with- | out end. | A= | men.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

11. *Funeral Chant.*

- 1 BEHOLD, I show you a mystery ;
We shall not all | sleep.
But we shall all be changed, in a moment,
In the twinkling of an eye, at the last | trump ;
- 2 For the | trumpet..shall | sound ;
And the dead shall be raised incorruptible,
And | we = | shall..be | changed.
- 3 So when this corruptible shall have put on incor- |
ruption,
And this mortal shall have put on immor- | tality,
- 4 Then shall be brought to pass the | saying..that is |
written,
Death is swallowed | up..in | vic..to- | ry.
- 5 O Death, where is thy | sting ?
O grave, where is thy | victory ?
- 6 The sting of | death is | sin,
And the | strength..of | sin..is the | law.
- 7 But thanks be to God,
who giveth us the | victory,
Through our Lord Jesus | Christ :
- 8 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast,
unmovable, always abounding
in the | work..of the | Lord,
Forasmuch as ye know that your
labor is | not..in | vain..in the | Lord.

12. *Ordination.*

- 1 THE Lord | gave the | word ;
The Lord gave the word ;
Great was the | company..of | those that | pub-
lished it.
- 2 Thou hast ascended on high ;
Thou hast received | gifts..for | men.
Thou hast received gifts for men ;
That the | Lord might | dwell a- | mong them.
- 3 Now therefore arise, | O..Lord | God.
Now therefore arise into thy resting-place, |
Thou..and the | ark of..thy | strength :

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

- 4 Let thy priests, O Lord God,
Be | clothed..with sal- | vation ;
And let thy | saints..re- | joice..in | goodness.
- 5 And now, Lord, grant unto thy servants
That with all boldness they may | speak..thy | word..
Amen, | A..men, | A== | men.

13. *Baptism.*

- 1 JESUS cometh from Galilee to Jordan,
Unto John, to be bap- | tized..of | him.
And Jesus, when he was baptized,
Went up | straight..way | out..of the | water.
- 2 See, here is water ; what doth
Hinder me to | be..bap- | tized ?
If thou believest with | all..thy | heart,..thou |
mayest.
- 3 Can any man forbid water,
That these should not | be..bap- | tized,
Which have received the Holy | Ghost..as | well..as |
we ?
- 4 When they believed the things concerning the
kingdom
Of God, and the name of | Je..sus | Christ,
They were bap- | tized,..both | men..and | women.

14. *Baptism.*

- 1 ALL power is given unto me in | heaven..and in |
earth ;
Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations,
Baptizing them in the name of the Father,
And of the | Son..and | Ho..ly | Ghost.
- 2 They who gladly received the word | were..bap- |
tized ;
And they of Jerusalem | were baptized in the
River | Jordan..con- | fessing..their | sins.
- 3 Buried with Christ by baptism into death,
They rise in the likeness of his | res..ur- | rection,
To walk in newness of life,
And | go..on their | way..re- | joicing.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

- 4 For as many as have been baptized into Christ,
Have | put..on | Christ.
Therefore glorify God in your body,
And in your | spirit, which | are= | God's.
- 5 Blessed are they that | do..his com- | mandments.
Great peace have they who love thy law,
And | nothing | shall..of- | fend them.
- 6 Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations to observe
All things, whatsoever I have com- | mand..ed | you.
And lo ! I am with you alway,
Even | unto the | end..of the | world.

15.

Children.

- 1 THE mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to ever-
lasting upon | them that | fear him,
And his righteousness | unto | children's | children.
- 2 To such as | keep his | covenant;
And to those that remember his com- | mandments..
to | do = | them.
- 3 And Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid
them not to | come unto | me;
- ¶ For of | such..is the | kingdom of | heaven.
- 4 He shall feed his | flock..like a | shepherd ;
He shall gather the lambs with his arm and | carry..
them | in his | bosom.
- 5 I will pour my spirit up- | on thy | seed,
And my | blessing..up- | on thine | offspring ;
- 6 And they shall spring up as a- | mong the | grass,
As | willows..by the | water- | courses.
- 7 For the promise is unto you, and | to your | children ;
And to all that are afar off, even as many as the |
Lord our | God shall | call.

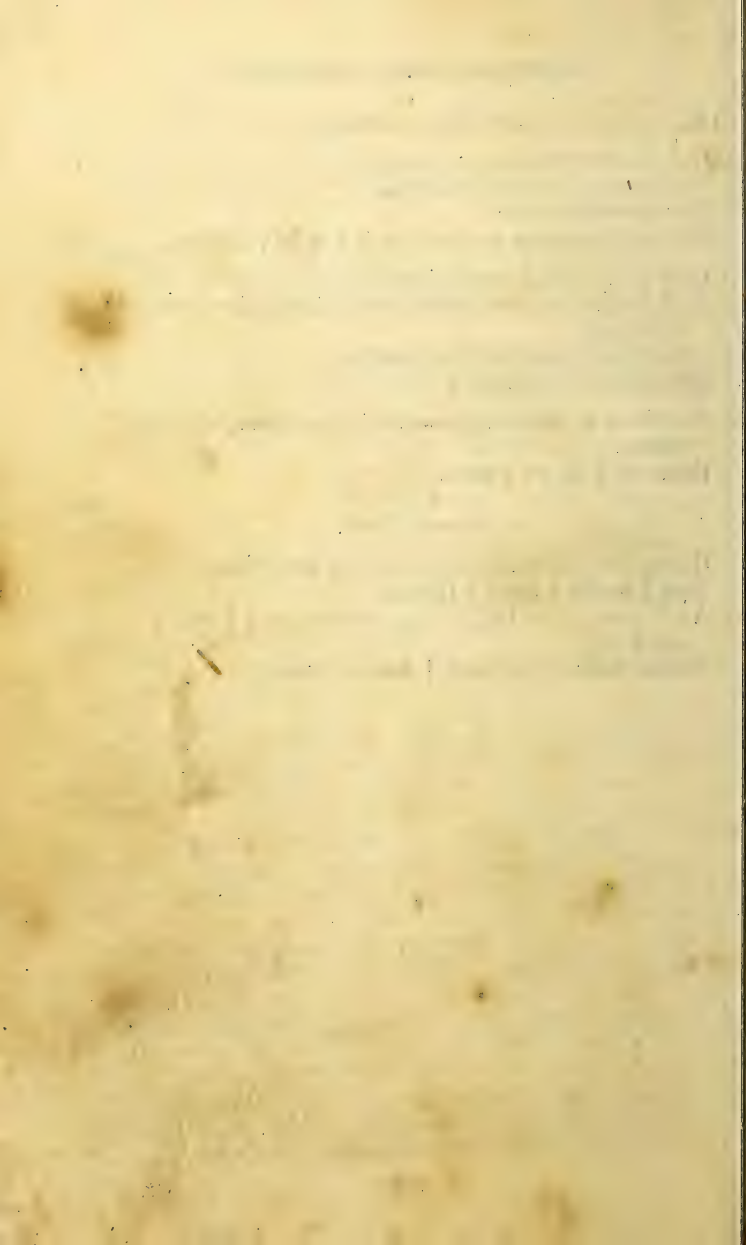
SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

16. *The Lord's Prayer.*

- 1 OUR Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed | be thy | name;
- 2 Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done in earth as it | is in | heaven.
- 3 Give us this day our daily bread;
And forgive us our debts, as we for- | give our |
debtors;
- 4 And lead us not into temptation,
But deliver | us from | evil;
- 5 For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the
glory,
Forever. | A- = | men.

Gloria Patri.

GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever |
shall be,
World with- | out end. | A- = | men.



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THE
PRINCIPLES AND GOVERNMENT

OF

The Christian Church :

ALSO,

A DIRECTORY FOR THE WORSHIP OF GOD.



P R E F A C E .

The CHRISTIANS, as a separate and distinct organization, came into existence near the close of the last century. Nearly all the first members were Virginians and North Carolinians. The leading spirit in the organization was Rev. JAMES O'KELLY, an able and eloquent minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Mr. O'KELLY, and those who acted with him, became dissatisfied with the form of government adopted by the Methodist Episcopal Church, at its first General Conference in this country, and failing in his efforts to overthrow those measures, which he and his brethren considered arbitrary and anti-republican, he decided to withdraw from the Methodists and continue his work independent of them. This he did at the Conference held in the city of Baltimore, in 1792, and was followed by about thirty other ministers. After one or two preliminary meetings, they met in Conference in 1793, and adopted substantially the Principles now held by the CHRISTIANS. At this meeting they decided to call themselves "Republican Methodists." But, in 1794, they again met in general Conference, in Surry county, Va., and decided, at the suggestion of Rev. RICE HAGGARD, one of their number, to discard all names except the one which would fully express their relation to CHRIST, the head of the Church, one by which the Disciples were first called at Antioch—CHRISTIANS. Those who entered into this new organization, in 1794, numbered

about one thousand, and many more united with them the next year. The ministers were generally distinguished for their piety and zeal, and the lay-members for their hospitality and love of freedom.

The organization continued, with varying success, until the year 1847, when the "Southern Christian Association" was organized, which gave place to the "Southern Christian Convention," organized in October, 1856, at Union Chapel, Alamance county, North Carolina. At this meeting the polity of the Church was thoroughly discussed and reviewed, and a declaration to adhere strictly and firmly to the Principles and Government originally adopted by her founders was made. Brief outlines of organization of the different departments of Church government were prepared and received, and much other important business was transacted. The first regular session of the Convention was held at Cypress Chapel, Nansemond county, Virginia, in May, 1858. At this meeting the Educational, Publishing, and Missionary interests of the Church were debated and provided for. The various enterprises necessary to extend and perpetuate the principles of the Church were carefully considered. The future was full of promise and opening brightly. But, in 1861, the civil war between the Northern and Southern States commenced and continued for four long years, laying waste nearly the whole Southern country. All denominations and classes suffered unmeasured evils, but the blow fell with stunning effect upon the CHRISTIANS. Only one of the Conferences (the North Carolina Conference) was enabled to continue its regular sessions during the war. The war closed in May, 1865; but it

was not until May, 1866, that the haggard fragments of the scattered body could be collected, and even then only a few, comparatively, could command sufficient courage to meet their brethren in council. The shattered Church lay prostrate—her beauty trailed in the dust. But the few brethren that met in Convention at Mount Auburn, in Warren county, North Carolina, were filled with a holy purpose, and possessed a determination that masters circumstances and overcomes misfortune. They raised themselves equal to the task assigned them, and assumed the weightiest responsibilities. They were determined to make the best use possible of the materials left them, and not merely to weep over the ruins, but to rebuild the waste places of Zion. At this Convention Rev. W. B. WELLONS presided, and a committee was appointed, of which Rev. JOHN N. MANNING was Chairman, to prepare a Declaration of Principles, Form of Government and a Directory for Worship, suited to the CHRISTIAN organization. On the appointment of the Committee, a free and full discussion of the ground occupied by the organization led to the conclusion that there was actual necessity for clearly defining the position of the denomination before the world, and all agreed that the papers subsequently presented by the Committee fairly set forth the fundamental principles and usages of the Church, and they were adopted as a whole, by a unanimous vote; and were then referred, with instructions, to a special Committee, composed of Rev. W. B. WELLONS, President of the Convention; Rev. JOHN N. MANNING, Rev. SOLOMON APPLE, and Deacons THOMAS J. KILBY and ALFRED MORING, to be revised and prepared for publication.

INTRODUCTION.

The members of the CHRISTIAN CHURCH are fully persuaded that "God alone is Lord of the conscience, and hath left it free from the doctrine and commandments of men,^a which are in anything contrary to his word, or beside it in matters of faith and worship." They, therefore, consider the right of private judgment, in all things pertaining to religion, as universal and unalienable.

2. They deny that any have the right to legislate for the Church, or to lord it over God's heritage.^b Christ is their only Lawgiver.^c

3. They would make the terms of their communion neither too lax nor too narrow, so that they could not receive into their pale all the worthy, nor exclude the unworthy.

4. The government of the Church is moral or spiritual, and ought to be independent of the civil power,^d and to have no connection therewith, further than may be necessary for protection and security.

^a But in vain they do worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men. Matt. 15: 9; Mark 7: 7.

^b Neither as being lords over God's heritage, but being ensamples to the flock. I Pet. 5: 3.

^c For the Lord is our judge, the Lord is our lawgiver, the Lord is our King; he will save us. Isa. 33: 22. There is one lawgiver, who is able to save and to destroy; who art thou that judgest another? Jas. 4: 12.

^d Jesus answered, My kingdom is not of this world; if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews; but now is my kingdom not from hence. . John 18: 36.

Principles of the Christian Church.

CHAPTER I.

THE CHURCH.

The Catholic, or Universal Church is composed of all those everywhere, throughout the world, who exercise repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ.^a

2. The members of the Church may belong to various denominations, and though they are sometimes taught to regard one another as heretics,^b yet they form but one body, of which Christ is the Head.^c

3. The Saviour came into the world to establish one church,^d not many; and all the redeemed are brethren,^e and members of this Church.^f

4. The Church is sometimes spoken of in the Scrip-

^a Testifying both to the Jews, and also to the Greeks, repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ. Acts 20 : 21.

^b And John answered him, saying, Master, we saw one casting out devils in thy name, and he followeth not us, and we forbade him, because he followeth not us. But Jesus said, Forbid him not, for there is no man which shall do a miracle in my name that can lightly speak evil of me. For he that is not against us, is on our part. Mark 9 : 38, 39, 40 ; Luke 9 : 49, 50.

^c For we being many are one bread, and one body, for we are all partakers of that one bread. I Cor. 10 : 17. He is the head of the body, the Church. Col. 1 : 18.

^d I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. Matt. 16 : 18.

^e One is your Master, even Christ; and all ye are brethren. Matt. 23 : 8.

^f But now are they many members, yet but one body. I Cor. 12 : 20 ; Eph. 4 : 25, and 5 : 30.

PRINCIPLES OF THE

tures as a family,^a of which God is the Father,^b and as a household,^c which should not be divided against itself.^d

5. All the principles, operations,^e and offices^f of the Church ought to harmonize in the administration^g of the Redeemer's kingdom on earth. So that all the members^h may be brought into fellowshipⁱ and communion with one another.

CHAPTER II.⁴

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

The CHRISTIAN CHURCH may be composed of any part, or all of those on the earth who constitute the body, of which Christ is the Head.^k *of all men.*

^aOf whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named. Eph. 3: 15.

^bOne God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all. Eph. 4: 6.

^cNow, therefore, ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God. Eph. 2: 19.

^dIf an house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand. Mark 3: 25; Matt. 12: 25.

^eThere are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all. I Cor. 12: 6.

^fWe have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office, &c. Rom. 12: 4, 8.

^gAnd there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. I Cor. 12: 5.

^hFor as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ. For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have all been made to drink into one Spirit. I Cor. 12: 12, 13.

ⁱThat ye also may have fellowship with us, &c. I John 1: 3, 6, 7.

^kHe is the head of the body, the Church: who is the beginning, the first-born from the dead; that in all things he might have the pre-eminence. Col. 1: 18, 24.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

2. But at present it embraces only a part of those in many sections of the country who desire the reformation of the wicked,^a the spiritual worship of God,^b and the union of the great brotherhood of Christians.^c

3. The Christian Church is sincerely opposed to contentions and schisms in the body,^d and firmly believe that envying, strife, and divisions^e are hurtful to the Church, and antagonistic to the teaching and the spirit of our holy religion.^f

4. One of the chief features of this Church is an ardent desire to secure and propagate the fruits of the Spirit,^g and to cultivate brotherly love.^h

5. They have no peculiar doctrines of their own to advocate, nor is it their purpose or business to controvert

^a Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, &c. Isa. 55: 7. I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance. Matt. 9: 13. Mark 2: 17.

^b God is a spirit; and they that worship him, must worship him in spirit and in truth. John 4: 24.

^c And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are. John 17: 11, 21, 22.

^d There should be no schism in the body, but that the members should have the same care one for another. I Cor 12: 25.

^e For whereas there is among you envying, and strife, and divisions, are ye not carnal and walk as men? For while one saith I am of Paul; and another, I am of Apollos; are ye not carnal? I Cor. 3: 3, 4, 5, 21, 22.

^f Now I beseech you, brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind, and in the same judgment. For it hath been declared unto me of you, my brethren, by them which are of the house of Chloe, that there are contentions among you. Now this I say, that every one of you saith I am of Paul; and I of Apollos; and I of Cephas; and I of Christ. Is Christ divided? was Paul crucified for you? or were ye baptized in the name of Paul? I Cor. 1: 10, 11, 12, 13. I hear that there be divisions among you; and I partly believe it. I Cor. 11: 18.

^g The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law. Gal. 5: 22, 23.

^h Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. I John 4: 7.

the doctrines or usages of other denominations. They ask, rather, their co-operation in extending the benefits and comforts of our common religion to all mankind.^a

6. This organization is formed for the purpose of effecting a union of all the true followers of our Lord Jesus Christ of every persuasion,^b and of securing, if possible, the associate efforts of all religious teachers in pointing the wicked to the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world.^c

7. Therefore, the peculiar doctrines and tenets which have confused and distracted the Christian world, here cease to be matters for debate, only in so far as is necessary to prevent a sectarian influence from entering the Church.^d

8. They require no compromise in faith or opinion of any child of God in order to communion or fellowship.^e

9. Here denominational distinctions cease to exist and Christian love binds the brotherhood together.^f

10. The purposes of this Church will be consummated in the reformation of the world,^g and the union of all Christians.^h

^a To Titus, mine own son after the common faith, &c. Titus 1: 4. Beloved, when I gave all diligence to write unto you of the common salvation, &c. Jude 3.

^b He that is not against us, is on our part. Mark 9: 40. That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us; that the world may believe that thou hast sent me. John 17: 21.

^c Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world. John 1: 29.

^d See I Cor. 3: 3, 4, 5, and 1: 10—13.

^e One is your Master even Christ, and all-ye are brethren Matt. 23: 8. See Luke 9: 50.

^f But as touching brotherly love, ye need not that I write unto you, for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another. I Thess. 4: 9.

^g Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession. Psalms 2: 8. Where there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond, nor free; but Christ is all and in all. Col. 3: 11.

^h Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ. Eph. 4: 13.

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CHAPTER III.

PRINCIPLES OF THE CHURCH.

The nature of the Church as set forth in Chapter II, seems to require that the principles of the Church be general, rather than particular, yet comprehensive, embracing all those truths, facts, and doctrines which are indisputably revealed, and allowing each individual to form his own opinion upon minor points according to the best light and evidence before him.^a

2. The Scriptures contain an abundance of truth quite sufficient for the moral guidance of man, and are very well adapted to the comprehension of the most simple minded,^b about which there need be no dispute.^c

3. These facts being admitted, we may well afford to dispense with all those doctrines and tenets which set the brethren at variance,^d and to take the following primary constitution as the ground-work of our organization, viz :

(1.) The Lord Jesus Christ is the only HEAD of the Church.^e The Pope of Rome, or any other pretending to be head thereof, should be regarded as that man of sin and son of perdition, who exalteth himself above all that is called God.^f

^a Who art thou that judgest another man's servant? to his own master he standeth or falleth, Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind, &c. Rom. 14: 4, 5.

^b The way-faring men, though fools, shall not err therein. Isa. 35: 8. See Prov. 8: 5 and 9: 4.

^c But doting about questions and strifes of words, whereof cometh envy, strife, railings, evil surmisings, perverse disputings, &c. I Tim. 6: 4-5. Do all things without murmurings and disputings. Phil. 2: 14.

^d But if ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another. Gal. 5: 15.

^e And he is the Head of the body, the Church. Col. 1: 18. And gave him to be head over all things to the Church, which is his body, the fullness of him that filleth all in all. Eph. 1: 22. Eph. 4: 15.

^f But be ye not called Rabbi, for one is your master, even Christ; and all ye are brethren. And call no man your father upon the

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(2.) The name CHRISTIAN^a is the only appellation needed or received by the Church. All party or sectarian names are excluded as being unnecessary, if not hurtful.^b

(3.) The HOLY BIBLE, or the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament, is a sufficient rule of faith and practice.^c

(4.) CHRISTIAN CHARACTER, or vital piety, is a just, and should be the only, test of fellowship, or of Church membership.^d

earth, for One is your Father, which is in Heaven. Matt. 23: 8, 9, 10. Let no man deceive you by any means; for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition, who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he, as God, sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself that he is God. II Thess. 2: 3, 4.

^a And the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch Acts 11: 26, and 26: 28; I Pet. 4: 16.

^b For, while one saith I am of Paul; and another, I am of Apollos; are ye not carnal? I Cor. 3: 4. And I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the city of my God, which is new Jerusalem, which cometh down out of Heaven from my God; and I will write upon him my new name. Rev. 3: 12, and 2: 13. Of whom the whole family in Heaven and earth is named. Eph. 3: 15.

^c All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works. II Tim. 3: 16, 17. For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book. If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book. And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book. Rev. 22: 18, 19.

^d Not every one that saith unto me Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in Heaven. Mat. 7: 21. He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved; but he that believeth not, shall be damned. Mark 16: 16. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life. John 3: 15, 16. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, &c. John 11: 25, 26, and 6: 47; I John 2: 5, and 3: 6, 9. John 13: 34, 35. Matt. 22: 37, 38, 39, 40.

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(5.) The right of private judgment and the liberty of conscience is a right and a privilege that should be accorded to and exercised by all.^a

4. The Church thinks it well to avoid all debates and disputations,^b especially of a public character, which tend to create strife, enmity or division^c among the followers of Christ.

5. The labors of the ministry should not involve the use of means which are of doubtful propriety, but should be confined to the use of those spiritual weapons which are mighty, through God, to the pulling down of strongholds.^d

CHAPTER IV.

SENTIMENTS OF THE CHURCH.

All doctrines, sentiments and opinions should be expressed, as nearly as possible, in Scripture language, as being the least likely to be misunderstood or to give

^a Who art thou that judgest another man's servant? to his own master he standeth or falleth; yea, he shall be holden up; for God is able to make him stand. Rom. 14: 4. But in vain they do worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men. Matt. 15: 9. We ought to obey God rather than men. Acts 5: 29; and 4: 19.

^b O, Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding the profane and vain babblings, and oppositions of science falsely so called. I Tim. 6: 20. But shun profane and vain babblings, for they will increase unto more ungodliness. II Tim. 2: 16. For I fear, lest, when I come, I shall not find you such as I would, and that I shall be found unto you such as ye would not, lest there be debates, envying, wraths, strifes, backbitings, whisperings, swellings, tumults. II Cor. 12: 20.

^c Now I beseech you, brethren, mark them which cause divisions and offences contrary to the doctrine which ye have learned, and avoid them. Rom. 16: 17. See I Cor. 3: 3.

^d For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty, through God, to the pulling down of strongholds. II Cor. 10: 4.

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offence.^a Besides, no great error is likely to be imbibed or propagated while all strictly adhere to the law and to the testimony.^b

2. If the sectary, or any other, should find too little in these sentiments of the Church to answer all his inquiries on the points mentioned, it is because his inquiries cannot be conveniently answered in the language of inspiration, from which it is not expedient to deviate.^c

SECTION I.

OF GOD.

All our knowledge of God in this life, must necessarily be very imperfect.^d We, therefore, should be very careful in all our expressions which have any allusion to the Almighty,^e and use only those appellations of him which are found in the Holy Scriptures.

2. There is but one only living and true God,^f un-

^a Give none offence, neither to the Jews, nor to the Gentiles, nor to the Church of God. I Cor. 10: 32. Giving no offence in any thing, that the ministry be not blamed. II Cor. 6: 3. See Rom. 16: 17.

^b To the law and to the testimony; if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them. Isaiah 8: 20.

^c If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book: and if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy God shall take away his part out of the book of life. Rev. 22: 18, 19.

^d Canst thou, by searching, find out God? canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection? Job 11: 7. O, the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! Rom. 11: 33 and 34.

^e Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain. Ex. 20: 7. Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool, for he is holy. Psal. 99: 5.

^f Hear, O Israel; The Lord our God is one Lord. Deut. 6: 4. There is none other God but one. I Cor. 8: 4. Ye turned to God from idols, to serve the living and true God. I Thess. 1: 9

changeable,^a incomprehensible,^b who inhabiteth eternity,^c whose years are throughout all generations,^d who is from everlasting to everlasting,^e the Creator of all things,^f the Preserver of life,^g only wise,^h just,ⁱ holy;^k full of love^l and compassion;^m gracious, merciful, long-suffering; abundant in goodness and truth, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin,ⁿ the rewarder of them that diligently seek him;^o yet terrible in his doings,^p visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generations of them

^a I am the Lord; I change not. Mal. 3: 6.

^b Great things doeth He, which we cannot comprehend. Job 37: 5. His greatness is unsearchable. Psal. 145: 3.

^c Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity. Isa. 57: 15.

^d O my God, thy years are throughout all generations. Psal. 102: 24.

^e From everlasting to everlasting thou art God. Psal. 90: 2.

^f In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. Gen. 1: 1. Thou hast created all things. Rev. 4: 11.

^g O thou preserver of men. Job 7: 20. O Lord, thou preservest man and beast. Psal. 36: 6. In him we live and move, and have our being. Acts 17: 28.

^h To God only wise, be glory through Jesus Christ forever. Amen. Rom. 16: 27.

ⁱ A God of truth, and without iniquity, just and right is he. Deut. 32: 4. A just God and a Saviour. Isa. 45: 21.

^k And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts. Isa. 6: 3. See Rev. 4: 8.

^l God is love. I John 4: 8.

^m It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. Lam. 3: 22.

ⁿ The Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth; keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin, and that will by no means clear the guilty. Exo. 34: 6-7.

^o He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him. Heb. 11: 6.

^p He is terrible in his doings toward the children of men. Psal. 66: 5.

that hate him,^a and taking vengeance upon them that know him not.^b

3. God is a spirit,^c eternal, immortal, invisible,^d the only Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of lords,^e of whom, and through whom, and to whom, are all things;^f his judgments are unsearchable, and his ways past finding out,^g and his understanding is infinite;^h he is God in heaven above, and upon the earth beneath,ⁱ to whom we should give glory forever.^k

SECTION II.

OF THE SON.

The Lord Jesus Christ is the only begotten son of God,^l full of grace and truth,^m the Saviour of the

^a I, the Lord thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me. Exo. 20: 5.

^b The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with his mighty angels, in flaming fire taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. II Thes. 1: 7, 8.

^c God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and truth. John 4: 24.

^d Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen. I Tim. 1: 17.

^e Who is the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings and Lord of lords. I Tim. 6: 15.

^f For of him and through him, and to him, are all things; to whom be glory forever. Amen. Rom. 11: 36.

^g O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! Rom. 11: 33.

^h Great is our Lord, and of great power; his understanding is infinite. Psal. 147: 5.

ⁱ Know therefore this day, and consider it in thine heart, that the Lord he is God in heaven above, and upon the earth beneath; there is none else. Deut. 4: 39.

^k To whom be praise and dominion forever and ever. Amen. See I Peter 4: 11.

^l He that believeth not, is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God. John 3: 18.

^m We beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth. John 1: 14.

world,^a the Word which was in the beginning with God, and was God, and by whom all things were made;^b who is the brightness of the Father's glory, and the express image of his person, and who upholds all things by the word of his power,^c the Alpha and Omega, the first and the last.^d God manifest in the flesh,^e who being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God,^f one with the Father.^g

2. He is the mediator between God and man;^h the Prophet,ⁱ Priest,^k and King;^l head of the Church;^m the heir of all things,ⁿ and judge of the world.^o

^a And said unto the woman, Now we believe, not because of thy saying, for we have heard him ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world. John 4: 42.

^b In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made. John 1: 1, 2, 3.

^c Who being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high. Hebrews 1: 3.

^d Saying, I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last. Rev. 1: 11.

^e God was manifest in the flesh, justified in the spirit, seen of angels, preached unto the Gentiles, believed on in the world, received up into glory. I Tim. 3: 16.

^f Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God. Phil. 2: 6.

^g I and my Father are one. John 10: 30.

^h There is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus. 1 Tim. 2: 5.

ⁱ Moses truly said unto the fathers: A Prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto you of your brethren, like unto me; him shall ye hear in all things, whatsoever he shall say unto you. Acts 3: 22.

^k Thou art priest for ever after the order of Melchisedic. Heb. 5: 6. See 7: 17.

^l Yethave I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion. Psalms 2: 6.

^m The husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the Church, Eph. 5: 23. And hath put all things under his feet, and gave him to be the head over all things to the Church. Eph. 1: 22. See Col. 1: 18.

ⁿ Hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things. Heb. 1: 2.

^o Because he hath appointed a day, in the which he will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom he hath ordained; whereof he hath given assurance unto all men in that he hath raised him from the dead. Acts 17: 31.

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3. The Lord Jesus was wounded for our transgressions, bruised for our iniquities, and with his stripes we are healed; ^a he bore our sins in his own body; ^b he is our advocate with the Father, ^c and makes reconciliation for sin; ^d he died for our sins, ^e that we might live with him; ^f through him we have access to the Father ^g and peace with God, ^h and through his name alone can we be saved. ⁱ

SECTION III.

OF THE HOLY GHOST.

The Holy Ghost is that Comforter which proceedeth from the Father and the Son, the Spirit of truth, ^k which Christ promised to send unto his disciples, and

^a He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed. Isa. 53: 5.

^b Who, his own self, bore our sins in his own body on the tree. I Pet. 2: 24.

^c If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous. John 2: 1.

^d That he might be a merciful and faithful High Priest in things pertaining to God, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people. Heb. 2: 17.

^e I delivered unto you first of all, that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures. I Cor. 15: 3.

^f Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him. I Thess. 5: 10.

^g For through him we both have access by one spirit unto the Father. Eph. 2: 18.

^h Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Rom. 5: 1.

ⁱ Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. Acts 4: 12.

^k But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me. John 15: 26.

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declared that when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.^a

2. The Holy Spirit helpeth our infirmities, searcheth the heart, and maketh intercession for the saints.^b He imparteth wisdom, knowledge, and faith,^c and by him we are justified and sanctified.^d

3. He searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God, and reveals them unto us,^e that we may know the things that are freely given to us of God;^f he is our teacher,^g and we are saved by the renewing of the Holy Ghost.^{h i}

^a And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment. John 16: 8.

^b Likewise the Spirit helpeth our infirmities, for we know not what we should pray for as we ought; but the spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God. Rom. 8: 26, 27.

^c For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another, the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; to another, faith by the same Spirit; to another, the gifts of healing by the same spirit. I Cor. 12: 8, 9.

^d But ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified, in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God. I Cor. 6: 11.

^e But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit, for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God. I Cor. 2: 10.

^f Now we have received, not the Spirit of the world, but the Spirit which is of God, that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God. I Cor. 2: 12.

^g For the Holy Ghost shall teach you in the same hour what ye ought to say. Luke 12: 12. Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth; comparing spiritual things with spiritual. I Cor. 2: 13.

^h Titus 3: 5.

(ⁱ We forbear the use of any name given to the Almighty, or to the Father, Son, or Holy Spirit, which is not found in the Scriptures, however appropriate it may be considered by some.)

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SECTION IV.

OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

The light of nature and the works of creation do very far show the existence, power and glory of God,^a and any one not following the light, nor obeying the law of nature as made manifest to him, is without excuse,^b yet the nature and will of God were never discovered by his works;^c he therefore graciously condescended to give us a revelation of the mystery that was kept secret since the world began,^d and to reveal unto us by his Holy Spirit the hidden wisdom which was unknown to the princes of the world, and the things which had never entered in the heart of man.^e

2. All the books of the Old and New Testament included, in what is commonly called the Authorized Version, except those usually known as Apocrypha, should be considered canonical, and received as the sacred testimony of God, which is perfect and sure.^f

^a The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. Psal. 19: 1, 2, 3.

^b Because that which may be known of God is manifest in them; for God hath showed it unto them. For the invisible things of him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even his eternal power and Godhead, so that they are without excuse. Rom. 1: 19, 20.

^c The world by wisdom knew not God. I Cor. 1: 21.

^d Now to him that is of power to establish you according to my gospel, and the preaching of Jesus Christ according to the revelation of the mystery which was kept secret since the world began. Rom. 16: 25.

^e But we speak the wisdom of God in a mystery, even the hidden wisdom which God ordained before the world unto our glory; which none of the princes of this world knew; for had they known it, they would not have crucified the Lord of glory. But, as it is written, eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit. I Cor. 2: 7, 8, 9, 10.

^f The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony

3. The Scriptures are given by inspiration of God, and are sufficient for our correction and instruction in righteousness, and are designed to make us perfect and to thoroughly furnish us unto all good works.^a

4. Any rule of faith and action offered to, or imposed upon the Church, other than the Sacred Scriptures, should be discarded.^b

5. The word of God is well adapted to our depraved state,^c suited to our comprehension,^d and is a lamp to our feet, and a light to our pathway.^e

6. The Scriptures were written by holy men of God as they were instructed by the Holy Ghost,^f and are designed to give us comfort and hope,^g and to make us wise unto salvation.^h

of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple. Psalms 19: 7. If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater. I John 5: 9.

^a All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works. II Tim. 3: 16, 17.

^b But though we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed. As we said before, so say I now again, if any man preach any other gospel unto you than that ye have received, let him be accursed. Gal. 1: 8, 9.

^c He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions. Psalms 107: 20.

^d The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple. Psalms 119: 130. The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. Isaiah 35: 8.

^e Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and light unto my path. Psalms 119: 105.

^f For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man; but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost. II Pet. 1: 21.

^g For whatsoever things were written aforetime, were written for our learning, that we, through patience and comfort of the Scriptures, might have hope. Romans 15: 4.

^h And that from a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith, which is in Christ Jesus. II Tim. 3: 15.

PRINCIPLES OF THE

SECTION V.

OF HUMAN DEPRAVITY.

The Scriptures have concluded all under sin,^a and have declared that there is none righteous,^b but that all have strayed like sheep,^c and have come short of the glory of God.^d

2. The carnal mind is enmity against God,^e and in the flesh dwelleth no good thing;^f the heart, too, is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked.^g

SECTION VI.

OF REPENTANCE AND FAITH.

God hath particularly enjoined upon all men everywhere to repent,^h and the Saviour hath expressly declared, that, except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish,ⁱ but repentance must include conversion,^k

^a But the Scripture hath concluded all under sin, that the promise by faith of Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe. Gal. 3: 22.

^b As it is written, there is none righteous, no, not one. Rom. 3: 10.

^c All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way. Isa. 53: 6.

^d For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God. Rom. 3: 23.

^e Because the carnal mind is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be. Rom. 8: 7.

^f For I know that in me, that is in my flesh, dwelleth no good thing. Rom. 7: 18.

^g The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked; who can know it? Jer. 17: 9.

^h And the times of this ignorance God winked at, but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent. Acts 17: 30.

ⁱ I tell you, nay; but except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish. Luke 13: 3, 5.

^k Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out. Acts 3: 19.

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and be connected with faith,^a in order to justification.^b

2. The preaching of repentance was the chief business of the Apostles when Christ first sent them forth,^c and should be the chief business of every minister of the gospel now,^d and to declare the fact that we are saved by grace through faith^e in the Lord Jesus.^f

SECTION VII.

OF THE RESURRECTION.

There is no fact more clearly revealed in the Holy Scriptures than that there will be a general resurrection both of the righteous and of the wicked.^g

2. Jesus is the author of the resurrection and of life;^h

^a The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand; repent ye, and believe the gospel. Mark 1: 15. Testifying both to the Jews, and also to the Greeks, repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ. Acts 20: 21.

^b Therefore being satisfied by faith, we have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Rom. 5: 1. Wherefore the law was our school-master to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith. Gal. 3: 24.

^c And they went out, and preached that men should repent. Mark 6: 12.

^d And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem. Luke 24: 47.

^e For by grace are ye saved, through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God. Eph. 2: 8.

^f Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die; believest thou this? John 11: 25, 26.

^g Marvel not at this, for the hour is coming in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life, and they that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation. John 5: 28, 29. See Acts 24: 15.

^h Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. John 11: 25.

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he assuredly rose from the dead,^a and he declared that as certainly as he lives we shall live also.^b

3. The doctrine of the resurrection tends to encourage us, and to inspire us with hope, as we are assured that all them which sleep in Jesus, God will bring with him.^c

SECTION VIII.

OF THE LAST JUDGMENT.

God hath appointed a day in which he will judge the world in righteousness by Jesus Christ,^d whom he hath ordained to be the judge of the quick and dead;^e and all that have ever lived upon the earth, both small and great, must appear before the judgment seat of Christ to give an account of the deeds done in the body, whether they be good or bad.^f

^a The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared unto Simon. Luke 24: 34. And with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus; and great grace was upon them all. Acts 4: 33. But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. I Cor. 15: 20.

^b Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me; because I live, ye shall live also. John 14: 19.

^c But I would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. I Thess. 4: 13, 14.

^d Because he hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom he hath ordained, whereof he hath given assurance to all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead. Acts 17: 31.

^e And he commanded us to preach unto the people, and to testify that it is he which was ordained of God to be the judge of quick and dead. Acts 10: 42. See II Tim. 4: 1. I Peter 4: 5.

^f And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened; and another book was opened, which is the book of life; and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works. And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them; and they were judged every man according to their works. Rev. 20: 12, 13. We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad. II Cor. 5: 10. See Rom. 14: 10

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2 When all nations shall be gathered before the throne for judgment, the Lord will separate the righteous from the wicked,^a and then every work and every secret thing shall be made known,^b and men shall give an account of every evil word they have spoken.^c

SECTION IX.

OF THE PUNISHMENT OF THE WICKED.

When the world shall be judged in righteousness by the Lord Jesus,^d the wicked shall be driven into everlasting fire,^e and the smoke of their torment shall ascend up forever and ever.^f

2. The punishment of the wicked shall be extremely severe; they shall be cast into outer darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth;^g they will never be allowed to die, so as to escape their

^a When the Son of Man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory; and before him shall be gathered all nations; and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats. Matt. 25: 31, 32.

^b For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil. Eccl. 12: 14. In the day when God shall judge the secrets of men by Jesus Christ according to my gospel. Rom. 2: 16.

^c But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment. Matt. 12: 36.

^d He hath appointed a day, in the which he will judge the world in righteousness, &c. Acts 17: 31.

^e Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels. Matt. 25: 41, 46.

^f And the smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever and ever; and they have no rest day nor night. Rev. 14: 11. See also 10.

^g Then saith the king to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast him into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Matt. 22: 13. And cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Matt. 25: 30.

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sufferings, nor will the fire of their torments ever be quenched.^a

SECTION X.

OF THE REWARDS OF THE RIGHTEOUS.

The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance,^b and it has not entered into the heart of man, the things that God hath prepared for them that love him.^c The godly have the promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come.^d

2. At the last day^e the righteous shall sit on the right hand of the Judge, and the Lord will say unto them, Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.^f

3. Then God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death,^g and they

^a And if thy hand offend thee, cut it off: it is better for thee to enter into life maimed, than having two hands to go into hell, into the fire that never shall be quenched: where their worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched. Mark 9: 43, 48.

^b Surely he shall not be moved for ever; the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. Psal. 112: 6.

^c But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. I Cor. 2: 9.

^d For bodily exercise profiteth little, but godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come. I Tim. 4, 8.

^e And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life, and I will raise him up at the last day. John 6: 40.

^f And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world Matt. 25: 33, 34.

^g And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away. Rev. 21: 4.

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shall obtain joy and gladness,^a and enter upon eternal life.^b

SECTION XI.

OF BAPTISM.

Baptism is a sacrament of the New Testament, instituted by the Lord Jesus, and should be perpetuated and strictly observed.^c

2. By this solemn ordinance we evince that we have put on Christ,^d and are assured that if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall also be in the likeness of his resurrection.^e

3. Respecting the mode, or the subject of baptism, every one should be fully persuaded in his own mind.^f

SECTION XII.

OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

The Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, instituted the Sacrament called the Lord's Supper, to be observed in his Church unto the end of

^a And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness; and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. Isa. 35: 10.

^b And these shall go away into everlasting punishment; but the righteous into life eternal. Matt. 25: 46. Who shall not receive manifold more in this present time, and in the world to come life everlasting. Luke 18: 30.

^c Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Matt. 28: 19. See Mark 16: 16.

^d For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ, have put on Christ. Gal. 3: 27.

^e For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection. Rom. 6: 5.

^f One man esteemeth one day above another; another esteemeth every day alike. Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind. Romans 14: 5.

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the world, in perpetual remembrance of him, and in order to show his death till he come.^a

2. This Sacrament is the communion of the blood and body of Christ,^b and should be given unto, and received by all the true followers of our Lord;^c but every one should carefully examine himself to see whether or not he be worthy.^d

^a For I have received of the Lord that which I also delivered unto you. That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come. I Cor. 11: 23, 24, 25, 26. See Matt. 26: 26, 27, 28; Mark 14: 22, 23, 24; Luke 22: 19, 20.

^b The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ? I Cor. 10: 16.

^c For we being many are one bread, and one body; for we are all partakers of that one bread. I Cor. 10: 17.

^d Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body. I Cor. 11: 27, 28, 29.

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The Government of the Christian Church.

INTRODUCTION.

Much respecting the government of the Church and its internal affairs, is left to the wisdom of the body; but no rule or regulation should be adopted which conflicts with any plain declaration of the Scriptures.

2. Few, perhaps, of the common forms of church government are, of themselves, very offensive in the sight of God, but rather the abuses which are practiced under them; yet some, doubtless, come nearer to the original form than others, and are also more efficient for the purposes of government and justice.

3. The mere form of government should always be agreeable to the will of the governed, and the minority should yield assent to the will of the majority, but the majority, however large, should never infringe upon the liberty or the rights of any.

4. The Church should always possess and exercise the right of censuring the erring, and excluding the unworthy.

CHAPTER I.

SECTION I.

A PARTICULAR CHURCH.

A particular church is an associate body of believers in Christ, united together for religious instruction and spiritual improvement, and for the solemn worship of God.

SECTION II.

ORGANIZATION.

In the organization of a church, a regularly ordained minister of the gospel should always preside;

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and those wishing to unite in the organization should first enter into the following agreement.

2. We, whose names are hereunto annexed, members, as we trust, of the body of Christ, having exercised repentance towards God and faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ,^a being desirous of associating ourselves together as a church, agree to be governed by the following principles.

(1.) Christ is the only head of the Church.^b

(2.) The name CHRISTIAN is the only appellation by which we will be known, to the exclusion of all party or sectarian names.^c

(3.) The Holy Bible, or the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament is our only creed or confession of faith.^d

(4.) Christian character, or vital piety is the true Scriptural test of fellowship and of church membership.^e

(5.) The right of private judgment and the liberty of conscience is a right and privilege that should be accorded to, and exercised by all.^{f g}

3. Those who have signed the above agreement should then proceed to elect, or choose a Secretary, a Collector and Treasurer, and a Sexton. They should also, at the same time, or at some other period, not very distant, make choice of two, or more if thought necessary, of their number, to be ordained Deacons of the Church; respecting these last, time should be had for reflection and consultation, that the choice may fall upon those best suited to the office.

^a Acts 20: 21.

^b Col. 1: 18.

^c Acts 11: 26. I Cor. 3: 4.

^d II Tim. 3: 16, 17. Rev. 22: 18, 19.

^e Matt. 7: 17. Mark 16: 16. John 11: 25, 26.

^f Rom. 14: 4.

^g See Chapter III, Principles of the Church.

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SECTION III.

RECEPTION OF MEMBERS.

After a church has been organized, members may be received from any Christian Church or denomination, by letter, or other evidence showing their full connection therewith, or by exercising repentance and faith.

2. No one shall be received from any other Church if under charge of immoral conduct, until the charge be removed, or satisfactory evidence given of reformation.

3. Persons presenting themselves for admission into the Church upon profession of their faith shall be examined in the presence of the congregation, by the minister officiating, as follows, viz :

Have you sincerely and heartily repented of all your sins?^a

Do you believe in the Lord Jesus Christ as the Saviour of the world?^b

Is it your purpose through grace to live a godly life?^c

4. These questions being answered in the affirmative, the minister shall declare the fact to the congregation, *i. e.* the members of the Church. The name shall here be announced, and the question asked: Is there any objection to receiving this brother (or sister, or brothers and sisters,) into full fellowship in this Church? If there be any objection on the part of any member of

^a Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish. Luke 13: 3, 5. The times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent. Acts 17: 30. They should repent and turn to God, and do works meet for repentance. Acts 26: 20.

^b And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS; for he shall save his people from their sins. Matt. 1: 21. We have heard him ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ the Saviour of the world. John 4: 42.

^c But we believe that, through the graces of our Lord Jesus Christ, we shall be saved, even as they. Acts 15: 11. For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God. Eph. 2: 8. Teaching us, that denying ungodliness, and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously and godly in this present world. Titus 2: 12.

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the Church, let it now be stated. If there be any objection, the case shall be referred to another meeting for investigation; but if there be no objection, the minister shall proceed to receive the applicant (or applicants) into full connection with the Church, by extending to him, or them, the right hand of fellowship in behalf of the Church, and presenting him, or them, with the Holy Bible as the only rule of faith and practice in the Church, and enjoining upon him, or them, to study it carefully and prayerfully, and obey all its precepts according to the best of their understanding and ability.

5. Applicants may be received into the Church in like manner by the Deacons, when the services of no higher officer can be procured; but baptism and the Lord's Supper shall be administered only by Elders.

SECTION IV.

DUTIES OF THE CHURCH.

Every Church shall procure, if possible, a regular Pastor to minister to it in holy things, and to take the oversight of its spiritual interests.

2. The Church should strictly observe and faithfully obey the teachings and moral injunctions of them that have the rule over it.^a

3. The Church should labor to satisfy fully the temporal wants of its pastor, that he may be free from worldly care and anxiety, so that he can give his undivided attention to the work of the ministry.^b

^a Obey them that have the rule over you, and submit yourselves; for they watch for your souls, as they that must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief; for that is unprofitable for you. Heb. 13: 17.

^b The laborer is worthy of his hire. Luke 10: 7. The laborer is worthy of his reward. I Tim. 5: 18. If we have sown unto you spiritual things, is it a great thing if we shall reap your carnal things. Even so hath the Lord ordained that they which preach the gospel should live of the gospel. I Cor. 9: 11, 14. See also verses 7, 9, 10, and 13.

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4. It shall be the duty of every Church to unite with the Conference in whose bounds it may be located as early as practicable after its organization.

5. It shall be the duty of every Church to comply with all reasonable requests of the Conference to which it may belong.

6. It shall be the duty of every Church to keep a faithful record of all its proceedings, of whatever character they may be.

7. It shall be the duty of every Church to submit its record annually to the Conference for inspection.

8. Every Church shall have at least four sacramental meetings during the year, and shall pay the salary of its minister quarterly.

9. At every quarterly meeting there shall be a session, or conference of the Church for the transaction of business, in which all the members in regular standing may participate.

10. The Church should endeavor to maintain and exhibit a system of sound principles.^a

11. It should support the ordinances of gospel worship in their purity and simplicity.^b

12. It should exercise impartially the government and discipline of the Church.^c

13. It should endeavor to promote holiness, not only in action, but in all manner of conversation ^d

^a Hold fast the form of sound words, which thou hast heard of me, in faith and love which is in Christ Jesus. II. Tim. 1: 13.

^b That ye may with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Rom. 15: 6.

^c Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted. Gal. 6: 1. A man that is a heretic, after the first and second admonition, reject. Titus 3: 10.

^d Let your conversation be as it becometh the gospel of Christ. Phil. 1: 27. Seeing then that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness. II Peter 3: 11.

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SECTION V.

DUTIES OF MEMBERS.

It is the duty of every member of the Church to give of his substance to the support of the Church as the Lord hath prospered him.^a

2. Every member should attend, if possible, all the stated meetings of the Church; especially should all attend every Church session, or quarterly conference.^b

3. The members should earnestly study to keep peace and unity in the Church.^c

4. They should bear one another's burdens.^d

5. They should endeavor to prevent each other's stumbling.^e

6. They should steadfastly continue in the faith and worship of the gospel.^f

7. They should pray for and sympathize with one another.^g

^a Now concerning the collections for the saints, as I have given order to the churches of Galatia, even so do ye. Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come. I Cor. 16: 1, 2.

^b Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is: but exhorting one another; and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching. Heb. 10: 25.

^c Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. Eph. 4: 3.

^d Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. Gal. 6: 2.

^e Let us not therefore judge one another any more; but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block, or an occasion to fall in his brother's way. Rom. 14: 13.

^f And they continued steadfastly in the apostles' doctrine and fellowship, and in breaking of bread, and in prayers. Acts 2: 42.

^g Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints. Eph. 6: 18.

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SECTION VI.

DUTIES OF THE SECRETARY.

The Secretary shall keep a full account of all moneys, or other things of value received, or paid out, by the Church, to whom paid, and for what purpose.

2. He shall record all admissions into the Church, and state whether they be by letter or upon profession of faith; if by letter, state from what Church or denomination the applicants came, always affixing the date.

3. He shall keep an account of all deaths, dismissals, and expulsions, with marginal remarks on the Church roll.

4. He shall attest all the acts and proceedings of the Church.

5. He shall deliver his books into the hands of his pastor, or the delegate from his Church to be submitted to the inspection of Conference at its annual sittings.

6. He shall have in charge and carefully preserve all the records of the Church, which shall be open to the inspection of the pastor and the Church, and which he shall deliver to his successor in office.

7. He shall faithfully record all the transactions of the Church, whether at stated or called sessions thereof.

SECTION VII.

DUTIES OF COLLECTOR AND TREASURER.

One person may serve both as Collector and Treasurer, and shall receive the dues of the church-members, and the contributions of the friends.

2. He shall report quarterly the collections made and the amount in hand, and pay out only to the order of the Church.

3. He shall mention in his quarterly reports, which shall be in writing, all the members who are in arrears.

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SECTION VIII.

DUTIES OF THE SEXTON.

It shall be the duty of the Sexton to keep the house of worship in proper order for service; to see that it is in no way abused; to procure lights and fuel when necessary, and to attend to the opening and closing of the doors.

2. He shall see that strangers are seated, and promote, as far as possible, the order and comfort of the congregation.

3. He shall have the care of the furniture of the house, and the grounds connected therewith; to all of which he shall give suitable attention.

CHAPTER II.

OFFICERS OF THE CHURCH.

The necessary and perpetual officers of the Church are Bishops, or Pastors, and Deacons.

SECTION I.

BISHOPS OR PASTORS.

The pastoral office is the highest and most important in the Church, and the person who holds this office is, in Scripture, called by different names expressive of his various duties. As he is the overseer or superintendent, or has the oversight of the flock of Christ, he is termed bishop.^a

2. As he supplies or feeds them with spiritual food, he is termed pastor.^b

^a Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock over which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers, (bishops,) to feed the Church of God, which he hath purchased with his blood. Acts 20: 28.

^b And I will give you pastors according to mine heart, which shall feed you with knowledge and understanding. Jer. 3: 15. See I Peter 5: 2, 3, 4.

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3. As he should be prudent and an example to the flock, and possess the wisdom and experience of mature age, he is termed presbyter or elder.^a

4. As he serves Christ in vindicating his government and declaring his truth, he is termed minister.^b

5. As he is sent to beseech sinners to become reconciled to God through Christ, he is termed ambassador.^c

6. As he dispenses the word of life, he is termed steward of God, and steward of the mysteries of God.^d

7. As he is the messenger of God, he is termed the angel of the church.^e

8. It is the duty of an Elder, or a Pastor, to preach the word diligently,^f to give himself continually to prayer, and to his holy calling,^g and to study to show himself approved of God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed.^h

9. It is his duty to see that the Churches to which he ministers, and also the members thereof, discharge the obligations imposed by the Holy Scriptures and their form of Church government.

10. It his duty to comply with all the requests, and to execute all the orders of the Conference to which he

^aThe elders which are among you I exhort, who am also an elder. I Peter 5: 1. See Titus 1: 5. I Tim. 5: 17, 19.

^bLet a man so account of us, as of the ministers of Christ. I Cor. 4: 1. Who also hath made us able ministers of the new testament. II Cor. 3: 6.

^cNow then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God. II Cor. 5: 20.

^dFor a bishop must be blameless, as the steward of God. Titus 1: 7. And stewards of the mysteries of God. I Cor. 4: 1.

^eUnto the angel of the church of Ephesus write. Rev. 2: 1, 8; and 3: 1, 7. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches. Rev. 1: 20. See Mal. 2: 7.

^fPreach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine. II Tim. 4: 2.

^gBut we will give ourselves continually to prayer, and to the ministry of the word. Acts 6: 4.

^hStudy to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth. II Tim. 2: 15.

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belongs, so far as they may relate to him, to the best of his ability, when not incompatible with justice, or unequal to what is or would be acceptable to any, or every one of the majority under like circumstances.

11. It is his duty to be present at every annual meeting of the Conference to which he belongs; and if he is prevented by causes beyond his control, he shall address the Conference by letter, stating the fact, and offering such suggestions, and giving such information, if any in his possession, as may be serviceable to the body.

12. It is his duty to promote the peace and unity of the Church so far as he is able, and to study its interest, and labor for its prosperity.

SECTION II.

DEACONS.

It is clear from the Scriptures that Deacons are distinct officers in the church.^a Their business is to supply the wants of the poor, and to have charge of the temporal affairs of the Church.^b

2. They should make suitable arrangements for, and assist the pastor in the administration of the sacraments.

3. One of the Deacons should preside in all business meetings of the Church, in the absence of the pastor.

4. They should counsel with the pastor in the government and spiritual affairs of the Church, and conduct the public worship of the congregation, when desired, at least in the absence of the pastor, by reading the Word of God, singing, prayer, and exhortation.

SECTION III.

LICENTIATES.

A licentiate is one licensed to preach the gospel as a probationer until he shall give full proof of his ability to teach efficiently the great doctrine of salvation.^c

^a See Phil. 1: 1, and I Tim. 3: 8 to 15.

^b See Acts 6: 1 to 6.

^c Lay hands suddenly on no man. I Tim. 5: 22.

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2. Special care should be taken that the candidate for licensure possesses the moral and literary qualification necessary to fit him for the responsible position to which he aspires.^a

3. He shall, therefore, possess an unblemished Christian character, and a good English education, and be recommended by the Church of which he is a member.^b

4. And that there may be no doubt of his qualification, he shall be carefully examined.

(1.) Upon his religious experience, and also in reference to his call to the ministry.^c

(2) Upon his knowledge of the principles and government of the Christian Church.

(3.) Upon the English branches of learning, to include Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar, Profane History; to include the Histories of Greece, Rome, England, and the United States, Ecclesiastical History, and the History of the Bible.

The study of the classics, to include the original languages in which the Scriptures were written, is recommended.

5. At this stage of the examination those conducting it shall have time for consultation, and if the candidate has given satisfaction, he shall be recalled and the chairman shall propound to him the following questions, viz :

(1.) Do you believe the Holy Scriptures to be the word of inspiration, the only infallible rule of faith and practice?^d

(2.) Will you faithfully adhere to the principles and government of the Christian Church?^e

^a And the things that thou hast heard of me among many witnesses the same commit thou to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others also. II Tim. 2: 2. Not a novice. I Tim. 3: 6.

^b See above.

^c And how shall they preach, except they be sent. Rom. 10: 15.

^d All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness. II Tim. 3: 16.

^e Hold fast the form of sound words, which thou hast heard of me, in faith and love which is in Christ Jesus. II Tim. 1: 13.

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(3.) Will you labor zealously, through the grace given you, to promote the peace and unity of the Church?^a

(4.) Do you promise to submit to the decisions of the Conference to which you may belong, and to subject yourself to the brethren in the Lord?^b

6. These questions being answered in the affirmative, a report shall be made to the Conference stating the moral and literary qualifications of the applicant, and the satisfaction given in the examination.

7. Conference may then require the candidate to deliver a popular lecture or sermon before the body, (of which he shall furnish a written copy,) that his taste and prospect for usefulness may be fully seen.^c

8. The Conference being satisfied with his proficiency, shall proceed to license him (or any other time may be appointed for that purpose) in the following manner: The President, (or he may appoint any Elder to act in his place,) shall read a hymn and sing it conjointly with the congregation; he shall then offer up a prayer suitable to the occasion, after which he shall address the candidate in the following or similar manner: "My Brother, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and by authority vested in the Church, we license you to preach the Gospel of the Son of God wherever Providence may call you; and may the grace of God sustain you, and the Holy Spirit enlighten your mind. Amen."

9. This proceeding shall be duly recorded, and a certificate given to the Licentiate, signed by the President and Secretary of the Conference, to the following effect, viz:

^a Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. Eph. 4: 3. Follow peace with all men, &c., lest any root of bitterness springing up, trouble you, and thereby many be defiled. Hebrews 12: 14, 15.

^b Likewise, ye younger, submit yourselves unto the elder. Yea, all of you be subject one to another, and be clothed with humility: for God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble. I Peter 5: 5.

^c See II Tim. 2: 2.

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CERTIFICATE OF LICENSURE.

This will certify that, a member of the Christian Church at, in County, State of, has been carefully examined upon the various branches of learning, as required by the government of the Christian Church, and has given satisfaction, and is licensed as a probationer to preach the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, wherever the providence of God may call him.

Done by order of the Christian Conference, this day of, 18.....

....., President.

....., Secretary.

10. When a licentiate shall have preached for a considerable length of time, and his services do not appear profitable to the Churches, the Conference may, if deemed advisable, recall his license.

SECTION IV.

ORDINATION OF DEACONS.

Deacons shall be ordained to their office by one or more Elders, and chosen by the Churches from their own congregations, by ballot, or otherwise, if they prefer. The choice should be made unanimous, if possible.

2. After due election, at the time appointed, the Elder officiating shall briefly state the important and responsible nature of the office of Deacon, and the duties connected therewith; after which, he shall propose to the candidate, in the presence of the congregation, the following questions, viz :

Do you believe the Holy Scriptures to be the word of inspiration, the only infallible rule of faith and practice ?

Do you promise to adhere faithfully to the principles and government of the Christian Church ?

Do you promise to discharge the duties of a Deacon to this congregation to the best of your ability ?

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3. These questions being answered in the affirmative, the following passage of Scripture shall be read :

Likewise must the Deacons be grave, not double-tongued, not given to too much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre, holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience. And let these also first be proved ; then let them use the office of a Deacon, being found blameless. Even so must their wives be grave, not slanderous, sober, faithful in all things. Let the Deacons be the husbands of one wife, ruling their children and their own houses well. For they that have used the office of a Deacon well, purchase to themselves a good degree, and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus. These things write I unto thee, that thou mayest know how thou oughtest to behave thyself in the house of God, which is the Church of the living God, the pillar and ground of the truth. I Tim. 3: 8 to 15.

4. A prayer shall then be offered up suitable to the occasion,^a after which the officiating Elder (the candidate still kneeling) shall lay his hands upon the head of the chosen person,^b and utter words to the following purpose: "My Brother in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and by right in the Church, I ordain you to the office of Deacon in this congregation, and may the Holy Spirit enable you to discharge the duties of your station. Amen."

5. The office of Deacon is perpetual, and cannot be laid aside at pleasure, nor can any person be divested of it but by deposition. Yet, a Deacon may become, by age or infirmity, incapable of performing the duties of his office, or he may, though not chargeable with immorality, become unacceptable to the congregation to which he belongs. In either case he may cease to be an acting Deacon, and others may be chosen and ordained to serve the Church.

^a And when they had prayed, they laid their hands on them. Acts 6: 6.

^b See above.

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SECTION V.

ORDINATION OF ELDERS.

The importance and responsibility of the office of an Elder require that the incumbent possess an unsullied Christian character, a fair amount of learning, and a ready capacity to teach.^a

2. Every candidate for ordination shall have preached a sufficient length of time to give ample evidence of usefulness to the Church,^b and be recommended by one or more of the congregations to which he has ministered.

3. He shall then be carefully examined upon experimental religion, the most important branches of an English education, to include high school arithmetic; analytical English grammar; geography, ancient, modern and sacred; the histories of the most distinguished nations of the earth, ancient and modern; ecclesiastical history, the history of the Bible; sacred rhetoric, and the principles and government of the Christian Church.^c

4. After due deliberation, if the examination prove satisfactory, the following questions shall be proposed to the candidate, viz:

(1.) Do you believe the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testament to be the word of God given by inspiration for our guidance, the only infallible rule of faith and practice?^d

(2.) Do you promise to adhere strictly and faithfully to the principles and government of the Christian Church?^e

^a See II Tim. 2: 2. I Tim. 3: 2.

^b Not a novice, lest, being lifted up with pride, he fall into the condemnation of the devil. Moreover, he must have a good report of them which are without. I Tim. 3: 6, 7.

^c And the things that thou hast heard of me among many witnesses, the same commit thou to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others also. II Tim. 2: 2. Apt to teach. 1 Tim. 3: 2. See also Rom. 2: 21.

^d II Tim. 3: 16. Eph. 2: 20.

^e II Tim. 1: 13.

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(3.) Do you promise, to the best of your ability, through grace, to discharge the duties of an Elder as set forth in the Holy Scriptures and the government of this Church.^a

(4.) Have you been actuated, as far as you know your own heart, in seeking this holy office by love to God and a sincere desire to spread the gospel of his Son among men?^b

5. These questions being answered in the affirmative, Conference may require the candidate to deliver a discourse or sermon (a copy of which shall be submitted in writing) before them, that his taste and proficiency in composition, and aptness to teach, may be seen.^c

6. Conference, being satisfied with the qualifications of the candidate, shall appoint an ordaining presbytery of three bishops to set him apart to the sacred office of an Elder in the Church.

7. At the appointed time, (which ought to be during the sitting of Conference,) the presbytery shall proceed somewhat in the following manner: (The congregation having assembled, and the duties of the hour being announced, two Elders shall conduct the candidate to a seat in front of the altar.)^d One of the presbytery shall then read the following selections of Scripture:

“This is a true saying, If a man desire the office of a bishop, he desireth a good work. A bishop then must be blameless, the husband of one wife, vigilant, sober, of good behavior, given to hospitality, apt to teach; not given to wine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but patient; not a brawler, not covetous; one that ruleth well his own house, having his children in subjection with all gravity; (for if a man know not how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the Church of God?) not a novice, lest, being lifted up with pride, he fall into the condemnation of the devil.

^a Acts 20: 28. I Cor. 2: 2. II Cor. 4: 5.

^b See I Cor. 2: 2. II Cor. 4: 5.

^c See I Tim. 3: 2. Apt to teach.

^d Let all things be done decently, and in order. I Cor. 14: 40.

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Moreover, he must have a good report of them which are without, lest he fall into reproach and the snare of the devil. I Tim. 3: 1 to 7.

Neglect not the gift that is in thee, which was given thee by prophecy, with the laying on of the hands of the presbytery. Meditate upon these things; give thyself wholly to them; that thy profiting may appear to all. Take heed unto thyself, and unto the doctrine; continue in them; for in doing this thou shalt both save thyself and them that hear thee. I Tim. 4: 14, 16.

Lay hands suddenly on no man, neither be partaker of other men's sins; keep thyself pure. I Tim. 5: 22.

Thou therefore, my son, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus,.....endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth. II Tim. 2: 1, 3, 15.

I charge thee therefore before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing and his kingdom; preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine. II Tim. 4: 1, 2.

8. An appropriate hymn shall then be sung, in which the congregation shall join.

After which a prayer suitable to the occasion shall be offered up.^a

The presbytery shall then lay their hands^b upon the head of the elected person, kneeling before them, and one of them shall say to the following effect:

My brother, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and by authority vested in the Church, we do ordain

^a And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away. Acts 13: 3.

^b Neglect not the gift that is in thee, which was given thee by prophecy, with the laying on of the hands of the presbytery. I Tim. 4: 14. See also above.

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you to the office of an Elder,^a and do clothe you with power to take part of this ministry with us.^b And may the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you,^c and the peace of God which passeth all understanding keep your heart and mind, through Christ Jesus. Amen.^d

A solemn charge shall then be given in the name of God to the newly ordained Elder^e by one of the officiating Elders, at the conclusion of which the Holy Bible shall be presented to him with appropriate remarks.^f

All the Elders present shall then give the right hand of fellowship.^g

9. The following may be a form of the certificate which ought to be given to the newly ordained Elder at the time of the presentation of the Holy Bible :

CERTIFICATE OF ORDINATION.

We, the undersigned Presbytery of Ordination, appointed by the Conference, do hereby certify that Brother having proved his gifts as a licentiate, having been recommended by the Churches to which he has ministered, and having passed a satis-

^a For this cause left I thee in Crete, that thou shouldest set in order the things that are wanting, and ordain Elders in every city, as I had appointed thee. Titus 1: 5.

^b That he may take part of this ministry and apostleship. Acts 1: 25.

^c And the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all. Amen. II Cor. 13: 14.

^d And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds, through Christ Jesus. Phil. 4: 7.

^e I charge thee therefore before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing and his kingdom; preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine. II Tim. 4: 1, 2.

^f Search the Scriptures; they are they which testify of me. John 5: 39.

^g And when James, Cephas and John, who seemed to be pillars, perceived the grace that was given unto me, they gave to me and Barnabas the right hands of fellowship; that we *should go* unto the heathen, and they unto the circumcision. Gal. 2: 9.

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factory examination, as required by the government of the Christian Church, has been this day set apart and ordained to the office of an Elder, by prayer and the imposition of hands, and is hereby authorized to administer the ordinances of the Church and solemnize the rites of matrimony. Signed by order of the Christian Conference, held at, in the county of, and State of on this the day of, 18....

.....,
.....,
.....

10. Regularly ordained ministers of any Evangelical denomination, who are in full connection with their Church, may be received into full connection with us, as Elders, by passing a satisfactory examination upon the principles and government of the Christian Church, and answering in the affirmative the first two questions proposed to candidates for ordination.

CHAPTER III.

CONFERENCES.

1. A Conference shall be composed of all ordained and licensed ministers and all Churches organized upon the general principles of the Christian Church, within certain specified bounds.

It shall be the duty of every Elder and Licentiate to attend the annual sessions of the Conference, and every Church shall be represented by laymen, according to the following ratio: A Church having a membership of 100, or less, shall be entitled to two delegates to represent it in Conference, and one delegate for every additional hundred members. *Provided*, that no Church shall be allowed more than four delegates.

3. One-fourth of the ministers, and as many delegates as may be present belonging to the Conference,

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having met at the time and place appointed, shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

4. Ministers sent by sister Conferences as corresponding-messengers shall be entitled to seats as deliberative members, but may not vote. Also ministers in good standing in any Evangelical Church may be invited to seats as honorary members, with the privilege to deliberate, but not to vote.

SECTION I.

ORGANIZATION.

Conference shall meet on its own adjournment, and be called to order by the President of the last session; or in his absence, by the Secretary; or in his absence, by the oldest minister present

2. The Standing Secretary (or in his absence any one may be invited to act *pro tempore*) shall then proceed to read the roll of ministers and Churches belonging to Conference, and if a quorum be present the fact shall be announced, and the session opened with prayer.

3. A President, and an Assistant Secretary shall then be elected, (also a Standing Secretary and a Treasurer, if a vacancy occur in either, or both of these offices) in a manner approved by Conference, after which an appropriate address or sermon should be delivered by the minister appointed for that purpose. This appointment should be made at the previous session.

4. The President and Assistant Secretary shall hold their office only during the sitting of Conference.

5. The Standing Secretary and Treasurer shall hold their office for an indefinite period, subject to the order of Conference.

6. Conference shall be governed by such rules as usually govern deliberative assemblies; or it may adopt such rules and regulations as appear best calculated to promote peace and harmony. The rights of individuals and Churches always being respected.

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SECTION II.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

The President shall always take the chair at the hour appointed, call the house to order, preserve decorum, decide questions of order, (from which, however, an appeal may be taken to the body,) sign all the proceedings of Conference, and do what else the duties of his office may require.

2. The Secretary shall have charge of, and preserve all the books and records of the Conference, attest all its proceedings, and see that they are duly recorded, and do what else may be imposed on him by the duties of his office.

3. The Treasurer shall have charge of, and safely keep all funds belonging to the Conference, and shall invest, dispose of, or pay out these funds only by order of Conference.

SECTION III.

BUSINESS OF CONFERENCE.

1. Conference shall meet once in each year for the transaction of such business as may advance the interest of the Church and the cause of God.

2. Business shall be transacted in the order of time in which it may be brought forward; but reports of standing committees first, and then reports of special committees, shall have the precedence, except a matter that is made the special order of the day.

3. Conference ought to appoint the following standing committees, viz: On Education, Home Missions, Sabbath Schools, and Temperance; and on other subjects when deemed advisable.

4. The Educational Committee, to be composed of Elders, shall have control of all available means for the establishment of schools throughout the Conference; all questions and matters pertaining to education shall be referred to them; all Biblical students looking forward to the ministry shall be under their charge; all applica-

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tions for admission into Conference shall be referred to them, and all candidates for license or ordination shall be examined by them. It shall be their duty to report separately upon each matter claiming their attention, and of the general educational interests of the Conference.

5. The Committee on Home Missions shall inquire into the moral condition and wants of all neglected portions of territory within the bounds of Conference and contiguous thereto, and the necessary means by which missions may be sustained and the spiritual wants of the people supplied. They shall also report the efforts that are being made and the success attending them, and what else may be of interest connected with the subject. All business in reference to Home Missions shall be referred to them.

6. The Committee on Sabbath Schools shall report the number and condition of Sabbath Schools within the bounds of Conference, and suggest such means as may be necessary to establish schools of this character in all our congregations, and in all destitute places. They shall consider all questions proposed in connection with this subject.

7. The Committee on Temperance shall carefully examine all means suggested for the removal of the great evil of intemperance, and report the success of the cause and the obstacles it has to encounter, and what else may appear advisable.

8. Any business of importance that requires much and careful attention should be referred to a committee.

9. Conference should require every minister to make a full report in writing of his ministerial labors during the year, stating his success or failure in every matter claiming his attention; and if he neglect to make this report, he should be censured therefor.

10. Conference should carefully examine the annual proceedings of all the Churches within its bounds, censuring any omission of duty.

11. An executive committee, of three or more Elders,

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should be appointed, whose duty it shall be to attend to any and all business which is necessary to be transacted between the annual sessions of Conference, *i. e.*, such as ought not to be deferred to the annual meeting, or such as cannot then be conveniently transacted.

12. All committees appointed by Conference are amenable to that body, and should report thereunto when required.

13. Conference ought to appoint fraternal messengers to attend the sessions of sister Conferences, to receive and offer such suggestions as may conduce to the peace and prosperity of the Redeemer's kingdom, and to keep up a free and social intercourse between the different parts of the Church.

14. Suitable efforts should be made to establish primary and high schools in every Conference; and the standard of education among the ministry should be raised as high as possible.

15. Conference should provide for the support of aged and infirm ministers and their families, who have not sufficient means to keep them from want.

16. Every available means should be used to promote true religion and spiritual-mindedness.

CHAPTER IV.

CONVENTION.

The Convention is composed of representatives from all the Christian Conferences in the Southern States, and shall bear the title of the General Convention of the Christian Church.

2. The Convention shall consist of an equal number of Elders and Laymen, chosen by the Conferences in annual session, in the proportion of one delegate to every four hundred members; but every regularly organized Conference shall have the right to send two delegates—one Elder and one Layman. The delegates shall be elected for four years, except it be to fill vacancies.

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SECTION I.

ORGANIZATION.

The regular meetings of the Convention shall be quadrennial, at which a President, a Vice-President and an Assistant Secretary shall be elected, whose term of office shall continue for four years, or until their successors are elected.

2. The Secretary and Treasurer may be elected for an indefinite period, and shall be *ex officio* members of the Convention, with power to deliberate, but not to vote, except the Conference to which they may belong shall elect them.

3. When vacancies occur they may be filled *pro tempore*, or until the next regular meeting.

4. In cases of emergency, the President may call an extra session of the Convention; and it shall be his duty so to do when requested by a Conference having a membership of two thousand, or by two or more Conferences having in the aggregate such a membership, or when requested by one-third of the members of the Convention, half of whom are ministers. The Convention may also adjourn to meet in extra session.

5. Three months notice shall be given through the public press of any meeting of the Convention in extra session, except such meeting shall be agreed to by the body on adjournment.

6. One-third of the members of the Convention, half of whom are ministers, having met at the time and place appointed, shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business, but a smaller number shall have the power to adjourn to some future day.

7. At every quadrennial session each member shall furnish the Secretary with a certificate of his election, signed by the clerk of his Conference, to be filed away with the papers of the Convention.

8. The Convention may prescribe the manner of electing its officers, and adopt such rules and regulations as may appear fit for its government; always respecting the rights and privileges of individuals.

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9. At the opening of every regular meeting of the Convention, a sermon, appropriate to the occasion, should be delivered by the President or some Elder previously appointed by him.

10. The business of each day shall be opened and closed with prayer.

SECTION II.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

The President shall preside at all the meetings of the Convention, sign all the proceedings of the body, visit as many of the annual Conferences as he can, and confer, counsel, and advise with the brethren, and do what else the duties of his office may impose upon him. The Vice-President shall perform all the duties of the President in his absence, or in case of his death.

2. The Secretary shall duly record all the proceedings of the Convention, attest all its acts, take proper care of all the documents, records, and writings of every description belonging to the body, and publish the time and place of meeting when required by the President.

3. The Treasurer shall receive all moneys pertaining to the Convention, keep an accurate account thereof, and of all receipts and expenditures; pay money only to orders drawn by the President and attested by the Secretary; and at every regular session of the body he shall make a full report in writing of all assets, and of all receipts and expenditures.

SECTION III.

BUSINESS OF THE CONVENTION.

The Convention shall have the supervision of all the general enterprises of the denomination in the bounds of the Conferences connected with it.

2. The Convention shall appoint a standing committee of three or five on Publications, whose duty it shall be to furnish the denomination and the public with suitable matter for reading and religious instruc-

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tion; they shall carefully examine all manuscripts and other matter designed to be published for the use of the denomination; they shall provide for the publication of a religious newspaper, to be issued weekly, as the organ of the denomination; they shall be governed by such rules and regulations as the Convention may prescribe, and continue in office for four years, or until their successors are elected; the chairman of this committee shall make a full and complete report in writing, at each regular session of the body, of all the operations of the committee. The Convention should place at the disposal of the committee sufficient means to give success to the publishing interests of the denomination.

3. A standing committee shall be appointed on Schools and Colleges, whose duty it shall be to examine all plans and projects for the establishment of high schools and colleges that may be presented, and to devise means and suggest ways by which the educational wants of the denomination may be satisfied.

4. This committee shall be elected for four years, and be governed by rules and regulations prescribed by the Convention, and report through its chairman, in writing, at every regular session of the body.

5. A standing committee shall be appointed on Home Missions, whose business it shall be to inquire into the moral condition of the Church and the country, and to give information of all neglected and destitute sections, and to report in writing at each quadrennial session, under rules prescribed by the Convention.

6. The Convention should appoint either standing or special committees on all subjects requiring mature deliberation and time.

7. The Convention shall devise from time to time plans for raising funds to prosecute successfully the various enterprises under its control.

8. All difficulties arising in the local Conferences may be carried by appeal to the Convention, whose decision shall be final.

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9. The Convention shall determine the boundaries of the local Conferences.

10. For the division of existing Conferences, or the formation of new ones, application shall be made to the Convention; and when it shall appear that the good of the cause demands the division of an old Conference, owing to its great size or large extent of territory, a division may be ordered; or a new Conference may be formed when a number of Ministers and Churches, sufficient to give influence and perpetuity to the cause, are widely separated from any other Christian Conference.

CHAPTER V.

OFFENSES OR MISDEMEANORS.

An offense is anything in the words or actions of a Church member which is contrary to the Word of God, or which may tempt others to sin.

2. Nothing should be considered as an offense which is not condemned by the Holy Scriptures, either directly or by implication.

3. Much prudence and discretion should be exercised in treating offenses, that justice may be done and the right vindicated.

4. Offenses are either private or public, and should be treated accordingly.

SECTION I.

PRIVATE OFFENSES.

Offenses are considered private when known only to an individual, or, at most, to a very few.

2. Private offenses ought not to be immediately prosecuted before the Church, because the objects of discipline may be quite as well, and, in many cases, much better attained, by a different course; and because a public prosecution, in such circumstances, would tend

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unnecessarily to spread the knowledge of offenses, to exasperate and harden offenders, to extend angry and vexatious litigation, and thus to render the discipline of the Church more injurious, possibly, than the offense was originally.

3. In all cases in which the injuries or offenses are of a personal and private nature, efforts shall be made to settle the difficulty, and reclaim the offender, before any information is given to the Church, or any complaint made thereof, as required by Christ.^a

4. Private offenses that are not personal, *i. e.*, such as are known only to an individual, or to a very few, should be treated in the same manner, or as far as circumstances will admit.

5. Any one who brings information of private and personal injuries before the Church, without taking these previous steps, shall be censured himself, as guilty of an offense against the peace and order of the Church.

6. Any person that shall purposely give publicity to an offense, especially of a personal character, shall be liable to censure, as a slanderer of his brethren.

SECTION II.

PUBLIC OFFENSES.

Public offenses are such as are either so notorious and scandalous, that no private steps would remove their injurious effects, or when private steps have been taken, they proved ineffectual.

2. Whenever an offense, though gross in itself and grievous to the Church, cannot be prosecuted to conviction, it is better to wait until satisfactory evidence

^a Moreover, if thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone: if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother. But if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established. And if he shall neglect to hear them, tell it unto the Church: but if he neglect to hear the Church, let him be unto thee as a heathen man and a publican. Matt. 18: 15, 16, 17.

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can be obtained, than to commence process without sufficient proof.

3. When *general rumor* charges any person with a crime, immediate cognizance should be taken of it, and a full investigation should be made.

4. But the rumor should specify some particular sin or sins, and be widely spread and gaining strength rather than declining, and also be accompanied with strong presumption of truth, to entitle it to notice. Great caution and Christian prudence should be exercised in taking up charges on this ground.

5. Whenever hurtful rumors or slanderous reports are circulated against an individual, he may request an investigation, which shall be granted.

6. The principles involved in this and the preceding section will apply equally to ministers and laymen.

SECTION III.

PROCESS AGAINST A PRIVATE PERSON.

It shall be the duty of the Deacons of every Church, and if deemed necessary, one or more members may be added to the number, to inquire into all the offenses against the Church, committed by any member of the Church, or offenses against individuals, or differences between brethren, and, if possible, settle such cases privately, reporting the result of their efforts to each quarterly Conference. And that they may the more effectually accomplish their work, they shall, whenever they deem it necessary, invite the pastor of the Church to act with them.

2. Offenses may be brought before the Church either by an individual or individuals, or by common fame.

3. If brought by the former, the case shall be tried in the name of the accuser or accusers; if by the latter, *common fame* is the accuser.

4. When a *general rumor* is raised by the rashness or malice of any person, he should be censured in proportion to the criminality of his conduct.

5. Great caution ought to be exercised in receiving

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accusations from any person who is known to indulge a malignant spirit towards the accused; who is himself under censure or process; who is not of good character; who is deeply interested, in any respect, in the conviction of the accused; or who is known to be litigious, rash, or highly imprudent.

6. At the first meeting, no more shall be done, unless by consent of parties, than to give the accused a copy of each charge, with the names of the witnesses to support it, and to cite all concerned to appear at the next meeting, to have the matter fully heard and decided.

7. Ten days notice shall be given to the parties concerned, that they may have ample time to be in readiness for trial.

8. Citations shall be furnished for such witnesses as the accused may desire to appear on his behalf.

9. In exhibiting charges, the times, places, and circumstances should, if possible, be ascertained and stated, that the accused may have an opportunity to prove an *alibi*, or to extenuate or alleviate his offense.

10. The Church may, in many cases, when thought more for edification and for the good of the individual, send some members or a committee to converse with the accused person; and if he confess guilt, to endeavor to bring him to repentance, rather than to proceed immediately to citation.

11. When an accused person, or a witness, refuses to obey the citation, he shall be cited a second time, and if he still continue to refuse, he shall be excluded from the communion of the Church, for his contumacy, until he repent.

12. The second citation ought always to be accompanied with a notice, that if the person cited do not appear at the time appointed, the Church, besides censuring him for his contumacy, will proceed to take the testimony in his case, as if he were present.

13. The trial shall be fair and impartial. The witnesses shall be examined in the presence of the accused,

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or, at least, after he shall have been duly cited to attend; and he shall be permitted to ask any question tending to his own exculpation.

14. Persons found guilty of offenses of no great importance, shall be admonished, rebuked, or excluded from Church principles, as the case shall appear to deserve, until they give satisfactory evidence of repentance.

15. But such gross offenders as will not be reclaimed by the private or public admonitions of the Church, are to be cut off from the body, agreeably to our Lord's direction, and the apostolic injunction respecting the incestuous person.^a

16. If any accused person feel unable to represent and plead his own cause to advantage, he may request any minister or layman belonging to his Church to prepare and exhibit his cause as he may judge proper.

17. Questions of order shall be decided by the chair, unless an appeal is taken to the house, upon which there shall be no debate.

18. In all matters pertaining to the Church, every member in good standing may vote.

SECTION IV.

PROCESS AGAINST AN ELDER OR MINISTER.

Conference alone has jurisdiction in the case of a minister; and the same candor, caution, and general method, as far as circumstances will admit, should be observed in investigating charges against him as are prescribed in the case of private members, only substituting Conference for Church session.

2. The honor and success of the gospel depend, in a great measure, on the character of its ministers; therefore, Conference ought to watch over the personal and professional conduct of all its members with the greatest care and impartiality.

3. No minister ought, on account of his office, to be

^a See Matt. 18: 17; and I Cor. 5: 1 to 5.

screened from the hand of justice, nor his offenses to be slightly censured; yet charges of a scandalous nature ought not to be received against him only on indubitable testimony.

4. Charges can be preferred against a minister of the gospel by not less than two^a brother ministers, or a Church; and in either case a charge must be fully made out and prosecuted by a minister, or by a committee in behalf of the Church preferring the charge.

5. The party prosecuting a minister shall be warned that if the charges are not sustained he must himself be censured as a slanderer of the gospel ministry.

6. Whenever common fame loudly proclaims the scandal of a minister, though no person prefer a charge, it shall be necessary, for the honor of religion, to investigate the matter as carefully and as fully as if there were a prosecutor.

7. A minister knowing his brother to be guilty of a fault, ought, in a mild, Christian spirit, to tell him of the fault, and endeavor to remove the evil; but if he still persist, and the fault become notorious and of considerable magnitude, it may be proper to bring the matter before Conference.

8. When charges are preferred against a minister, he shall be furnished with a full copy of them, and the names of the witnesses annexed, and be allowed at least twenty days to prepare for trial.

9. Charges against a minister, that are investigated during the sitting of Conference, may be by a committee of all the Elders present, who shall report to the body for its action.

10. If the charges against a minister are well supported and fully sustained, he shall be censured, admonished, suspended, or deposed, according to the nature of the offense.

11. If a minister, accused of atrocious crimes, being

^a 1 Tim. 5: 19.

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twice duly cited, shall refuse to attend the place of trial, he shall be immediately suspended. And if, after another citation, he still refuse to attend, he shall be deposed as contumacious.

12. Every trial shall be by the Holy Bible, our only rule of faith and practice.

SECTION V.

PROCESS AGAINST A CHURCH.

Whenever a Church neglects its duties, or disregards the obligations imposed upon it by the form of government, it may be charged before the Conference of which it is a member, by a sister Church, or by a minister, and in either case the charge must be prosecuted in the name of the party preferring it.

2. If a Church fall into bad repute, though no charges are preferred, its condition shall be investigated.

3. The same general course shall be pursued, as far as circumstances will admit, in investigating charges against Churches, as in the case of individuals and ministers.

4. The trial of a Church may be conducted at its place of worship, or it may be required to defend itself at some other place, through a committee of its members.

5. A Church found guilty of a charge may be admonished, censured, or cut off, as its case may seem to demand.

6. The sentence of a Church should never involve any of its members who may enter their protest against the crime of which the Church is charged, or who may be excepted in the charge.

SECTION VI.

WITNESSES.

Great care and impartiality should be exercised in receiving testimony, that importance may be attached only to the evidence of competent and credible witnesses.

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2. A witness may be incompetent by want of age, by weakness of understanding, by infamy of character, by being under censure for falsehood or perjury, by nearness of relationship to the parties, and by many other causes.

3. The credibility of a witness may be affected by relationship to any of the parties; by deep interest in the result of the trial; by general rashness, indiscretion, or malignity of character, and by many other considerations.

4. Where there is room for doubt with regard to any of these points, either party has a right to challenge witnesses, and the exceptions must be carefully decided upon.

5. A husband or wife shall not be compelled to bear testimony against each other.

6. The testimony of more than one witness ought to be required in order to establish any charge.

7. To prevent confusion, witnesses shall be examined first by the party introducing them, then cross-examined by the opposite party; after which any member of either party may put additional interrogatories. But no question shall be put or answered, except by permission of the Moderator.

8. Whenever the whole, or any part of the testimony cannot be taken at the place of trial, a commission consisting of two or more members of the party examining the case, may be appointed to proceed to the place where the witness or witnesses reside, and take the testimony in question, of which due notice shall be given to the opposite party, that he may have an opportunity of attending. And if the accused shall desire to take testimony at a distance, for his own exculpation, he shall give like notice of time and place, that a commission, as in the former case, may be appointed.

9. When the witnesses have all been examined, the accused and the prosecutor shall have the privilege of commenting on their testimony to any reasonable extent.

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SECTION VII.

JURISDICTION.

If a member, dismissed from one Church with a view to his joining another, commit an offense previous to his joining the latter, he shall be considered as under the jurisdiction of the Church which dismissed him, and amenable to it, up to the time when he actually become connected with that to which he was dismissed and recommended.

2. The same principle shall apply to a minister, who is always to be considered as remaining under the jurisdiction of the Conference which dismissed him, until he becomes a member of another.

3. If, however, either a minister or a private member shall be charged with a crime which appears to have been committed during the interval between the date of his dismissal and his actually joining the new body, but which did not come to light until after he had joined the new body, that body shall be empowered and bound to conduct the process against him.

Directory for Religious Worship in the Christian Church.

CHAPTER I.

THE SABBATH.

“The Sabbath is a day appointed by God to be observed as a day of rest from all secular labor or employments, and to be kept holy, and consecrated to his service and worship.”

SECTION I.

BENEFITS OF THE SABBATH.

The Sabbath, when properly observed, confers benefits and blessings upon our race not easily enumerated.

2. It is a time of rest, in which the mind and body become refreshed and invigorated.

3. It tends to lengthen life, and increase our happiness.

4. It advances the interest of society, and draws out the better feelings of the heart.

5. It increases sociability, and develops the faculties of the mind.

6. It promotes the order and peace of society.

7. It promotes learning and civilization.

8. It tends to the propagation of the gospel and the knowledge of God.

SECTION II.

HOW IT SHOULD BE KEPT.

All worldly business should be laid aside, and no labor performed, of a temporal nature, but what may be absolutely necessary for the time, that could not con-

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veniently have been attended to before, nor deferred until after the Sabbath is over.

2. The whole day should be kept holy unto the Lord, and not merely a part of it, and our employment should be the public and private exercises of religion.

3. We should abstain from ordinary amusements, visiting and worldly conversation.

4. Suitable provisions ought to be made beforehand, that little time may be required in the preparation of food and the care of animals, so that none be detained from the public worship of God, nor hindered from sanctifying the Sabbath.

5. Every person should engage awhile in the morning in reading the Bible, in holy meditation, and in prayer, for themselves, that they may be prepared for the services of the sanctuary and the duties of the day, and for their minister, that God may enable him to dispense faithfully the word of life, and that his ministry may be blessed to the good of the congregation.

6. The time not occupied in the sanctuary should be devoted to reading the Scriptures, or religious books, meditation, prayer, religious conversation, singing of psalms, hymns, or spiritual songs, and in works of charity and mercy.

CHAPTER II.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

It is the duty of every person to attend the public worship of Almighty God, and to take part therein, especially upon the Sabbath day.

SECTION I.

ASSEMBLING OF THE PEOPLE.

At the time appointed for worship the people should enter the Church quietly, and take their seats in a grave and reverent manner.

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2. After the congregation has assembled, no one should remain outside of the house talking, or otherwise disregarding the sacred duties of the day; nor should any portion of the congregation, or any person, wait for the services to commence before entering the house.

3. When the time appointed has arrived, and the people have assembled, there should be no whispering or talking to one another, no gazing about or inattention; nor should any one unnecessarily depart from the house, until the blessing is pronounced. A disregard of any of these is indecorous and sinful.

4. Every person should pay strict attention to all the parts of worship, and follow attentively the minister in his sermon and in all his remarks, that he may be a recipient of the blessings that Heaven may bestow.

SECTION II.

READING THE SCRIPTURES.

The minister should, at all stated services of the Church, read a suitable portion of the Holy Scriptures in a clear and solemn manner; and, when he thinks it expedient, explain such passages as may appear obscure, that the congregation may be edified.

2. The reading of the Scriptures should be observed with marked attention, and regarded as God speaking to the people.

3. The minister ought always have regard to time, that neither reading, nor any other part of worship, be disproportionate to one another; nor the whole rendered too short, or too tedious.

SECTION III.

SINGING.

Singing psalms or spiritual songs is a very important part of the worship of God, whether in private or public. It assists devotion and begets holy thoughts.

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2. We should sing with the spirit and with the understanding also, making melody in our hearts unto the Lord.

3. Every one should endeavor to acquire some knowledge of the rules of music, that he may praise God in a becoming manner.

4. The whole congregation ought to unite in singing the praises of God, and not leave this delightful part of worship to a few.

5. The congregation ought to be well supplied with books, so that every one could join in singing, without stopping to have the minister parcel out the psalm or hymn by line.

SECTION IV.

PRAYER.

Prayer is "an offering up our desires to God, for things agreeable to his will, in the name of Christ."

2. Every person should learn to pray; otherwise he might be considered as dumb before God.

3. It is just as fit that the Christian should learn to address his Father in heaven as that a child should learn to speak to its earthly parents.

4. Every minister especially should, by careful reading and meditation, and by communion with God in secret, endeavor to acquire both the spirit and the gift of prayer.

5. He should study that variety of expression in prayer, that will enable him to offer suitable and appropriate petitions at a throne of grace on all occasions.

6. Prayer is an indispensable part of the services of the sanctuary, and every member of the congregation ought to unite with the minister in his supplications to the Father of all mercies.

7. Prayer after sermon ought to have relation to the subject treated of in the discourse.

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SECTION V.

PREACHING THE WORD.

Preaching of the word is one of the chief means God uses to reclaim the world from wickedness, and to propagate a knowledge of himself throughout the earth.

2. Every minister, then, ought to apply himself diligently to the duties of his profession, that he may prove himself a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the Word of Truth.

3. ministers ought to prepare their sermons with care, by study, meditation and prayer ; always adhering closely to the simplicity of the gospel.

4. The preacher should never appear ostentatious or affected in the pulpit, nor indeed anywhere else. Nothing is more unseemly and improper.

5. Polemical discourses are not profitable, and public disputations and controversies tend more to strife than to edification.

6. The minister ought to endeavor to express himself in language best suited to the capacity of his hearers ; he ought also to have regard to the length of his sermons, and not to draw out his discourses to a tedious length, nor make them so short as to disappoint expectation.

CHAPTER III.

PRIVATE OR FAMILY WORSHIP.

In addition to the public worship in the sanctuary, it is the indispensable duty of every person to worship God in private. We are directed to enter into our closets and pray to our Father which is in secret, and our Father which seeth in secret shall reward us openly.

2. Family worship consists in reading the Scriptures, prayer, and singing the praises of God.

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3. The head of the family ought to be able to conduct the worship at the private altar, and ought to consider it a sacred duty and privilege.

4. Family worship in the evening ought not to be deferred to a late hour, until the children become sleepy and restless, but a suitable time ought to be adopted, and every member of the family required to be present.

5. Each one ought to be taught to pay the utmost respect to the worship of God at all times, and to unite, at least, in singing his praises.

6. When all the parts of family worship cannot be conducted profitably, some may be omitted, but every one that has a family can at least read a chapter in the Bible, or sing a psalm or hymn, or take some part that is edifying to the household.

7. The early training of youth is a very important matter, and parents should carefully instruct their children and those under their charge in the principles of religion, and teach them to reverence God and all holy things.

CHAPTER IV.

VISITING THE SICK.

It is the duty of every person when he is very sick, or when he is greatly depressed in mind or spirit, to send for his minister, and to make known to him his spiritual condition, and to consult him on the concerns of his precious soul.

2. And it is the duty of the minister to apply himself, with all tenderness and Christian affection, to administer spiritual relief.

3. Is the sick person discouraged and filled with doubts? the minister should read to him the promises of God, and show him the great love of the Redeemer in giving his life a ransom for men.

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4. Is the sick person ignorant, and unacquainted with the will of God? the minister should instruct him in the nature of repentance and faith, and the way of acceptance with God, through the mediation and atonement of Jesus Christ.

5. If the minister find the sick person a thoughtless and hardened sinner, he should endeavor to awaken his mind, to arouse his conscience, and to convince him of the evil and danger of sin, and to show him the absolute necessity of repentance and faith in order to his obtaining everlasting happiness.

6. If the sick person be filled with trouble and anxiety, the minister should offer him the comforts and consolations of our holy religion.

7. At a suitable time the minister should offer up an appropriate prayer in behalf of the sick person.

CHAPTER V.

DAYS OF FASTING AND THANKSGIVING.

To observe days of fasting and thanksgiving on particular and extraordinary occasions, is both scriptural and rational.

2. Days of fasting and thanksgiving may be observed by individuals, families, congregations, the whole Church, or any part thereof, or by a nation, when thought expedient.

3. The judgment and discretion of individuals and families must determine when it is proper to observe a private fast or thanksgiving; and the Churches must determine the matter for the congregations, Conferences for larger districts, and the Convention for the whole Church, and the civil powers for the country, when we are under a Christian government.

4. Upon such days there should be public worship and services suited to the occasion, accordingly as it may be a fast or thanksgiving.

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CHAPTER VI.

ADMINISTRATION OF BAPTISM.

The sacrament of baptism shall always be administered by a Bishop, and it ought not to be unnecessarily delayed by any fit subject.

2. Before baptism the minister ought to make some remarks showing the great importance that should be attached to this ordinance; that it was instituted by Christ, to be observed in his Church forever; that it brings us under renewed obligations to God and places us in close relationship to the Redeemer.

3. An appropriate prayer should then be offered up; after which, the minister shall proceed to administer the ordinance.

4. If the subject be an adult, the minister shall say: "In obedience to the command of my Lord and Master, and upon the profession of your faith, my brother, (or sister, as the case may be,) I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

5. If the subject be not an adult, the minister may omit the first two clauses, and substitute the name of the person, saying, "I baptize thee," &c.

6. A suitable hymn may also be sung previous to the baptism.

CHAPTER VII.

ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

How often the Supper of the Lord is to be celebrated, may be determined by the minister and congregation, but it ought to be at least four times in the year.

2. The most suitable time, perhaps, is on the Sabbath, directly after sermon, of which notice should be

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given beforehand, that each member of the congregation may have his mind and heart properly prepared for this holy communion.

3. At the proper time the pastor ought to give some instruction to those present, showing that every Christian ought to partake of this sacrament in remembrance of Christ, and that it is designed to show forth the Lord's death till he come; that by it we are strengthened and supported under troubles, and encouraged with the comfortable assurance of eternal life.

4. He ought also to warn the unworthy, and impress the necessity of self-examination, that none may eat or drink, not discerning the Lord's body.

5. All true Christians, to whatever denomination they may belong, should be invited to the communion.

6. The elements should be set apart by prayer and thanksgiving, after which the minister shall break the bread before the people, saying, in this manner, "Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat; this is my body which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of me."

The officiating minister shall here present the bread to the Elders, Licentiates, and Deacons present, partaking himself; after which, he shall hand the bread to the Deacons of the Church, to be distributed among the brethren and sisters.

Having given the bread into the hands of the Deacons, and it having been distributed, he shall take the cup, saying:

"This cup is the new testament in my blood; this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me."

Then shall the Elders, Licentiates, and Deacons drink and distribute as before.

7. A hymn may now be sung, and other service performed, as may be thought expedient; after which, the congregation shall be dismissed with the apostolic benediction.

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CHAPTER VIII.

SOLEMNIZATION OF MARRIAGE.

Marriage was instituted by God, and is the union of one man and one woman; and they should never be within the degrees of consanguinity or affinity prohibited by the Word of Inspiration.

2. Marriage ought to take place only between persons that are capable of making their own choice, and be solemnized by ministers of the Gospel whenever convenient.

3. If the parties desiring to be married are under age, they ought first to obtain the consent of their parents, or guardians, or show that there is no reasonable objection why they should not be joined together in the marriage relation.

4. The minister having received a license, or being satisfied that the parties may rightfully be united in the state of matrimony, at the time and place appointed, the persons to be married shall appear before him, the man on the right hand, and the woman on the left.

The minister shall then say :

Beloved Friends : We are gathered together here in the sight of God and in the presence of these witnesses, to join together in the holy state of matrimony
..... and Therefore, if any present can show any just cause why they may not be joined together, let them now speak, or else hereafter forever hold their peace.

Addressing the parties to be married, the minister shall say :

My Friends : You are now about to take upon yourselves a most important responsibility, and I charge you both, as ye will answer in the judgment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be made known, that if either

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of you know any just cause why you should not be united in matrimony, that you make it known.

Join your right hands.

The minister then, calling the man by name, shall say :

....., wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor and keep her in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all others, keep thee only unto her, so long as ye both shall live?

The man shall answer—I WILL.

The Minister then, calling the woman by name, shall say :

....., wilt thou have this man to thy wedded husband, to live together after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou obey him, serve him, love, honor and keep him in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all others, keep thee only unto him, so long as ye both shall live?

The woman shall answer—I WILL.

The minister shall then say:

Forasmuch as these two persons have consented together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and these witnesses, I pronounce that they be husband and wife, so long as they both shall live.

The minister shall then offer the following prayer, standing. The company reverently bowing their heads :

O, Eternal God, Creator and Preserver of all mankind, giver of all spiritual grace, the author of everlasting life, send thy blessings upon these thy servants, this man and this woman, that as Isaac and Rebecca lived faithfully together, so these persons may surely perform and keep the vow and covenant betwixt them made, and may ever remain in perfect love and peace together, and live according to thy laws; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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CEREMONY WHEN A RING IS USED.

With the persons to be married before him, the minister shall say :

Beloved Friends : We are gathered together here in the sight of God and in the presence of these witnesses, to join together in the holy estate of matrimony
..... and Therefore, if any present can show any just cause why they may not be joined together, let them now speak, or else hereafter forever hold their peace.

To the couple :

My Friends : You are now about to perform one of the most important acts of your whole life, involving, as it necessarily does, your future weal or woe. And let me impress upon you the truth that your happiness can only be secured by a faithful discharge of all the duties of the relation which you are now about to assume to each other ; and be sure that nothing will aid you so much in the discharge of these duties as the Christian religion. It is the unfailing fountain from which flows all those affections and graces which adorn and beautify the human character, and which strengthens and perfects those ties which love weaves round the heart ; and when the trials of life shall come, as come they will, it will enable you to sympathize with and aid each other in bearing them, and its light will cheer you amid the gloom of sorrow's darkest hours.

The minister asks the gentleman for the ring, and holding it in his hand, says :

This ring is an emblem of virtuous love, for, like it, it is pure, and when exposed to fiery trials, it is not destroyed, but is refined, and shines with a richer lustre. Its form, being a circle, is without end. It is, therefore, a suitable pledge to be given and received as a token of your love, which should not only last through this life, but should be continued with eternity.

The minister gives the ring to the gentleman to place on the fourth finger of the left hand of the lady.

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Join your right hands.

....., will you have this woman, whom you hold by the right hand, to be your lawful wife; and will you pledge yourself before God and these here assembled, to be to her a faithful, affectionate, and loving husband, so long as ye both shall live?

Answer—I WILL.

....., will you have the man whom you hold by the right hand to be your lawful husband, and will you pledge yourself before God and these here assembled, to be to him a faithful, affectionate, obedient, and loving wife, as long as ye both shall live?

Answer—I WILL.

PRAYER.

O, Eternal God, our Heavenly Father, send thy blessings upon these thy servants, and give them grace to receive them under a deep sense of thy goodness in bestowing them, and to behold and enjoy the same with hearts lifted to thee in gratitude and love. Give them grace to discharge their duties to each other, and all with whom they may be in any way related. Give them a full measure of thy spirit as a seal that they are thy children. Lead them by thy hand to paths of peace and safety, and at last receive them to thyself in glory, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

I pronounce you husband and wife.

CHAPTER IX.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

When any person departs this life, due respect and attention should be paid to the body, and it ought to be kept a proper and sufficient time before interment.

2. The minister ought, if invited, but as pastor, it is his duty, to offer the comforts of religion to the

bereaved, and console them by the promises of God, and otherwise improve the occasion as may be thought expedient.

3. If a sermon is to be preached, or an address in memory of the deceased is to be delivered, and the services are to be performed in the church, the minister shall meet the corpse at the door, and passing before it to the altar, shall repeat the following passages :

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live ; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die. John 11 : 25, 26.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth ; and though, after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God ; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another. Job 19 : 25, 26, 27.

Ascending the pulpit, or standing in the altar, the following lesson shall be read ;

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order : Christ the first fruits ; afterward they that are Christ's, at his coming. Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father ; when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority, and power. For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. For he hath put all things under his feet. But when he saith, all things are put under him, it is manifest that he is excepted, which did put all things under him. And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all. Else what shall they do which are baptized for the dead, if the dead rise not at all ? Why are they then baptized

for the dead? and why stand we in jeopardy every hour? I protest by your rejoicing, which I have in Christ Jesus our Lord, I die daily. If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it to me, if the dead rise not? let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die. Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners. Awake to righteousness, and sin not; for some have not the knowledge of God. I speak this to your shame. But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool! that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die. And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain. But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body. All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body. And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. Howbeit, that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption, Behold,

I show you a mystery: we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality; then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the Law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord. I Cor. 15: 20.

After the lesson, a suitable hymn shall be read and sung.

[Singing may be dispensed with, and when the services are performed in a private house, should always be.]

Then shall follow an appropriate prayer. After which the sermon or address shall be delivered.

The pall-bearers selected shall then bear the body to the grave, the minister and undertaker walking before it, and the family and friends following in the rear.

On arriving at the grave, after the body is lowered, the minister, taking his position at the head of the grave, shall say:

Man that is born of a woman is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth as a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not. All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field. They are like grass that groweth up: In the morning it flourisheth; in the evening it is cut down and withereth. For here have we no continuing city.

Lord, make me to know mine end and the measure of my days, what it is: that I may know how frail I am.

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Behold thou hast made my days as a hand-breadth, and mine age is as nothing before thee; verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord.

Continuing, the minister shall say :

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this clayey tabernacle the soul that inhabited it, we therefore commit the decaying remains to their kindred element; earth to earth; ashes to ashes; dust to dust; looking for the general resurrection, through our Lord Jesus Christ, at whose coming to judge the world, the earth and the sea shall give up their dead; and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in Him, shall be made like unto his own glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father who art in heaven! Hallowed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

THE BENEDICTION.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with the bereaved ones, and all of us evermore. Amen.

The grave may then be closed by the undertaker and his assistants, and the company may retire.

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